The New-York Times.

VOL. XXI.....NO. 6495. | NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 14, 1872. | PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GENERAL NEWS.

Campaign Speech by Gen. Butler at Gloucester.

Destructive Fire in the Town of Alpena, Mich.

Four Lives Lost and $160,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

A Bold and Successful Bank Robbery at Uxbridge, Mass.

Murder of a Boy by a Western Ruffian.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Speech of Gen. Butler at Gloucester on the Presidential Election—What He Thinks of Greeley.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., July 13.—The Republicans of Gloucester raised a Grant and Wilson flag to-night, and afterward listened to an address from Gen. Butler. The Town Hall was crowded to excess. He began his address with a reference to the war, the results of which were three-fold. First it was a settled question that the United States was a nation composed of various States with rights, but with no rights paramount to the General Government; second, that there was no man on American soil who should address another as master or who should be addressed as slave; and third, that as it burdened the country with an immense debt, it would have been wonderful if there had not been a great percentage of loss in the collection of immense sums of money and the growling of dissatisfied people, he dispensed with by declaring in relation to this that the actual defalcation under Gen. Spinner's administration amounted to one-tenth thousand of one per cent. This dissatisfaction recently manifested with regard to the Administration he declared originated in New-York last November with the disappointed office-seekers. No charge has been made against Grant that he is dishonest; the only thing said is that his appointments to office were not made with greater regard to the feelings of all seeking to fill them. It was absurd to charge him with putting his relatives in office, for of the thirty-thousand offices, only thirteen of them were held by members of his family. The General said he had some difficulty with office-seekers as well as Grant, and charges had been made against him of having committed mistakes. Mr. Greeley, he said, of all men on earth, has been a most persistent office-seeker for the past thirty years, as his letters published over his own signature to Mr. Seward would show, in which he said he dissolved partnership with Seward and Thurlow Weed, because he did not get his full share of offices. After referring to what the Forty-first and Forty-second Congresses had done in the reduction of taxation, the speaker said he was glad Greeley had been nominated, for not only was his defeat now certain, but there was to be a good square fight between the Democrats of the war—not those of older date, for he himself belonged to and was one of them—and the Republicans. For his own part he could not indorse all the language Greeley had applied to the Democratic Party, for he believed there were as good Democrats as Republicans; that he wanted to show by repeating Greeley's own words what the necessity of the Democratic Party must be when it took for its standard-bearer its avowed enemy. The General then repeated a great portion of his recent speech in Faneuil Hall about payments that would be made to the South if Greeley was put in the White House, and referred at length to the Kuklux and the atrocities committed by them. It was these conspirators, he said, that Gen. Forrest invited Union soldiers to join hands with and hurrah for Greeley and wear white hats and black hearts at the same time. That was an entertainment to which we were invited, but he did not propose to sit at that table, and he knew hundreds, he said, of Democrats who would not, he believed. No one would but disappointed office-seekers. Gen. Butler took up the charges of corruption made against the Government, seriatim, paying particular attention to the French arms investigation. He held that the Republican Party had been in power as long as it ought to be if only the interests of the country did not require it until peace should reign within our borders. It had carried the country safely through a tremendous struggle, had emancipated 4,000,000 of human beings, and had given to the country twelve years of prosperity, the like of which had never been seen. Until the work of the party was done, and the issues of the war were all over, it must not lose its place. They said that Greeley had been put up to catch the negro vote, but he made safe to say that the negro knew too well what he was about to do anything of the sort unless a pistol was held to their breasts and they were compelled to do so. In conclusion he hoped no one would be frightened by the noise that the Greeley men made, and that they would not be cajoled by talk of the great and good Horace. His only fear had been that the editor of the Tribune would not be nominated at Baltimore, but the fact of their having done so made him more than hopeful for the issue in November. He expressed his intention of speaking again shortly on local political differences, and retired amid much applause. Gen. Osborne, of Illinois, followed, saying that Illinois greeted Massachusetts, and that she would match her with fifty thousand strong for Grant, and would then go her twenty thousand better, a statement that was received with the wildest applause.

DISASTROUS FIRES.

The Business Portion of the Town of Alpena, Mich., Burned—Four Lives Lost.

DETROIT, Mich., July 13.—A disastrous fire occurred at Alpena, Mich., last night, and it is rumored that several lives were lost. Among the buildings burned were the Sherman House, Burrell House, Union Hotel, Huron House, Eagle Hotel, Goodrich's jewelry-store, Dow & Goodnow's general store, Potter Brothers' hardware-store, C. C. Whitney's drug-store, A. Ausgeck's dry-goods store, Power & Co.'s grocery, [illegible]'s furniture store, the County Clerk's office, Albert Pack's residence and office, several boarding-houses and residences. None of the mills or lumber-yards were burned.

LATER.—Four men perished in the fire in Alpena, Mich., last night, and two more were injured beyond recovery. The total amount of insurance is about $100,000.

Later Particulars.

DETROIT, Mich., July 13.—Last night's fire at Alpena was one of the most disastrous. Being entirely a lumber manufacturing place, the buildings were naturally built all of frame, and although the town possesses a steam fire engine, all efforts to stay the progress of the flames were unavailing until they had swept away three and a half blocks of the business portion of the town. The most lamentable part of the disaster is the loss of life. Mrs. Westbrook perished in the street in front of her store. George, her son, while endeavoring to save his mother, also perished in the flames. The dead bodies of two men were found in the ruins to-day. A sailor named Kelly and G. R. Westby were badly injured. The losses, as far as computed, foot up $[illegible],000; insured for about $70,000.

Fire in the Northern Michigan Prison.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., July 13.—The west shop, 200 by 50 feet, of the Northern Prison at Michigan City, has just been burned by fire, supposed to have been originated from sparks from a chimney lodging in the gutter and communicating with the roof. This was the largest shop of the prison, in which were working about one hundred men. The contractors, Ford, Johnson & Co., will lose from $30,000 to $35,000. The loss of the State will be about $12,000. The State has no insurance; Ford, Johnson & Co. are insured for $17,000. None of the prisoners escaped.

TENNESSEE.

The Baltimore Ratification Meeting at Knoxville a Fizzle.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 13.—After three days of preparation the Greeley ratification meeting to-night has turned out a huge farce. There were not over 250 persons present. The music, fire-works and bonfires failed to gather a crowd. There was no enthusiasm, and no one who could be called a Liberal Republican attended. The Democrats were decidedly discouraged, and the Republicans are only the more united by the failure of their opponents.

BANK ROBBERY.

Bold Action of Burglars in Uxbridge, Mass.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 13.—The residence of E. W. Hayward, Cashier of the Blackstone National Bank, at Uxbridge, Mass., was entered this morning, between the hours of 1 and 2, through a chamber window, by five disguised men, who, after binding and gagging Mr. Hayward and family, numbering four persons, entered the room of Chas. Wesson, the Teller of the bank, and compelled him to accompany them to the bank and unlock the safe. They obtained between $13,000 and $14,000, mostly in bills. The robbers then locked the safe and bank, took the teller back to his room, ungagged the whole family and gave them water to drink, regagged them and went away. The condition of the family was discovered about daylight, but the robbers had left no clue to the manner of their departure. A satchel, containing fuses, powder and burglars' implements, was found near the bank this morning.

BRUTAL MURDER.

A Man Shoots a Boy for Bathing Near His House.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 13.—Last evening, while a party of boys were bathing in the river, below the foot of Beale-street, a private watchman named Sturgeon, employed to take charge of some flat boats near at hand, came out on the roof of his dwelling, armed with a musket, and followed by his wife, who was armed with a revolver. After threatening the boys for bathing there, Sturgeon took deliberate aim at one of them, named John Murphy, who was in the water, and fired three slugs, striking him in the head, killing him instantly. Immediately after shooting, Sturgeon jumped into a skiff and made his escape. His wife was arrested and lodged in the Station-house. They came here recently from St. Louis, and are represented as bad characters. A Coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Sturgeon.

FRANCE.

Movements of the American Minister—Increase in Taxation.

PARIS, July 13.—Hon. E. B. Washburne, the American Minister to France, has gone to Boulogne, where he purposes remaining a few days.

The proposition of M. Gasionde, which created such an excited debate in the National Assembly yesterday, was to increase the rate of taxation on licences, doors, windows and furniture. The subject came up again during the session of the Assembly to-day, and, after debate, that part of the proposal increasing the tax on licenses was adopted, but the other portion increasing the tax on doors, windows and furniture was rejected.

THE HAVRE REGATTA.

Withdrawal of the Large Boats—Quick Time Made by the Sappho Over the Course.

HAVRE, July 13.—The Havre regatta took place yesterday. Twelve boats started. Twenty hours was the time allotted for the race. It was expected that the Guinevre, Livonia and Sappho would sail, but the Guinevre was withdrawn, and consequently the Sappho was withdrawn also, because the Livonia was the only large schooner entered, and Mr. Douglass would not sail with Ashbury as the only competitor. The boats started at 4 o'clock. The Sappho started fifteen minutes afterward, ran to the leeward of the fleet, crossing the bows of the Livonia, and returned to the anchorage an hour and a half ahead of her.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Severe Storm in the South and Centre of England.

LONDON, July 13.—The storm which prevailed throughout England yesterday was very destructive in the Midland and Southern Counties. In many places the growing crops were prostrated and destroyed. The storm was accompanied by fierce lightning, which struck and killed several people.

Creation of Cardinals by the Pope.

LONDON, July 13.—The *Echo* publishes a private letter, said to have been written by a person high in authority at the Vatican, stating that the Pope, on the 1st of November last, All Saints Day, bestowed Cardinal hats upon Most Rev. Henry Edward Manning, Archbishop of London, the Archbishop of Paris, and Most Rev. Martin John Spalding, now deceased, who was then Archbishop of Baltimore.

SUMNER.

The Massachusetts Senator Supports the Tammany Candidate.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—The *Times*, to-morrow, will publish the following letter from Charles Sumner addressed to L. M. Reavis, of this city:

"I think that on reflection you will not think it advisable for me to write a public letter on the matter to which you call attention. Mr. Greeley and myself have been fellow-laborers in many things. We were born in the same year. I honor him very much. Between him and another person who shall be nameless, I am for him earnestly."

ILLINOIS.

Republican Nomination in the Eighth District.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The Republican Congressional Convention of the Eighth Illinois District, held in Fairbury, Friday, nominated J. T. Fort.

LONG BRANCH.

Senators Wilson and Morton—Movements of the President.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 13.—Senator Wilson left here this evening for North Carolina. He will speak in the principal cities and towns in that State during the campaign.

Senator Morton has started for his home in Indiana.

President Grant will leave for Washington on Monday evening to attend to official business.

Condition of the Wheat and Cotton Crops in the South-west.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 13.—Much of the wheat crop just harvested has been injured by continued and untimely rains. Some injury has also been done to the growing cotton crops in Middle and West Tennessee and North Alabama, the rains causing the shedding of the bolls. The planters entertain serious apprehensions of the effects of the heavy rains today.

The Lost Child Freddie Lieb Seen.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13.—A child answering the description of Freddie Lieb, who was stolen from Quincy, Ill., more than a year ago, was seen with a travelling musician at Columbia, last week, and went from Marietta, on Monday, for Harrisburg, Penn.

Disgraceful Action of a Policeman in the City of Brotherly Love.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13.—Michael O'Connor, a policeman, was today committed to prison to await the result of injuries inflicted on a colored man named John H. Weaver. It seems that the officer threatened to take improper liberties with a colored woman, and Weaver coming up, he pulled out his revolver and fired at him, the ball taking effect in the upper part of the abdomen, on the left side, inflicting a dangerous wound. O'Connor is said to have been under the influence of liquor at the time.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Postal Treaty between Ecuador and the United States—Important Army Orders—Currency Statements.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Official proclamation is made of the Postal Convention between the United States and Ecuador. The letter postage from one country to the other is twenty cents, and the two Post-office Departments may by agreement provide for the transmission of registered letters in the mails, and exchange between the two countries, the register fee being ten cents.

EXTENSION OF THE CAPITOL GROUNDS DELAYED.

Congress, at the last session, appropriated $250,000 to buy certain private property for the extension of the Capitol grounds, but the total valuation of the grounds and houses is stated by the appraisers to be $800,000.

ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS.

Lieut. E. L. Edes has been detached from the Washington Naval Observatory and placed on waiting orders; Assistant Surgeon Bradley has been detached from the naval rendezvous at Boston, and ordered to be ready for sea service.

The following changes in the stations and duties of engineer officers of the army have been made: Major N. Michler, formerly Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds, has been relieved from duty on the Staff of Major-Gen. Schofield, commanding the Military Division of the Pacific. Capt. G. J. Lydecker, has been relieved from duty at the Military Academy and ordered to San Francisco to report for duty on the Staff of Gen. Schofield. Lieut. James Mercur has been relieved from duty at the Military Academy and ordered to Willett's Point Harbor. Lieut. Joseph H. Willard has been relieved from duty at the Military Academy and ordered to New-York City. Capt. Blunt, Assistant Quartermaster, has been ordered to return to Fort Buford, Dakota Territory. Capt. George H. Weeks, Assistant Quartermaster, has been ordered to Buffalo, in place of Capt. Howell, Assistant Quartermaster. Lieut. Higgins, Second Artillery, has been detailed for duty as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Minnesota State University.

A general order has been issued concluding as follows: The Chief Signal Officer of the army, and all such persons as have been or shall be designated and employed by him for the taking of meteorological observations or for preparing or presenting telegraphic communications for transmission, or for transmitting the same, are recognized and appointed as agents of the War Department for those purposes, and are authorized and directed by and in behalf of the Department to offer to any telegraph company in the United States for transmission any and all telegraphic communications as they may be required by the Chief Signal Officer to make, and request transmission thereof by such company to companies at such times and in such places as may be directed by said officer.

The steamers Omaha and Richmond are being fitted for sea, at the Philadelphia Navy-yard; the Hartford at New-York and the Yantic at Norfolk, and all of them will be sent abroad in a few months.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Commissioner Douglas has appointed Thomas F. Grey, Assistant Assessor of the Third New-York District, and George W. Fitzroy and Victor B. Cropley, Assistant Assessors of the First Missouri District.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printers for the week ending today	$1,070,400 00
Shipments of fractional currency	632,000 00
Shipments of notes	511,000 00
The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation	381,106,000 00
And for deposits of public money	15,8[illegible],000 00
National bank circulation outstanding at this date	336,274,7[illegible] 00
National gold circulation issued to date	1,[illegible],000 00
Internal revenue receipts today	[illegible]

Secretary Boutwell had a lengthy conference today with Jay Cooke, Gov. Cooke and H. C. Fahnstock in reference to the new loan.

MAIL EXTENSIONS.

The Postmaster-General today ordered the following extensions of mail service: On the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, from Colorado Springs to Pueblo, Colorado, forty-three miles, commencing July 22, at $2,150 per annum, and on the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, from Harvard to Lowell, Nebraska, forty-six miles, at $2,000 per annum, commencing Aug. 1.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 13—7 P. M.—The barometer has risen from Lake Michigan to New-England, and from the latter to Eastern North Carolina. It has fallen over the North-west, where fresh to brisk easterly to southerly winds and clear and partly cloudy weather is now prevailing. Clear and partly cloudy weather is now generally reported from Wisconsin and Illinois to New-England, with light to fresh winds. Partly cloudy weather and areas of rain from New-Jersey and South-eastern Pennsylvania, with southerly winds to Tennessee, Alabama, and Florida; with easterly to southerly winds. Westerly winds and clear weather from Mississippi westward. The temperature has fallen somewhat over New-England and Northern New-York. The rivers have risen at Leavenworth and St. Louis, but fallen at Shreveport, Memphis, and Omaha, and Cincinnati.

PROBABILITIES.

Falling barometer, fresh to brisk easterly to southerly winds, increasing cloudiness, and probably rain, will prevail on Sunday over the North-west, and extend eastward to Michigan and Indiana. Clear and partly cloudy weather, and easterly to southerly winds, for the New-England and Middle States and Ohio. Easterly to southerly winds, partly cloudy weather, and areas of rain, from the South Atlantic coast and Florida to Kentucky. Westerly winds and pleasant weather west of Alabama.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Ingraham Morton, Superintendent of the Eastport, Me., Gas-works, was drowned at Gore's Point, Friday.

A German lady in Hartford, Conn., has adopted a three year colored girl, and dresses her, it is said, like a little princess.

In Peoria, Ill., on Friday, John Costello beat John Keenan to death with a club. The murderer has been arrested.

Judge Ladd, of the New-Hampshire Supreme Judicial Court has resigned on account of the inadequate salary paid.

John Thompson, of Boston, was killed at the Charlestown Gas-works, Friday, by falling from a staging while unloading coal.

A fire in Monroe, Mich., Friday night, destroyed Schafer's drug-store and the adjoining buildings. Loss $20,000; insured for $12,000.

L. P. Walker, an organist, of Louisville, while swimming last evening, sank suddenly without a cry or struggle and was drowned.

By the sinking of a ferry-boat at Fort Rice, Dakota, a day or two since, two men, belonging to the Seventeenth Infantry, were drowned.

The steam tannery and stable of Kurtz & Co., at Mount Joy, Penn., were burned yesterday morning. Loss $20,000; no insurance. The cause of the fire was accidental.

Wm. Gaff and Wm. Parker are under arrest at Taunton, Mass., suspected of murdering Geo. T. Cummings, of Berkley, whose body was recently found in the Assonet River.

The Indianapolis, Ind., *Journal* yesterday morning published a letter from W. C. Depew, in which he declines the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor on the Democratic ticket.

Number of deaths at Philadelphia during the last week was [illegible]; increase over the previous week, [illegible], and over the same week last year [illegible]; deaths under two years of age, [illegible].

Dr. S. T. Sherman, convicted of causing the death of Henrietta Patten by abortion, in Washington, last Winter, and sentenced to the Penitentiary at Albany, has been pardoned by the President.

A young man named Fallansbee, belonging in Brewer, was killed yesterday morning at the depot of the European and North American Railroad, in Bangor, Me., while shackling cars. He leaves a wife, to whom he had just been married.

Thomas J. Nichols, acting as the friend of Rev. Henry Giles, who is an invalid, is charged with embezzling money contributed by friends for the latter's support. Nichols was arrested in Newport, R. I., and was arraigned yesterday in the Boston Municipal Court for trial.

Alexander H. Weir, who in April last presented at the Third National Bank, in St. Louis, and had cashed a forged check for $3,200 on the Chatham National Bank of New-York, was arrested at Buffalo a few days since, and brought to St. Louis yesterday, in the custody of a detective and lodged in jail.

SARATOGA.

Brilliant Inauguration of the July Race Meeting.

The McDaniel Stable Again in the Ascendant.

Joe Daniels Wins the Travers Stake, and Harry Bassett the Sweepstakes—Kingfisher and Tom Bowling also Victorious.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, July 13.—Never was a race meeting blessed with a more glorious morning than that which dawned on the first day of these Saratoga races. A cloudless sky and a cool, refreshing breeze—what would the race-going world wish for in addition? Saratoga was early astir; even the visitors breakfasted long before their usual hour, and the morning train from Albany brought a crowd of people, many of whom could hardly find standing-room in the Hudson River cars. At least 200 had to sleep on chairs or on the floor in the steamer, and how many were unable to get breakfast at the Delavan House, I had no time to estimate. But long before 12 o'clock they were all on the race-track, and the grand stand was crowded with an unusual number of ladies for the first Saratoga meeting.

Racing at Saratoga has one disadvantage as compared with Jerome Park. One misses the lovely drives through the Central Park, and the gay scene of Harlem-lane. Here the course is so near to the village that there is no opportunity for the display of drags and elegant carriages. There is, too, no club-house, with luxurious arrangements to tempt the thousands of the aristocratic ladies who honor Jerome Park with their fair presence. Still the Saratoga race meetings are always in favor and always fashionably attended.

The racing today has been excellent. The first race, the Travers Stakes, brought out such horses as Joe Daniels, Meteor, Wade Hampton and Gray Planet. Joe Daniels and Wade Hampton were the favorites at Dr. Underwood's oracular temple. Eleven horses started, but the betting was confined to these horses. Joe Daniels showed in the front till they came down the quarter-stretch, when Wade Hampton and Silent Friend (an outsider) came up with him. The moment was exciting. As I glanced around I saw many grave faces, some few pale and with colorless lips. Every one was intent and excited. Down the stretch they came; solid cries of "Sit down," "Daniels wins," "Wade Hampton's beat," "Where's Meteor," &c. There was a scrambling, rushing, thudding sound on the track; nine colors flashed momentarily past. Col. McDaniel rushed up the course to shout some order to his jockey. The horses for a second were half enveloped in a cloud of dust; one deep, prolonged roar burst from the assembled multitude and Joe Daniels went under the cord the winner of the Travers Stakes.

As though determined either to recover their losses or win more, the crowd of speculators, after a hurried visit to the refreshment saloon, again surrounded Dr. Underwood to invest in the Sweepstakes. Again the pool selling became lively, for the stables of John Harper and Col. McDaniel were to be represented by Harry Bassett and Lyttleton. Harry Bassett was decidedly the favorite, but there were many who thought—perhaps the wish was father to the thought—that even Lyttleton might beat the great chestnut colt. As far as I could judge it was a foregone conclusion. Lyttleton was in a thorough sweat, and had to be scraped off when he was brought on the track. Moreover, he was fidgety and exceedingly restless. He never had a chance. As the four horses in the race passed along the outer stretch of the course, John Morrissey, who was lounging against the inside of the track-fence, remarked, coolly: "Bassett's a different horse to what he was at the Branch. He's running fifty per cent. better." Mr. Morrissey was right. Round the corner they came, Bassett between Lyttleton and Mr. Belmont's mare, Victoria. But Lyttleton and the mare soon wanted the whip to keep them up, and when about eighty yards from home, Bassett sprang away from them, and won easily, his jockey's hands down. There was a shout of congratulation to Col. McDaniel, and many inquiries were made as to what the betting was about Tuesday's race between Bassett and Longfellow. The return match between these heroes of the turf bids fair to distract a good many from their Sunday prayers, if not to spoil a night's rest for them. Many remarks were made about Lyttleton's running; the best he could do being to make a dead heat for the second place with Mr. Belmont's mare Victoria. Ortolan, the fourth horse, ran away with his jockey at the start, and was out of the race from the beginning.

The third race, the Flash Stakes for two-year-old colts and fillies, brought out a field of eleven, the knowing ones, apparently, hardly knowing what to do; some fancying Mr. McGrath's Tom Bowling, others having an idea that Mr. Belmont's stable would carry away the prize. Several of the youngsters showed a strong indisposition to face their horses, and a succession of false starts was the result. But they at last got away, rather like a pack of school-boys; and the distance only being half a mile, the pace was, of course, fast. The race was won easily by Tom Bowling in 50½ seconds. The last race was a time race, the winner to receive $1,000 if run in one minute forty-one seconds, and $1,500 if in one minute forty seconds. The race was won by Kingfisher. Every one agrees in pronouncing the opening day of the meeting a great success, and nearly every one in congratulating Col. McDaniel on winning the two principal races, though they, combined, cannot compensate him for his disastrous defeat at Long Branch.

THE RACING.

The inauguration of the meeting was a great success in a racing point of view. The track was in excellent order. The first race was the Travers Stakes for three-year-olds, for which there were nine starters, and Col. McDaniel won it with Joe Daniels. The betting men were somewhat bewildered, and laid their money cautiously, as the snakes were scotched in the fire at Long Branch, and they did not care for a like purification a second time. The time of Joe Daniels beats that heretofore made in the stake, and our prediction was verified that he would be made to run ahead of all his predecessors' time. The first quarter of the race was run in [illegible], and the mile from stand to stand in [illegible]. The following are the particulars of the racing:

THE TRAVERS STAKES.

The games began with one of the most important events of the meeting, and of the year, viz.: The Travers Stake for three-year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $1,000 added in money and $500 in plate given by the President of the association, after whom the Stake is named. The Stake this year was an exceptionally heavy one in value, there being eighty-one entries, and the value to the winner $5,550. The Stake was inaugurated at the first meeting of the association in 1864, and was then won by Kentucky, the mighty son of Lexington. There were more than thirty subscribers and five starters, and the time was 3:18¾. In 1865 Capt. T. G. Moore won the stake with Maiden, a daughter of Lexington, there being thirty-nine subscribers and seven starters. She won the race in 3:15½. In 1866 the late R. A. Alexander brought out Merrill, also a son of Lexington, blind hero of Woodburn, and beat a field of five starters out of forty-one entries, in 3:36. Mr. Francis Morris captured the prize in 1867 with his flying filly, Ruthless, by imp. Eclipse, who ran the distance in 3:13¼, beating two opponents and carrying three and a half pounds over her weight. In 1868 it fell to the fortune of Col. J. J. O'Fallon, of St. Louis, to win the stake with the Banshee, by Lexington. Eight horses started, and she won it in the fastest time it was ever run in, viz. 3:10¼. In 1869 August Belmont's imported horse Glenelg, by Citadel, won it against a couple of contestants, in 3:14. This was the first time it was run with 110 pounds up, the weight in the previous years being 100 pounds, with the usual allowances to fillies and geldings. In 1870 Dan Swigert brought Kingfisher, by Lexington, from the blue grass of "Old Kentuck," and won the prize against seven contestants, in 3:[illegible]. Last year Col. McDaniel came to the front with Harry Bassett, and won it easily from a field of seven, in 3:[illegible]. The race of today was the ninth for this stake, and it brought out so good a field of contestants that it was a very difficult matter for the shrewdest turfman to express a decided opinion as to its result. The following eight were announced as the starters, viz.: I. W. Pennock's b. c. (brother to James A. Connolly,) by Vandal, out of Margravine, by imp. Margrave; Wm. Jennings' ch. c. Silent Friend, by imp. Australian, dam by Lexington; A. Belmont's b. c. Wade Hampton, by Asteroid, out of Hamburgh's dam by Alexander Churchill; D. McDaniel's ch. c. Joe Daniels by imp. Australian, out of Dolly Carter, by imp. Glencoe; J. A. Grinstead's (John Morrissey's) b. c. Generic, by Lightning out of Sister to Ruric, by imp. Sovereign; B. G. Thomas' b. c. War Jig, by War Dance, out of Dixie, (Herzog's dam,) by imp. Sovereign; A. Belmont's gr. c. Gray Planet, by Planet, out of Eagless, by imp. Glencoe, and D. R. Harness' ch. c. Meteor, by Asteroid, out of Maria Innis, by imp. Yorkshire. Never did we see so much of doubt and fear as governed the speculation on the probable result. Joe Daniels had beaten Meteor in the Belmont, and the latter returned the compliment by defeating his former victor in the Jersey Derby. Then again there was Belmont's pair, Wade Hampton and Gray Planet, to frighten the knowing ones, and Pennock added to the perplexities of the situation by starting the brother to James A. Connolly, for those who remembered the performances of the latter feared that he might "live again" in the form of his brother. Thus it was that the night before the race that Belmont, Harness and McDaniel alternately ruled as the favorite, but just previous to the race the quotations settled as follows:

McDaniel	$450	$250	$500	$400
Harness	250	200	215	[illegible]
Belmont	340	230	220	[illegible]
Thomas	60	40	50	50
Field	45	30	75	20
Total	$1,[illegible]	$[illegible]	$1,[illegible]	$[illegible]

When the bugle sounded J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Elsie, by Bonnie Scotland, out of the Grande Duchesse, by Lexington, joined the starters.

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and three-quarters they were started on the extra or three-quarter stretch, and the group readily faced the starter. After one false start the flag fell, and Elsie went off in the lead, with War Jig second, Gray Planet third, Silent Friend fourth, Meteor fifth, the others in a bunch. As they rushed down the stretch Elsie went away, and when they entered the regular stretch, at the half-mile pole, she lead four lengths, Gray Planet second, Silent Friend third, War Jig fourth, and Brother to Connolly fifth. As they came round the lower turn Wade Hampton left the rear and shot up to the third place, and when they reached the three-quarter pole he passed Gray Planet and assumed the second place. When they turned into and came up the homestretch the whole field were up in a bunch, and a magnificent spectacle they presented as they passed the stand in that manner. Elsie was slightly in front, Gray Planet having his neck ahead of Wade Hampton. When they went to the turn Wade Hampton began to make the running, and passing Gray Planet was soon in the second position. Silent Friend then came up and took the third position from Planet. When they passed the quarter-pole their positions were as follows: Elsie first, Wade Hampton second, Gray Planet third, Brother to Connolly fourth, and Silent Friend fifth. As they went down the back-stretch, Joe Daniels, who had been waiting behind, now left the rear lot, and when Wade Hampton took the lead, he followed him up, and was pressing him at second place. At the half-mile pole Wade Hampton still led, with Joe Daniels second, Meteor third, and Silent Friend fourth. On the lower turn Joe Daniels passed Hampton, and kept the lead round to the homestretch, when Wade Hampton gave it up, and Silent Friend came to the second place, but his efforts to catch Daniels was without avail, the latter winning easily by two lengths, in the fastest time the stake was ever run in, viz.: 3:08¾. Silent Friend was second, two lengths ahead of Wade Hampton; Meteor fourth, Elsie fifth, Gray Planet sixth, War Jig seventh, Generic eighth, and Brother to Connolly ninth. Thus McDaniel came to the front again, and regained the confidence of the speculators.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—The Travers Stakes, for three-year olds; $50 entrance, play or pay, $1,000 in money added by the Association, and $500 in plate by W. R. Travers, President. One and three-quarter miles; 81 nominations; value of stake, $5,550.

D. McDaniel's ch. c. Joe Daniels, by Australian, dam Dolly Carter. Roe....1
Wm. Jennings' ch. c. Silent Friend, by Australian, dam by Lexington. Hennessy....2
D. R. Harness' ch. c. Meteor, by Asteroid, dam Maria Innis, by Yorkshire. Palmer....3
D. J. Crouse's (A. Belmont's) gr. c. Gray Planet, dam Eagless, by Glencoe. Floyd....0
L. L. Lorillard's (A. Belmont's) br. c. Wade Hampton, by Asteroid, dam by Churchill. Gradwell....0
B. G. Thomas' b. c. War Jig, by War Dance, dam Dixie, (Herzog's dam,) by Sovereign. Williams....0
J. A. Grinstead's (John Morrissey's) b. c. Generic, by Lightning, dam sister to Ruric, by Sovereign. Gill....0
Isaac W. Pennock's b. c. (brother to J. A. Connolly,) by Vandal, dam Margravine, by Margrave. [illegible]....0
J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Elsie, by Bonnie Scotland, dam La Grand Duchesse, by Lexington. Lakeland....0
Time—3:08¾.

THE SWEEPSTAKES.

The second race of the day was a Sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for all ages, $750 added, a mile and a quarter. Out of the seventeen nominations in the stake, there was a good proportion of starters, the following four sporting silk when the bugle summoned them to the fray: Carroll & Coars' br. h. Ortolan, five years, by Donerail, out of Canary Bird, by imp. Albion; D. McDaniel's ch. c. Harry Bassett, four years, by Lexington, out of Canary Bird; John Harper's br. h. Lyttleton, five years, by imp. Leamington, out of Fanny Holton, by Lexington; A. Belmont's ch. f. Victoria, three years, by Censor, out of imp. Camilla, by King Tom. McDaniel's was the favorite, as follows:

Harry Bassett	$400	$300	$410
Lyttleton	80	60	
Victoria	25	25	100
Ortolan	15	10	
Total	$570	$[illegible]	$510

McDaniel's pair were then left out of the pools, and the following were the figures for the second place:

Lyttleton	$300	$300	$410
Victoria	465	400	370
Ortolan	215	125	200
Total	$1,[illegible]	$1,[illegible]	$1,[illegible]

THE RACE.

They were started from the three-quarter pole and when the flag fell, Bassett went off first, with Lyttleton second, Ortolan third, and Victoria behind. When they came up the homestretch, Victoria passed Ortolan, and took the third place. Ortolan then came to his speed, and came up to the second place, while Lyttleton fell back behind Victoria. When they came past the stand, Harry Bassett was a length in front of Ortolan, with Victoria third, and Lyttleton fourth. As they went round the turn, Bassett was still leading a length, Ortolan maintaining his second place, while Lyttleton passed Victoria and took the third position. Sample then pushed Lyttleton forward and was second when they reached the quarter-pole. At that point Bassett was leading his competitors a length and a half. Lyttleton second, a length ahead of Ortolan, who was half a length in advance of Victoria. Going along the backstretch Ortolan made play and was soon at the head of Lyttleton and running even with him. Bassett was still making the pace in the front and was nearly two lengths in the lead when they passed the half-mile post. Lyttleton there showed his neck in front of Victoria, who had passed Ortolan and was running third. When midway between the lower turn Victoria made her run, and when the three-quarter pole was reached she was leading Lyttleton, while Ortolan was two or three lengths behind. Coming up the homestretch an admirable contest ensued, Lyttleton coming up and heading Victoria. Bassett still remained in front, and won the race by a length in 2:11¼. The contest for second place was a close one, and the judges declared a dead heat between Lyttleton and Victoria.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for all ages; $50 entrance, play or pay; $750 added; one mile and a quarter:

D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Harry Bassett, 4 years, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 108 pounds. Roe....1
John Harper's b. h. Lyttleton, 5 years, by imp. Leamington, dam Fanny Holton, by Lexington, 114 pounds. Sample....2
A. Belmont's ch. f. Victoria, 3 years, by Censor, dam imp. Camilla, 87 pounds. Hennessy....2
Carroll & Coars' br. h. Ortolan, 5 years, by Donerail, dam Canary Bird, 114 pounds. Brown....[illegible]
Time—2:11¼.

THE FLASH STAKES.

The third race to be decided was the Flash Stakes, for two-year-olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $500 added; half a mile. The stake is aptly named, for it is like a "flash in the pan"—a start, a rush, and it's over. The stake is an important one so far as to form a guiding line to the probable result of the Saratoga and Kentucky Stakes, both over longer distances, viz. three-quarters and a mile. In the stake there were twenty-nine entries, and eleven were marked upon the card as starters. These were Hunter & Travers' b. f. Luna, by Asteroid, out of Glencliffe, by imp. Glencoe; also ch. c. Saturn, by Planet, out of Jennie H.; M. A. Littell's ch. c. Fellowcraft, by imp. Australian, out of Aerolite, by Lexington; F. Morris' ch. c. No. 2, by imp. Eclipse, out of Molly Jackson, by Vandal; H. P. McGrath's b. c. Tom Bowling, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion; A. Belmont's ch. f. Electra, by Kentucky, out of imp. Bernice, by Stockwell; also ch. c. Silkstocking, by Kentucky, out of imp. Fluke; R. W. Walden's ch. f. Minnie W., by Planet, out of Edina, by imp. Knight of St. George; also, ch. c. by Planet, out of Novice, by Lexington, and Odin Bowie's ch. c. Calvert, by Baltimore, out of Chickamauga, by Bonnie Laddie.

The speculators were all at sea again, for how to choose from such a lot was a conundrum solved only by the result. Minnie W. was fast, but always came fractious to the post, and generally from herself out of all chance of winning. Belmont's stable was known to be in good form, but his pair were untried, and Hunter & Travers' were conceded to be in the same fix. Morris' colt had proved himself a clipper, but they were afraid to trust even him. In fact there was very little choice, and the betting shifted from one to the other, until it finally settled before the race at the following prices:

McGrath	$150	$400
Belmont	220	310
Morris	150	[illegible]
McDaniel	110	200
Hunter & Travers, Littell, Walden, Bowie — The Field	205	400
Total	$[illegible]	$2,100

THE RACE.

They were started from the half-mile pole. As usual with two-year olds, they were very fractious, and half an hour was wasted in endeavoring to get them off. Cora Linn was first, Tom Bowling second, Minnie W. third and Saturn fourth. They remained in this position round the lower turn, and at the three-quarter pole Cora Linn was still leading, but on the homestretch Tom Bowling came to the front and won the race by two lengths, Silk-stocking second, Cora Linn third, Minnie W. fourth, Saturn fifth. Time, 50½ seconds.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE—Flash Stakes, for two-year olds; $50 entrance, play or pay, with $500 added; half a mile:

H. P. McGrath's b. c. Tom Bowling, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler. E. Harper....1
A. Belmont's ch. c. Silkstocking, by Kentucky, dam imp. Fluke. Floyd....2
D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. f. Cora Linn, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter. Roe....3
Hunter & Travers' ch. c. Saturn, by Planet, dam Jennie H. Grey....0
Hunter & Travers' b. f. Luna, by Asteroid, dam Glencliffe. Milligan....0
M. A. Littell's ch. c. Fellowcraft, by imp. Australian, dam Aerolite. Thomas....0
F. Morris' ch. c. by imp. Eclipse, dam Mollie Jackson. Sparling....0
A. Belmont's ch. f. Electra, by Kentucky, dam imp. Bernice. Hammond....0
R. W. Walden's ch. f. Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina, by imp. Knight of St. George. Lakeland....0
R. W. Walden's ch. c., by Planet, dam Novice. Ponton....0
Odin Bowie's ch. c. Calvert, by Baltimore, dam Chickamauga, by Bonnie Laddie. Jackson....0
Time—50½.

THE TIME PURSE.

Bringing the day's sport to a close was the dash of a mile for a purse of $500, with the additional provisos that if the mile was run in 1:41 the purse would be $1,000, and if run in 1:40 $1,500 would be given the winner. It was expected by many that John Harper would start Longfellow for this, as he intimated while at Long Branch, but he changed his mind and did not wish to run the risk of getting his great horse out of preparation for future engagements. In his memorable race for the Saratoga Cup last year, his mile was timed in 1:40; and if he could do it then, he was likely even to beat it now. There were three entries, however, which promised to make "Father Time" "take water," and these were T. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. c. Fadladeen, five years, by War Dance, out of Nora Crena, by Mahomet; A. Belmont's b. h. Kingfisher, five years, by Lexington, out of imp. Eltham Lass, by Kingston, and B. G. Thomas' ch. c. Ramadan, three years, by War Dance, out of Hegira.

Fadladeen had already the fastest time on record to his credit, and Kingfisher was close to Longfellow when he ran his mile in 1:40. Ramadan, like most of the War Dance colts, was known to be a "sailer" for a mile, and much was expected from him. Kingfisher unfortunately hurt his leg last year and this was his first appearance. He was a great favorite at the following odds:

Kingfisher	$610	$400
Fadladeen	220	250
Ramadan	115	100

THE RACE.

Just before they started Ramadan bolted on the stretch, ran against the fence, and injured his jockey's leg so severely that the judges allowed the horse to be withdrawn. Kingfisher and Fadladeen were now left to themselves, and when the flag fell they were off together, and went this way round the turn to the quarter-pole, when Fadladeen showed his neck in front. The time was twenty-five seconds. As they went along the backstretch Kingfisher was running freely, and was soon half a length in the lead, which he increased to a full length at the half-mile pole in fifty seconds. On the lower turn Gradwell took a strong pull on Kingfisher, which allowed Fadladeen to lap his quarter, and they came round in this way to the homestretch, when, notwithstanding that Kingfisher was pulled nearly double, he came away from his competitor and won easily by four lengths in 1:43¾, which equals the time made by General Duke on this track. The easy manner in which he ran the mile will find him many backers against his old competitor, Longfellow, if they both start in the three-mile dash on the last day of the meeting. Kingfisher could have run in 1:40 to-day if he had been allowed, but Mr. Belmont did not wish to risk a strain of his formerly disabled leg.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE—Time race, purse $500; one mile; if run in 1:41, $1,000; if in 1:40, $1,500 will be given. The Executive Committee reserve the right to postpone this race as often as necessary to secure a good day and a good track.

A. Belmont's b. h. Kingfisher, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Eltham Lass, 114 pounds....1
T. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. h. Fadladeen, 5 years, by War Dance, dam Nora Crena, 114 pounds....2
B. G. Thomas' ch. h. Ramadan, 3 years, by War Dance, dam Hegira, 90 pounds....dr.

MONDAY'S RACING.

For Monday, the second day of the meeting, three races are announced. The first will be a steeple-chase for all ages, three miles, welter weights. The following five will start: Milesian, 148 pounds; Tammany, 151 pounds; Vesuvius, 151 pounds; Lobelia, 155 pounds, and Astronomer, 140 pounds. The second race, of one and three-quarter miles, for all ages, to carry 100 pounds, has four entries—Midday, Allie Hunt, Metella and John Merryman. The third race will be a magnificent contest. The distance is three-quarters of a mile, and there will be ten starters, viz: Kingfisher, Alarm, Plaiana, Lochiel, Ortolan, Lady Motley, Elsie by Barnie, Scotland, Elsie by Lexington, Frank Swift, and Piedmont. The pools sold to-night are as follows:

STEEPLE CHASE.

Milesian	$105	$210
Tammany	40	100
Vesuvius	15	15
Lobelia	10	15
Astronomer	5	20

MILE AND THREE-QUARTERS.

Midday	$250	$270
Allie Hunt	145	75
Metella	45	20
John Merryman	20	10

THREE-QUARTER DASH.

Kingfisher	$250	$250
Alarm	55	60
Plaiana	25	20
Lochiel	30	20
Ortolan	15	20
The field	35	35

TROT AT GLEN MITCHELL.

There was a large attendance at Glen Mitchell this afternoon to witness the trot for a purse of $600.

SUMMARY.

Jas. McKee's b. m. Hally, in harness....1 1 1
[illegible], to wagon....2 2 2
Owner's b. m. Youngster....3 dis.
Time—2:41, 2:[illegible], 2:[illegible].

TROTTING AT CLEVELAND.

Preparations for the Meeting—Names of Horses that Will Trot.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 13.—In the races to come off next week in this city 125 entries have already been made. Among the more celebrated horses that have arrived are Rosalind, owned by H. N. Smith, of New-York; Derby and Dexter, owned by Messrs. Ensign, of Buffalo; Jay Cooke, owned by Budd Doble; Elmo, owned by O. A. Hickok, of Philadelphia; Mohawk, Jr., Denmark, Sleepy John, Red Cloud, Wade Hampton, and many others. The famous trotters, Goldsmith Maid, Lucy and American Girl, have arrived. Fine racing is anticipated during this meeting.

The Detroit Free Press Changes its Editors, Proprietors and Politics.

DETROIT, July 13.—The *Free Press* of to-morrow morning contains the valedictory of its late political editor, and an announcement of a change in the proprietorship. It also pledges itself to the support of the Baltimore nominations.

THE FAR EAST.

Inflammatory Proclamations Against Foreigners in China.

Proposed Foreign Tour of the Mikado of Japan.

Appointment of Ministers to London and Paris.

Treaty with the United States Held in Abeyance.

Serious Attempt to Overthrow the Present Government.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—The steam-ship America, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, arrived today. She brought the following passengers for the East: For New-York—J. W. Goddard, U. S. N., Mrs. Frederick Watt and Mrs. J. L. Brower. For Philadelphia—Mrs. Wm. McGregor. For Chicago—W. F. Stevenson. For Omaha—Capt. A. Bloomfield. For Europe—J. H. Alston, W. E. Briggs, and eleven Japanese officers. Five hundred tons of tea were brought by the America.

The America brought the following intelligence:

CHINA.

SHANGHAI, June 12.—An inflammatory proclamation was placarded in Hong-Chow against foreigners, and on the remonstrance of Consul Lord with the authorities of Ningpo, the proclamation was suppressed. The transit-pass question has been satisfactorily settled at Chinkeang through the exertions of Consul Pirnt. It is reported that judgment in the collision case has been given against the steamship Rona. Captain Blake, of the Alaska, is at Shanghai as the senior officer of the United States in China.

JAPAN.

YOKOHAMA, June 22—Noon.—The Mikado leaves shortly on a tour of inspection to several ports, and on his return he will depart for France, via the Suez Canal.

Terashima Toso has been appointed Japanese Minister to London. Yuzi, the late Governor of Yeddo, goes to Paris to prepare the way for his Majesty. The Japanese fleet, consisting of three vessels, will shortly leave for Hong Kong. Katzawa, formerly Admiral-in-Chief of the late Tycoon, has been reappointed to that position. Gov. Ito, Okubo, Terashima-Toso, and Yuzi, with their attendants, leave for Europe by the steamer America.

The application for a treaty with the United States has been refused until the other treaty Powers are first visited. The railroad to Sinagawa, a distance of fifteen miles, is in working order and takes well with the natives, although the rates are fifty cents, and one dollar and fifty cents, and the time occupied in the passage is thirty-five minutes.

Serious disturbances at Niigata, where some 40,000 persons, high and low, were implicated in an attempt to restore the late Tycoon, have been quelled, after a loss of many killed.

Mr. Watson, the new Chargé d'Affaires for England, refuses to meet the Mikado unless he stands in his presence, instead of squatting. Terashima-Toso, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, refuses to accede, and in consequence Mr. Watson will wait for instructions from home before he will present himself. Tereshima will not be received at London unless the question is settled.

The United States frigate Colorado has sailed for Hokadadi with Gen. Caoron on board, to take a look at Yezo and the Kurile Islands. The Tunis steamer Zodia, being now a treaty vessel, and in debt, has been seized by the Japanese Governor. The Tunis officer has protested against the right of the seizure, and will hold the Japanese Government responsible.

New silk has arrived at 700 per picul. The total settlements for the season were 14,500 bales, with but 100 bales in stock.

New tea is arriving freely, and is of superior quality. Business is brisk.

The steamer America has engaged freight enough to fill her, and three vessels have been engaged for San Francisco. Vessels are scarce.

The exports of tea to America from the 1st of July to date were 11,500,000 pounds; 2,000,000 pounds less than last season.

CALIFORNIA.

The Democracy Opposed to the Baltimore Convention—Railroad Enterprises.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—Ex-Gov. Stanley, of North Carolina, died last night in this city. The ultra Democrats of Oregon propose to send delegates to the Louisville Convention. The Los Angeles *Daily News*, which advocated secession, repudiates the Baltimore nominations. The sum of $120,000 was subscribed yesterday to the stock of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad. A new company, entitled "The San Francisco and Colorado Railroad," to connect San Francisco with the Texas Pacific Railroad, was organized here yesterday. It is to be independent of the other roads. Four million dollars of the stock has been subscribed for already.

A TRIANGULAR FIGHT.

A Cincinnati Alderman Attempts to Thrash a Reporter and his Friend—All Three Arrested.

CINCINNATI, July 13.—J. L. Keck, President of the Board of Aldermen, assaulted Mr. Nevins, reporter of the *Enquirer*, corner Fourth and Vine streets, this afternoon. Nevins drew a revolver, but was disarmed by a policeman. Keck continued the assault. A friend of Nevins interfered, and struck Keck with a cane. The policeman now interfered, arresting all parties. An article in the *Enquirer* last Sunday led to the difficulty.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

Danger of Improved Agricultural Machinery.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 13.—The boiler of a steam threshing-machine in operation in a field near Friesburg, St. Clair County, exploded yesterday, instantly killing Adam and Jacob Schaefer and Frank Antlice and wounding J. C. Wilserman, B. Wolf, Frank Mack and another man.

EGYPT.

Trouble Between the United States Consul-General and Ex-Confederate Officers.

ALEXANDRIA, July 12.—A disgraceful affray occurred here yesterday between G. H. Butler, the United States Consul-General, and Wadleigh, his Secretary, on the one part, and Gens. Loring and Reynolds and Major Campbell, ex-Confederate officers, in the Khedive's service, on the other part. Shots were exchanged, and Major Campbell was wounded. The affair creates great excitement, and there are various accounts of its origin. Butler's plea in justification of the imbroglio is that the Khedive's officers made a premeditated attempt to assassinate him. This the others indignantly deny, and assert that Butler was the aggressor.

German War Vessels in American Waters.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 13.—The German corvettes Vineta and Gazelle, which recently seized the Haytian gun-boats in the harbor of Port-au-Prince, in order to obtain the indemnity due German merchants at that place, arrived here this morning from Kingston, Jamaica, to which place they went from Port-au-Prince.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE STRANGE COUNTRY.

I have come from a mystical Land of Light
To a strange country;
The land I have left is forgotten quite
In the land I see.

The round earth rolls beneath my feet,
And the still stars glow;
The murmuring waters rise and retreat,
The winds come and go.

Sure as a heart-beat all things seem
In this strange country;
So sure, so bright, in a glow of dream,
All things flow free.

It is life, all life, all awful and plain,
In the sea and the flood,
In the beating heart, in the wondrous brain,
In the flesh and the blood.

Deep as death is the daily strife
Of this strange country;
All things move up till they blossom in life
And tremble and flee.

Nothing is stranger than the rest,
From the pole to the pole—
The world in the ditch, the eggs in the nest,
The flesh and the soul.

Look in mine eyes, O man! I meet
In this strange country!
Come to mine arms, O maiden sweet,
With thy mouth kiss me!

Who goes by with a crown on his brow?
King Solomon!
He is a stranger, too, I vow,
And must journey on!

O wondrous faces that up start
In this strange country!
O identities that become a part
Of my soul and me!

What are ye building so fast and fleet,
O humankind?
"We are building cities for those whose feet
Are coming behind.

Our stay is short; we must fly again
From this strange country;
But others are growing, women and men,
Eternally."

Ay, what art thou, and what am I,
But a breaking wave?
Rising and falling, swift we fly
To the shore of the grave.

I have come from a mystical Land of Light
To this strange country;
This dawn I came; I shall go to-night;
Ay, me! ay, me!

I hold my hand to my head and stand
'Neath the air's blue arc;
I try to remember the mystical Land,
But all is dark.

And all around me swim shapes like mine,
In this strange country;
They break in the glamour of gleams divine,
And they moan, "Ay, me!"

Like waves in the cold moon's silvern breath
They gather and roll—
Each crest of white is a birth or a death,
Each sound is a soul.

O what is the Eye that gleams so bright
O'er this strange country?
It draws us along with a chain of light,
As the Moon the Sea!

—*Robert Buchanan, in Good Words.*

THE STORY OF FRANCOISE.

BY KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.

I.

"I tell you, monsier, that the child must not be excited. Surely since this accursed war began there has been enough to disquiet us women; and now we are to have a rascally Prussian officer quartered on us, only because he is not strong enough to rough it with his soldiers. *Ah ça!*" Here Célestine threw back her broad head, and planted her hands firmly on his hips. "Monsieur, ma'm'selle is not strong either, though she has rosy cheeks and bright eyes."

Monsieur Serret raised his mild eyes to remonstrate with his old servant, but Célestine's attitude daunted him. She looked as firm as a rock. Her thick, black eyebrows seemed to bristle, and her long ear-rings to quiver with impatience. Her flat, broad face was redder than ever with indignation.

"I am busy," her master said. "You can go and mind the shop, Célestine."

Monsieur Serret was the book-seller of A——, and Célestine was his *femme de charge*—his housekeeper—and the foster-mother of his daughter Françoise.

Ever since he lost his wife—ten years ago—Monsieur Serret had been growing more and more reserved and abstracted. When he was not serving a customer, he was sure to be deep in some learned old book, both hands plunged in his long hair, deaf and insensible to all that went on around him.

Françoise had been brought up in a convent at Rouen. She had been at home a year now, and the house had brightened up under her gayety. She was wild and mischief-loving, but she was sweet and gentle too. Célestine said, "Ma'm'selle's frolics never come to faults;" but her aunt, Madame Viegron, shook her head.

"If my Victoire and my Adèle were to say the things you say, Françoise, I should tremble for their future."

The good, wooden-faced woman thought she did her duty by thus protesting, but her words acted as a spur to her niece's mischief, and gave mortal offense to Célestine.

It would have been wiser to consult Madame Viegron, the mother of a family, about the health of Françoise, instead of pouring out doubts and anxieties into the unwilling and preoccupied ears of Monsieur Serret; but Célestine could not forgive any one for finding fault with her young mistress. If she were to tell Madame Viegron of the strange symptoms which had so distressed her, she thought she should be providing the aunt with texts for fresh sermons.

"She will say, 'If Françoise faints, it is because she walks too far and too fast;' and, 'No wonder her heart palpitates; she is always in a state of excitement.' Yes, yes, I know; and Madame Viegron will never see my child as she can be, alone with those who love her. It is not possible she can love Madame, her aunt."

"Ma'm'selle—Ma'm'selle Françoise!" Célestine had gone upstairs when she left Monsieur Serret, and she stood at the top of the first flight looking along the dark passage which led to Françoise's bed-room. There was not a bit of color here, even had there been light to show it. The boards, even, were stained a dark hue. The door at the end of the long narrow passage opened, and a sudden flood of sunshine poured in and lighted up the figure standing in the doorway. It is more true to say that Françoise looked like an embodiment of sunshine. Her bright brown eyes dancing with mirth, her small figure full of graceful movement at the disturbance in Célestine's face, she clapped her hands together and laughed out. Her hands were small and well shaped and dimpled; but they were more than these. Françoise never used them obtrusively, and yet they had the faculty of being singularly expressive, like all the rest of her, they were so full of eager, graceful life.

You have not seen her face distinctly, because she has been standing against the light. She turns now, and leads Célestine into her room, and you see how delicate the color is on her transparent skin, and how bright the red on her parted lips.

"Thou dear old worry!" she says, mischievously, and she pinches her nurse's arm. "What is the last misery? Has a ceiling fallen in, or has Michon upset the *pot-au-feu*? or has thy friend the *chef* hanged himself in despair?"

"Ma'm'selle,"—Célestine blushes, and her two hands go up in protest; she likes to be supposed to have an admirer, although she disdains his admiration—"how often must I repeat that Monsieur Jules, of the Hôtel Ste.-Barbe, is as indifferent to me as one of his *casse-roles*? *Fi donc*, ma'm'selle! But I have news, and news which will not please thee, my dear child."

Célestine looked as doleful as possible. She wished to prevent her young lady from hearing the news suddenly, for she had remarked that any sudden excitement affected her strangely; but Françoise only laughed.

"Thou art an old raven! Tell me this minute, or I will not stay to listen. Come, be quick, I tell thee."

"Ma'm'selle does not like the Prussians, eh? is there a French woman that does not curse them in her heart? and Monsieur has but now told me that an officer—what do I know? it may be the old villain Moltke himself—is billeted on the house, and he will arrive, perhaps, directly."

The color flitted suddenly from the young bright face, and a look of woful sadness clouded her eyes.

"It is terrible!" she said. "Célestine, thou must arrange that I may never see him. It is too soon. I always see in every Prussian the murderer of my cousin Gustave."

"I will do the best I can, Ma'm'selle, and there is no time to lose."

She closed the door behind her and came slowly along the passage.

"Ah! it is terrible that books should make a man so forgetful," said Célestine, arching her black brows. "I would like to make a bonfire of Monsieur's books out in the yard there. He forgets everything, even the death of his brother's son, shot to death with German bullets; and such a sweet, fair-faced lad, only sixteen. *Ma foi!* if he had lived he would have been a brother to Ma'm'selle; she would have had, indeed, some one to take care of her."

There was rather a hesitating knock at the door below, and Célestine hurried to open it, her sturdy sides shaking with the extra exertion as she went down stairs.

An officer in Prussian uniform stood at the door. He was so different from all Célestine's expectations that, in her stupor or surprise, she opened the door wide as to some honored visitor, and dropped a deep courtesy.

"This is the house of Monsieur Serret?" The officer spoke broken French, but his accent was pleasant, and his face so very winning that Célestine's anger melted like snow in sunshine.

"*Ma foi*, what bright blue eyes he has, and what a smile! Well, if Ma'm'selle should see him by chance, it is all the better that he is not an ogre."

The officer seemed weak and languid. He followed Célestine slowly upstairs, and when she ushered him into his room he sank on a chair exhausted.

He could not have made a better appeal to Célestine. Nursing was her special province, and to need her skill was irresistible. In a few minutes she had brought a cup of broth for her lodger, and had placed some pillows on his sofa.

"*Ah, ça*, M'sieur, we'll have you different looking in a week," she said, with a motherly glance at his pale face.

Célestine was carefully and fairly discreet, but that night, when she was helping Françoise to undress, her tongue got the better of her discretion.

"Ma'm'selle, the Prussian is much better than I thought. He is not even ugly; he has blue eyes and a fair mustache and a charming smile."

Françoise turned round with a grave surprised face.

"Célestine, I do not wish to hear of this person or to see him. It is a sufficient humiliation that my father, a true Frenchman, must tolerate in his house one of the invaders."

Célestine muttered, as she opened the doors of the tall *armoire* and laid her young mistress's gown smoothly on one of the empty shelves:

"*Ah ça, vieille bavarde!*—that thy foolish tongue must utter folly. It is not to be supported."

Meanwhile Adolphe von Holst congratulated himself.

"It is so pleasant and quiet here," he said; "no smell of beer and stale tobacco. I shall be able to read without disturbance."

Next day he met Monsieur Serret as he went out after dinner with a book in his hand.

"Monsieur is fond of reading?" said the book-seller. "We have plenty of books here to lend to Monsieur."

Adolphe von Holst bowed. His pleasant refined face had ingratiated him at once with his host.

"It seems to me (he spoke with much deference) that I give more trouble in your house, Monsieur, than is needful. I am quite willing to join your dinner-table if you will receive me there."

In his abstraction Monsieur Serret was beginning to say, "By all means," but Célestine had been within hearing. She came up and whispered to her master.

"Ah, I forgot, Monsieur. My daughter has delicate health, and she, (here the book-seller's politeness showed him that he could not tell the truth,) she—well, her nurse (with a helpless glance at Célestine) thinks it better she should not see strangers."

The officer bowed.

"I beg pardon. I was not aware you had children."

Célestine stood a little in the background, shrugging her shoulders and pressing her lips. "*Ma foi!* what fools men make of themselves! They know no more how to get out of a difficulty than a cow knows how to climb a tree. Why need he tell this stranger the very thing I did not want him to know?"

"Well," (Monsieur Serret blinked his short-sighted eyes,) "my daughter is hardly a child; she is—how old is Françoise, Célestine?"

But Célestine had slipped back out of sight into the shop, and at this moment her shrill voice sounded out:

"Monsieur is wanted *tout de suite!*"

Adolphe von Holst felt extremely interested, but there was nothing for it but to bow and pass on.

Monsieur Serret found Célestine instead of a customer when he stepped up the two wooden steps that led into his den.

"*Comment?*" and he looked like a dog robbed of a bone. A soldier fond of reading was to him a phenomenon, and he wished to continue his talk with the Prussian. He looked over his shoulder, but the Lieutenant had departed.

"*Comment?*" he repeated. "Tell me, Célestine, what does this mean?"

Monsieur strove to concentrate his attention so as to look dignified.

Célestine snapped her fingers.

"Monsieur, I laugh at Madame Viegron for her fussy, foolish ways, but even I would not be so indiscreet as to tell a roaring wolf of a Prussian that he was living under the same roof with a beautiful young girl."

Monsieur Serret plunged his right hand into his hair and looked bewildered.

"I don't see the harm." Then, with sudden relief, "Why, Célestine, you yourself said this officer was different from what you expected."

"But that makes no difference to Ma'm'selle." Célestine spoke hotly, and set her feet wider apart than ever. "As long as he knew nothing there was no risk; now he'll not rest till he's seen her, I know; and then"——

"*Ah bah!* You are foolish."

Her master turned to the shelves behind him, and lifted down a heavy volume. He opened it and planted both elbows on the pages. Célestine was obliged to retreat.

Meantime Lieut. von Holst sauntered along toward the tree-shaded boulevard of the old French town. He was smiling softly to himself as he went.

"What a joke! And that old woman did not want me to know of her young lady's existence! Well," (he stroked his moustache thoughtfully,) "Adolphe, my friend, thou hast no need to think about young girls; and yet life is so very dull since we left off fighting. For fellows who smoke and drink life has always something, but for me it is different, and one grows tired of books."

He looked round him; there were seats placed at intervals under the trees, and on one of these a young girl was sitting.

He looked at her as he passed by, and he saw a bright face full of sparkling expression.

"If one could only find an excuse for speaking!" At that moment the young girl looked up; her eyes rested on his face and then they took in his dress. She looked away with an expression of pain and aversion.

The Lieutenant quickened his pace till he was out of sight of the bench beneath the trees.

"It is always so," he said. "How true-hearted these French girls are! We are not men to them; they see only the Prussian uniform. It makes one long to vindicate one's self. I should like to see those dark eyes with a less bitter look in them."

Adolphe von Holst went home. He left the door of his room ajar. He even went up and down stairs several times on a vague pretext of seeking Célestine, but he did not get a glimpse of Françoise.

His window looked on to the street, but it was exactly over the entrance door. It was impossible to see any one leave or enter the house; but Adolphe had noticed that at the further end of the entrance passage there was a glass door leading to the garden or yard at the back of the house.

"Why don't I go and look out of that door?" he said.

He went down-stairs again and found his way to the glass door. He did not open it, but he looked out. It was not a garden—only a square court-yard paved with round knobs of stones, with brick walls round it. In the midst stood a lime-tree, not cut into a formal shape, but spreading its branches, and making a pleasant shade below them.

On the right of the glass door was an open staircase painted green, and from the top of this a gallery ran along the back of the [illegible] of the side wall of the court. Several doors appeared [illegible] this side [illegible] the gallery.

"I see," said the Lieutenant thoughtfully. "This is a strange house; there are other rooms [illegible] which Ma'm'selle Françoise inhabits, and she probably uses this green staircase instead of that one indoors. Good! I think a turn in the yard will be very cool and pleasant."

But when he tried to turn the handle of the glass door he found it was locked.

Adolphe muttered some ugly German words, but he stood looking out into the yard.

There was suddenly a piteous mewing, almost like a child in pain or terror, and then something small and white fell on the round hard stones of the yard. A simultaneous cry, a rush of hurried feet, and then a light figure sprang down half the green staircase at a bound.

The Lieutenant von Holst shook the glass door furiously.

There, close to him and yet inaccessible, kneeling beside the poor little bruised kitten, was the bright face that had so charmed him on the boulevard.

"*Au secours! au secours*, Célestine!" cried the young girl.

The Lieutenant had made a prudent retreat before Célestine appeared.

She was in the kitchen, and this lay beyond the shop. Françoise called several times before the sound reached her nurse. She rushed frantically to the glass door, and opened it with a key which hung by her side, but she did not stay to close it.

She was too anxious about her darling to think just then of Prussian wolves. When the Lieutenant came softly down-stairs again, a few moments after, the glass door stood wide open.

"Poor little puss!"

Célestine jumped up. She gave a gasp of surprise when she saw the lodger close beside her. But Adolphe von Holst was not looking at her; his eyes were fixed on Françoise, as she sat hugging the kitten in her arms.

"Is it much hurt?" he said, gently. "Perhaps Mademoiselle will let me see it. I can do any good?"

Françoise had forgotten all her prejudices. She looked up trustingly in the stranger's face, while he took the kitten in his arms. He felt it carefully.

"There are not any broken bones. If Mademoiselle will trust me with the cure, I do not think it will be long."

Françoise looked very sweet while she thanked him; but Célestine was holding the glass door open, with a very decided frown on her black brows. The Lieutenant bowed, and went away with the kitten under his arm.

"How pretty she is!" And then a look of dissatisfaction came into his face.

"What have I to do with pretty girls? We may be called off to active service to-morrow."

II.

It is a warm afternoon. The sun has so much heat that if the leaves did not fall with that crisp sound on the round stones of the yard, you might think it was Summer still. There is a bench under the lime-tree, and on this are seated the Lieutenant von Holst and Françoise Serret.

A week has gone by since the accident, and the kitten is playing with a ball of wool, as if nothing had ever ailed it. The ball belongs to the knitting which lies in the girl's lap, and the next jerk will bring it to the ground; but Françoise takes no heed. What is she doing? She is not listening to Adolphe, for he has scarcely spoken since they sat down side by side. But there is a happy smile on her face; and if you could see under the long curving lashes that almost touch her glowing cheeks, you would find the soft dark eyes swimming in blissful tears. Françoise dares not raise them. She knows that Adolphe's eyes are fixed on her, and she has seen the love that speaks in them. She dares not let him know how fondly her heart answers that unspoken appeal.

This week has been like a delightful dream to Françoise. At first she saw the young officer for a few minutes. He only wished—so he told Célestine—to give her young mistress a daily report of the kitten's progress. But the little interviews lengthened. The officer had a volume of Goethe's lyrics, and he offered to help Mlle. Serret when she said she was only an imperfect German scholar.

"Very kind, very kind indeed," Monsieur Serret said, when Célestine told him of the Lieutenant's proposal.

Célestine shrugged her shoulders and made some wrathful objections; but with father and daughter both against her she was subdued.

It had been skillfully planned on Adolphe's part. At first interest about her kitten had blinded Françoise, and before she had time to remember that its benefactor was a Prussian came her gratitude for its cure, and then the new life which this reading had opened. Françoise had never yet loved, but the warm, impulsive heart was full of love, and every day she was learning, partly from those wondrous love-songs, partly in her teacher's eyes, to know for what her heart was seeking.

Today they had reached a new stage in their friendship—the kitten, the book, had alike lost interest. They had been sitting there under the lime-tree, and no word or look from the young girl had betrayed her happiness. A close observer might have noted how easily she reclined against the bench—how completely absorbed she seemed, and yet how full of soft languor. The Lieutenant's face was not so difficult to read; his eyes were full of passionate love—love so strongly shown that it was wonderful he restrained its fuller expression.

"Ma'm'selle."

Françoise started and sat upright with an uncomfortable sense of shame. She had told Célestine to leave her in peace while she took her German lesson, and till today the old woman had been fairly obedient. She knew well that no one could thwart Françoise. Somehow or other she would take her own way. So long as Célestine could keep her invisible she had watched and planned. Now it seemed to her that interference might possibly convert a harmless intimacy into a love affair.

"It is Madame Viegron, Ma'm'selle, and she is in the little *salon* behind the shop."

Françoise blushed deeply.

"I must go, Monsieur." She spoke hurriedly, and her eyes at last met Adolphe's.

Somehow he took her hand in his. Françoise forgot Madame Viegron—everything. The clasp in which he held her hand was not so intense as that in which her soul seemed folded in his. She could not withdraw her eyes; they were fixed in a trance of loving union.

"Come, Ma'm'selle;" Célestine went forward and touched her young lady's arm; "or shall I tell *la tante* you are here?"

Françoise found her aunt alone. Adèle and Victoire had been sent into the shop to talk to their uncle.

Madame Viegron's face was like a wooden doll, but the color on her hard cheeks had the crimson hue of a June apple. Her little black eyes glittered like beads when she saw Françoise.

"*Bon jour, ma nièce.*" She held herself so stiffly that Françoise had to stand on tiptoe to kiss her. "I have heard fine talk about thee. Is it true that instead of shunning these Prussians, as it is the duty of every Frenchwoman to shun them, this officer is allowed to see thee whenever he pleases? Is it then true that thou canst find pleasure in the society of an assassin?"

Françoise had grown crimson, but she laughed at this word.

"Assassin! On soldier is not more of an assassin than another. You know, my aunt, I have never taken your advice, and I shall not begin now. If you only come to speak ill of our visitor, I shall say *au revoir*." She got up and made a little mocking courtesy.

Madame Viegron also got up. She shook her head slowly.

"Thou art sadly willful; but remember, whatever mischief comes from these proceedings thou hast been warned, Françoise, solemnly warned, by thy nearest female relative."

Madame Viegron walked slowly into the shop.

"Come with me, my children," she said to her two stiff-looking daughters seated there; "there is not time for you to visit your cousin today."

"But, *mille pardons*, there is."

Madame Viegron looked aghast. There was the culprit, whom she had, as she thought, covered with shame and confusion, kissing Adèle on both cheeks, while she pinched the ear of Victoire.

"Come, my children," in a very severe tone. "I have no time for folly."

"I don't think you have time for anything else," Françoise said to herself, as her cousins followed their mother into the street.

But Françoise was too full of happy agitation to be really angry with her aunt; she only wanted to be alone to realize some of the delight which was dancing in her veins. Could it be possible that this was love? Or was she only bringing out some of the poems which had so thrilled her while Adolphe read? Adolphe! The blood came rushing up to her face; she should not see him again till to-morrow, and how should she get through the time? To-morrow—how would it be? Should they go back to the old way of reading as they had read yesterday?—ah! how far off was yesterday now!—or would it be that dreamy sweetness of to-day—a sweetness which had left behind it such wild unrest? Or would Adolphe—it was such a dear delight to say his name—would he speak of love to her as the verses spoke—as his eyes had spoken it? So she sat through the afternoon in a sweet dumb dream of coming happiness. Célestine came and went, and scolded and fretted, but it was all one to Françoise; her whole soul was wrapped in the book that had awakened her to the knowledge of her love.

There came a sudden murmer—a murmer which swelled along from the further end of the street. Françoise scarcely noticed it, but Célestine opened the window and looked out.

"*Ma foi*, Ma'm'selle, it is the Prussians! Some new ones coming in—no, it is these which depart. Ma'm'selle, we shall then lose our Lieutenant."

Françoise turned white and faint.

"Go and see," she said. "Come back and tell me as quickly as you can."

But Célestine did not come back. The time passed slowly. To Françoise is was as if it did not pass at all—as if the doubts and fears each moment brought stood crowding upon her heart.

She got up and threw open the window, but it only looked into the side street which Monsieur Serret's house made the corner of.

Only a murmur of movement reached her. After a while this grew more distinct. A tramp of many feet came, more and more distinct, heavier and heavier, till it seemed as if the street pavement must sink under its weight. Tramp—tramp. They are gone at last, they have reached the end of the street, and the heavy sound grows fainter still.

Françoise clings to the window; her eyes stare wildly; it seems to her that the floor on which she stands gives way. She has not even heard the door open, but instinct makes her turn round before Adolphe reaches her.

"My Françoise!"

She was in his arms, and her head on his shoulder. He pressed her tenderly to his heart. It was to Françoise as if she were at rest. All the dread fears and doubts were over. Adolphe loved her. He was forever her own.

But this bliss could not last.

"My beloved!" he whispered, "I had not thus dared, but that I must leave thee. Adieu, my Françoise—my heart's treasure!"

Again he kissed her passionately, and she felt tears on her cheeks though her own eyes were dry.

III.

A month passed by. The agony of sorrow that came to Françoise when she realized her lover's departure softened as she went over and over again every word, every look of that last meeting. Only one thought sometimes troubled this fond memory—why had Adolphe said he "would not thus have dared?"

A smile came on the sweet, blushing face. "It seems to me that love must come to that in the end. I could never confess to Adolphe that I loved him unless I could hide my eyes and feel safe that he was my own."

She never fretted. Very soon her hope outgrew her sorrow. The war must end soon, and then Adolphe would be free. She would not let herself think of her cousin Gustave's fate. She told herself two such afflictions could not be sent to one person. It was impossible that she could lose her darling cousin, the sharer of all her joys and sorrows, and then that her love should also be taken away. Françoise shut her eyes to the sorrow and bereavement around her. She forgot that the widow Lebrun had seen six sons fall in battle since the fight at Woerth, and that her seventh, a lad younger than Gustave, even, was now lying wounded in an ambulance.

There came a rumor that more Prussians were expected—a larger number this time—and the inhabitants would be more severely taxed.

Monsieur Serret received notice that as his house was large and his family small, he must make room for at least three inmates.

The Lieut. von Holst had conciliated both the master and the housekeeper, and Françoise had kept her secret so well that it seemed as if she only regretted the loss of her German lessons.

It was therefore a great shock to Célestine when Ma'm'selle expressed dislike to the arrival of new invaders.

"*Dame!* and I told M'sieur you would be glad because of the reading."

"Is it likely I could be glad to see Prussians in A——?—I, a French girl, who have suffered so deeply in this war?"

"*Tiens!*" Célestine stood, mop in hand. She was standing in the yard cleaning the back windows, by first throwing a cupful of water against a pane and then mopping it.

"There are two things in which Ma'm'selle is quite changed: she is no longer so sad for the death of Monsieur Gustave, and she can bear to speak of it. I wonder what she will say when she finds that Monsieur has arranged for the Prussians to dine every day in the *salle!* Well, I shall say nothing, or I may get a scolding."

Next day, when Françoise went into the *salle* at five o'clock, she found three Prussian officers talking with her father. She saw that they were Uhlans, and this gave her a yet stronger dislike; it seemed to her that they were in place of Adolphe, that but for them he might be here.

They all turned as she entered, and gave her the stiff military salute. Her father introduced them by name:

"The Hauptmann Schleren, and the Lieutenants Welzenborg and Durustein."

Françoise made three profound courtesies, but she scarcely smiled. It seemed to her that the *hauptmann* was a little, dark, ugly, sallow-faced man, and that the Lieutenants were repetitions of each other; both had light hair, as harsh and colorless as stubble, and both had light, meaningless gray eyes.

They could neither of them speak French, and Françoise would not let them see that she could help them with German. The *hauptmann* and Monsieur Serret got through a stumbling conversation, but all the party seemed glad when dinner ended—only when left alone with their coffee and pipes, the Lieutenants agreed in praise of the fräulein's beauty.

Ever since Adolphe went away Françoise had gone to sit on the bench under the lime-tree. Sometimes she sat with closed eyes, acting over again, in spirit, those happy interviews; sometimes she would read over and over those verses which had most charmed her—for early in their acquaintance Adolphe had given her the little book—and often she read nothing at all but the name on the first page, "Adolphe von Holst: the gift of his mother."

"He must have loved me even then," the girl said to herself, proudly, "or he could not have given a gift from his mother."

It seemed to her that she had never asked him about his family or his home—all their talk had been of love and Goethe.

On the morning after the arrival of the officers Françoise stayed in her room. "Célestine"—she spoke to the old woman while she made the bed, with its pretty white hangings and tufted fringe—"you can tell me as soon as the Prussians go out. I do not want to run the risk of seeing them."

"*Bien*, Ma'm'selle." Célestine smiled, but she kept her broad red lips firmly closed.

"What ails the child?" she said to herself. "She used always to know her own mind. But *dame!* who knows? It is possible she will be dear friends with these officers to-morrow; she was much fiercer against our Lieutenant at the beginning."

For the first time in her life Célestine felt dissatisfied with her young lady. She obeyed her orders, however, and as soon as the officers left the house Françoise came down the green staircase and sat under the lime-tree.

"If either of them come in you can easily warn me in time, Célestine."

But while the housekeeper was intent on the concoction of a new dish the *hauptmann* came back. Françoise had made a hasty retreat before Célestine reached the yard. The *hauptmann* was coming from the lime-tree reading a book. Célestine's quick eyes recognized the book in an instant.

"The marauding vagabond!" she muttered. "It is then true that they pick and steal all they can lay their hands on. *Pardon*, Monsieur" (she placed herself just in front of the *hauptmann*, with her feet wide apart and her hands on her hips,) "but that is the book of my young lady." She held out her broad brown hand.

The *hauptmann* put his head a little on one side and held the book fast. He looked slyly through his small dark eyes at the angry face before him.

"*Pardon*," he said, "but is it not the name of your young lady which I read here? It is 'Adolph von Holst,' and I know this gentleman."

They were both too much interested to hear a movement in the gallery just above them, and there [illegible] high.

"I am his cousin," said the *hauptmann*. "It is quite simple; he has been probably here, and has left his book." And then he bowed, and would have passed by Célestine.

"But I tell you it is not so! Ma'm'selle will be"—— She turned desperately toward the outside staircase, as if she would call Françoise to confirm her words. "*Tiens, la voila!*" She caught sight of Françoise moving along the gallery. "Ma'm'selle, will you come down and tell this unbelieving gentleman that we have not stolen the book?"

Françoise was in the yard before she ended, her eyes sparkling, her lips quivering with excitement.

"It is my book, Monsieur." She spoke very gently; her heart beat so fast with the terror of losing this dearly-prized treasure that she could scarcely get the words out. "The Lieutenant Von Holst was so kind as to give it to me when he was here."

"He was here, was he?" The *hauptmann* gave Françoise a long keen look, but she would not meet it. She felt that her cheeks grew crimson; she could hardly keep in her tears. How dared this rude man look at her?

"My book, if you please."

"*Mille pardons*, Mademoiselle!" It seemed to Célestine that the *hauptmann* spoke better French than he had at first seemed capable of. "You must forgive my rudeness, but I did not think my cousin would have parted with his mother's gift, except to one person."

Françoise was suddenly pale. Célestine listened too eagerly to notice the change in her young lady.

"Who is the one person?" Her voice was unsteady, as if there were a sob in it.

"His wife. He is the betrothed of my sister. They had to part on the eve of the marriage day; but the war cannot last forever, and then Adolphe and Lieschen will be happy."

An instinct had kept his eyes from her face, but he held out the book.

"*Hé! mon Dieu! Ah, scélérat!* you have killed her!" and Françoise had fallen on the stones at his feet.

"She has fainted, that is all." The *hauptmann* raised her. She felt like lead in his arms. "Some water, quick!" he said, in a tone of command. "I tell you she has fainted."

Célestine went, and her cries summoned Monsieur Serret. But no water, no earthly aid, could ever more awaken Françoise. That little phrase—so short, so quickly spoken—had been as deadly as a sword-thrust through her heart. Adolphe was her life, her hope; if he was another's then life and hope were over for the fond, gentle girl.

The *hauptmann* went back to the yard after he had helped the sorrowing father and nurse with their burden.

The little book lay just where Françoise had fallen.

"Shall I take it to Adolphe," he said, "and tell him what it did? or shall I leave him to make Lieschen believe he has been faithful, and break her heart for the next face he fancies? Goethe, my fine fellow"—he put the book in his pocket—"I wonder how many hearts you have helped to break?"—*Temple Bar.*

COMMENCEMENT OF GREAT WORKS.—Specially interesting are the spots where great designs are commenced or finished. We recollect how Gibbon designed his great work amid the ruins of the Coliseum, and how he took his moonlight walk when he had finished it, in his garden at Lausanne. I tried hard, at the Hotel Gibbon, to realize that famous scene, but an hotel does not easily recall a library. Poor Gibbon! I think of his melancholy sentence: "Two causes, the failure of hope and the abbreviation of tears, always tinge with a browner shade the evening of life." It is not always, however, that picturesque scenes are attached to famous moments. I know of two great modern poets who were once taking a walk amid splendid scenery. As they gained the brow of a hill, below which an interminable prospect stretched out, one of them exclaimed, "It was here, my friend, that the idea of my great poem first occurred to my mind. Where were you when the thought of your epic was first suggested to you?" "I was under a lamp-post waiting for my sweetheart," was the somewhat prosaic reply. I imagine that many a great literary design has been developed among the lamp-posts in the London streets. That library of the British Museum is fertile in many memories. Macaulay had a room there to study. He came up one day in severe weather, being a bronchial subject, and met an astonished friend, who packed him back in a cab. He said he had not come from Holly House in his carriage, to spare the coachman and horses—a lamentable instance of the tyranny in which men are held by coachmen and horses. But London is truly haunted London for those who know the shadows.—*London Society.*

VESUVIUS.—Of the important eruption of 1793, Dr. Clarke, who was then at Naples, has left a detailed account. We can only find space for the extract describing the state in which the lava leaves the mountain. Dr. Clarke tried to reach the source by walking along the edge of the stream of lava, but a wind carried the smoke from the mountain into his face; and he then tried a scheme recommended by Sir W. Hamilton—that is, crossing the lava itself, and did so, only burning his boots a little. After walking about half an hour, he came to the place whence the lava issued, and says: "All I had seen of volcanic phenomena before did not lead me to expect such a spectacle as I then beheld. I had seen the vast rivers of lava that descended into the plains below, and carried ruin and devastation with them; but they resembled a vast heap of cinders, or the scoriæ of an iron foundry, rolling slowly along, and falling with a rattling noise over one another. Here a vast arched chasm presented itself in the side of the mountain, from which rushed, with the velocity of a flood, the clear, vivid torrent of lava, in perfect fusion, and totally unconnected with any other matter that was not in a state of complete solution, unattended with any scoriæ on its surface, or gross materials of an insolvent nature, but flowing with the translucency of honey, in regular channels, cut finer than art can imitate, and glowing with all the splendor of the sun." This was the most important eruption since 79 and 1631. The lava having threatened Resina, altered its direction toward Torre del Greco, over the current of 1631. It passed through the centre of the town, and enveloped the principal churches and houses in a stream varying from twelve to forty feet in thickness, advancing 380 feet into the sea. The current was six hours doing the four miles to the sea, flowing quicker than usual. Some of the ashes from this eruption fell in Calabria, 140 miles distant.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A DOG'S OUTING.—In the days (ah, me! how fast they are receding!) when England protected the Ionian Isles, an Albanian sheep-dog lived in the citadel of Corfu. His name was Spero, short for Spiridius, the patron saint of the place (the name Spero, among Corfiotes, answering to Jack with the British); but he was also called "The Subaltern's Companion," for there was a subaltern's guard at the citadel gate, and when the officer commanding it took over the various properties of the guard-room, Spero insisted on being taken over too. For twenty-four hours that officer was his master and his friend; but once relieved he would barely notice him, his allegiance being transferred to the next comer. He was on good tail-wagging terms with all Englishmen, however, but hated his own countrymen like rats. If a Greek gentleman, attired in the garments common to all upper-class Europeans, entered the British quarter on a visit, Spero merely growled and retired; but when a native, clad in petticoats, greaves, and gaudy sash, presumed to come over the drawbridge, Spero rushed at him with unmistakably hostile intentions, and had to be held. As for going into the town where the objects of his enmity dwelt, he never thought of such a thing. At what period of puppydom he came into the citadel I could not learn, but there was no record of his ever having left it up to the time of his taking his two months' leave. For one day Spero said to himself, "I am getting on in years; my faculties are all right at present, but they cannot remain so forever, and as I should like to see the country of my adoption before I die, I had better not lose any more time." So when the next mail steamer was starting he went down to the landing-place, jumped into the first boat to put off for the vessel, and walked on board as coolly as if he had paid his cabin fare. There was no fear about his reception; Jack is a wonderful fellow for pets; and as neither bird, beast, nor baby happened to be on board, Spero was master of the situation, and had a very pleasant voyage to Southampton. When the vessel was moored alongside the quay, Spero stepped on shore, and disappeared for a fortnight. There is absolutely no trace of him during that time, so that how far he extended his investigations, the data upon which he formed his judgment of England, considered as a canine residence, and what that judgment was, must ever remain a mystery. One thing I am perfectly certain of: if his impressions could be correctly interpreted, and given to the world, they would be well worth perusing; and that is more than can be said for all travelers' notes. One the fourteenth day—I think it was the fourteenth day, but in minor matters I cannot vouch for accuracy, as I write from memory of what happened sixteen or eighteen years ago—Spero reappeared at Southampton, somewhat leaner than when he landed, but in very good case, and re-embarked himself on board a Corfu-bound boat. He made his passage in safety, and turned up in his old place at the citadel gate one morning when the guard was being mounted. I know that this feat of Spero's is not half so strange as some that have been recorded of other dogs, but it is worth mention as showing thought and design. What the old fellow's motive was we cannot guess, but he must have had one. What bothered me most for a long time was, how he managed to pick out the right vessel at Southampton when he wanted to return home; but it occurred to me at last that he probably recognised some sailor employed on that route, and followed him on board.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

EQUESTRIAN SCULPTURE.—Equestrian statues—usually employed in modern times to honor, or attempt to honor, the memory of great soldiers or monarchs—were often erected by the Greeks, and are recommended by their example. But they cannot, whether ancient or modern, be considered as belonging to the highest class of art. There are no animals, except men, of which the forms are beautiful enough to be fit subjects for sculpture, though excellently well adapted for carving on a small scale. The specimens of equestrian sculpture erected in London and throughout the British Isles in commemoration of Kings and Generals, are in no way creditable to British art. There is not a single equestrian statue in existence among us which is not either bad in itself, or rendered bad by misplacement on too high a pedestal. CHARLES I. at Charing Cross, GEORGE III. in Cockspur-street, GEORGE IV. in Trafalgar-square, the Duke of WELLINGTON in front of the Royal Exchange in London, and the same figure before the Exchange at Glasgow, and worst of all the Duke on the top of the arch at Hyde Park Corner, would each show to more advantage if their pedestals were lower, and the body of the horse brought to the level of the spectator's eye. The equestrian statues in which the horse is represented in a prancing attitude, as that of PETER the Great at St. Petersburg, and the Duke of WELLINGTON before the Registry Office in Prince's-street, Edinburgh—in both of which the horse would inevitably topple over if he were not supported by his tail—are hideous monstrosities, unworthy of an artistic or civilized people. Perhaps the best equestrian statue in Great Britain, and it is by no means of a high order of excellence, is that of the Earl of HOPETOUN, in Edinburgh, where the man stands beside, and does not sit upon the horse.—*All the Year Round.*

FEAR.—It is not the fact that, because some men are more constantly exposed to danger than others, they are consequently freer from fear than the generality of their kind. Warriors are not so uncommonly brave as the world gives them credit for. Let it be remembered that in battle they are penetrated with a prodigious fury, elated by prospects of a glorious victory, hurried on from scene to scene, till in their fury and excitement they become utterly forgetful of the great slaughter that is going on around them, and the imminent danger that momentarily threatens them. The strong passions and the excitement they experience supersede and suspend fear. But when their passions are at rest, and their ardor is not roused—when they become calm, inactive spectators of the horrid massacres of war—we do not see, or, at least, do not hear of their stifling the passion of fear to such a very great degree. The effects of fear are sometimes so fatal that, as we have already said, men have been known to die under the strong influence of it. A couple of French merchants once fought a duel in the neighborhood of Bordeaux. On the first fire one of the parties fell, and the seconds immediately approached, supposing that he was mortally wounded. After a close inspection they found that he had not sustained any injury, his antagonist's ball having glanced aside and lodged in the trunk of a tree; but he was, nevertheless, dead, having, it is conjectured, anticipated by his terror that fate which he might otherwise have escaped.

SHELLEY'S MARRIAGE.—It is not easy to know how the boy-poet lived during this interval. Mr. Rossetti tells us it was on the little savings of his sisters, which they sent to him by means of one of their school-fellows, Harriet Westbrook, a beautiful girl of sixteen. Whether this was so or not,—and the fact that Shelley himself positively informed Hogg in May: "I have come to terms with my father. I call them very good ones. I am to possess £200 per annum," makes it unlikely—yet it is certain that Harriet was at school with Shelley's sisters, though of much inferior condition, her father being the keeper of a tavern—and that he became acquainted with her through their means. The philosopher of nineteen had a great many conversations upon profound and interesting subjects with the open-minded and lovely-faced listener of sixteen, who, for her part, was very sick of being at school and of all the restraints which generally limit the independence of the British subject at that age. No doubt she learned a great deal from Shelley, who informs his friend on one occasion that "Miss Westbrook is reading Voltaire's *Dictionnaire Philosophique*," perhaps not quite the kind of literature most appropriate in the circumstances. A little later he reproves Hogg gravely for the vulgar nonsense of supposing him to be in love with Harriet; but in his very next letter announces to him, that in consequence of the brutal tyranny of Harriet's father, "who has persecuted her in the most horrible way by endeavoring to compel her to go to school," "*she* has thrown herself on my protection." This conclusion, equally mad and foolish on the girl's side, is, however, received on the boy's with very highly honorable sentiment. He is staggered for the moment, and reels under the "flattering distinction;" but whereas he had expressed a very unfavorable opinion of marriage a short time before, he now makes up his mind to try and be converted to it. "Marriage, Godwin says, is hateful, detestable," he cries in the beginning of May; "a kind of ineffable sickening disgust seizes my mind when I think of this most despotic, most unrequired fetter which prejudice has forged to confine its energies." But in August, as soon as this startling prospect has opened upon him, he writes to his friend, "I will hear your arguments for matrimonialism;" and soon after declares that "the plea of impracticability, and what is even worse, the disproportionate sacrifice which the female is called upon to make—these arguments . . . . I cannot withstand." It seems to us that there is something extremely honorable to the lawless youth in this sudden conversion. So far from rejecting the principle of marriage in order to excuse his own passions, he becomes converted to the bond distasteful to him, as soon as the responsibility of another's happiness is thrown on his astonished shoulders. Had he, with his avowed principles and ruined character, carried off the imprudent girl who threw herself on his protection, without troubling himself about the results, it would have been perfectly natural and in character. But there is a gleam of nobleness in this sudden pause which comes in the midst of his excitement—this thought for the other who trusts herself to him, which is equally fine and unexpected. To our thinking, it is perhaps the finest thing in all Shelley's life.

He had nowhere expressed any love for Harriet before this. He had spoken much of her, it is true, as a young man does of a girl to whom he is being gradually attracted; but, it would seem, was still far from having reached anything like passion, when the foolish impatient young creature thus took matters into her own hands. Shelley, however, does not appear to have ever thought of resisting. With the same high honor which we have just remarked upon, it is evident that he held himself committed to Harriet as soon as she had thus committed herself to him—a fact which shows that, under all the wildness of her strange nature, the soul of a true and knightly gentleman existed in him. He took her to Edinburgh, and married her there, according to his friend's account, and there, for the first time since their Oxford adventure, Hogg saw again his "incomparable friend." The incomparable friend was nineteen, and his bride sixteen. They had as much knowledge of the world between them as two babies; and they had, or thought they had, two hundred a year, and the displeasure and alienation of all their friends. But none of these things troubled the serenity of these dream-creatures. Never was there a picture of more absolute yet pretty foolishness. The three roamed about together, the baby-pair being of another strain from those impassioned lovers who dislike the presence of a third party; and at home in their lodgings Harriet read aloud the most proper and instructive of books, and was ever serene, blooming, smiling, neat, and imperturbable—one would have said the very wife for an excitable and half-crazed poet—a warm, placid, steady prop for him to lean upon. To be sure, Nemesis arrived after a few pleasant weeks, in the shape of a grim schoolmistress-like elder sister, who kept them all in order. But except for this uncomfortable alien element, the match would not seem at first to have been at all an unsuccessful one. Harriet was always ready to pack up and be off at an hour's notice. She was ready to move into Wales or Ireland or Cumberland, wherever novelty and Shelley bade her. She was perfectly good-tempered and *insouciante*. She gave in to all his disorderly ways, and was indeed as easy about meals and hours as he was, dispensing with the one and forgetting the other; and so far the marriage was not such an absolute failure as, according to all human laws, it ought to have been.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE PARISIAN STAGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.—Writing of the Paris Theatre at this period, Tallamant des Reaux describes both troupes as equally wretched in ability and costume. He says that they *louaient des habits à la friperie*—hired their costumes from the dealers in old clothes—that they were nearly all thieves, and that their women were as bad as themselves. That other gossip, l'Etoile, agrees with Tallamant in most particulars. He asserts that they seldom played anything worth seeing; and he relates that, in 1604, two comedians stabbed a handsome young actress, robbed her of her ill-gotten jewels, and threw her body into the Seine with a stone fastened to the neck. Other statements could be adduced in contradiction to a prevalent opinion that females did not appear on the Paris stage previous to 1634. A pamphlet published in 1613 mentions the woman, La Porte, as well as her husband, among the staff of the Hôtel de Bourgogne. The Abbé Marolles, too, notices this same La Porte, "the *comédienne* who had won universal admiration," as still playing in 1616. Turlupin, who died in 1634, and of whom we shall have something to say presently, rendered himself remarkable by never allowing his wife to appear on the board. His example was not often followed: certainly not by Bellerose, whose wife played with himself long before they were patronized by Richelieu. This dame retained considerable attractions in her last days. Among her numerous admirers she included the Abbé Armentieres, whose infatuation followed her to the grave. Long afterward he was accustomed to display her skull as a precious relic. Perhaps the most celebrated of these primitive actresses was La Beaupre. She played an infinity of parts with equal excellence. When, *vieille et laide*, she quarreled on the stage of the Marais with Catharine des Urlis, a much younger rival. The pair delighted the audience by screaming "a number of unpleasant truths concerning one another." In the war of words Des Urlis appears to have had rather the best of it. "Well, Mademoiselle," said La Beaupre, "I perceive that you wish to meet me sword in hand," and off she marched to find the weapons. She returned speedily with a couple of swords. Des Urlis took one, thinking that her antagonist was merely in jest. The latter, however, was only too seriously intent on battle. Striking fiercely she wounded the younger beauty in the neck, knocked her down, and would have slain her outright had she not been restrained.—*The Cornhill.*

THE INHABITANTS OF THE BERMUDAS.—The better classes are chiefly small merchants; and I should say their salient characteristics were extreme caution, and an inordinate self-esteem. Broad and liberal views, either in a political or commercial sense, are almost unknown among them. Pettifogging would, perhaps, be the correct term to apply to their general transactions. Hamilton, the "Queen of Cities" in the opinion of many of these gentry, is the chief town in Bermuda, and contains the Parliament buildings. It is in reality a large village, with a population of about 4,000 souls, and has little to recommend it beyond picturesqueness of situation. It is built on the margin of a pretty bay; and the houses of white sandstone, with their big verandahs festooned with beautiful creepers, and bright green jalousies, have a very striking effect. The merchants do not live over their stores but away in the country, in those pretty snow-white villas, nestling among the green cedars, that you see on the other side of Hamilton Water, as it is called. Front-street, which extends along the harbor, is the principal one; for here are nearly all the stores. Its hot, dusty appearance in Summer is somewhat diversified by the Pride of India trees planted along the water's edge. And here it is that the small merchants aforesaid do chiefly congregate, busy in receiving their goods from the ships in the harbor. The shops are very indifferent, the goods second or even third-rate, and atrociously dear, but then it must be remembered that the merchants have to pay heavy import duties on many of their wares, so the retail price is necessarily rather formidable to a stranger. It may be urged too, in extenuation of the narrowness and lack of energy on the part of these people, that their sphere of action is exceedingly confined and isolated, and that the heat of the climate during the greater part of the year is a great bar to exertion, either physical or mental.—*Once a Week.*

HOW PULQUE IS MANUFACTURED.—But the quantity used in the manufacture of *mescal* is small, compared with that required for the production of *pulque*, the common tipple of the lower class of Mexicans in the capital and throughout all central Mexico. The great plantations, or *haciendas*, in the States of Mexico, Hidalgo, Morelos, Puebla and Tlaxcala, are almost wholly devoted to *pulque* production. The maguey plants are inspected daily during the season, and when the head has formed and the blossom-stalk is about to put forth, the centre of the plant is cut out with a large, sharp knife, and a reservoir capable of holding a couple of gallons or more formed. Into this reservoir the sap which would have gone to form the giant blossom-stalk flows freely, and every morning two men visit each plant to gather it. One carries a pig-skin—taken off whole—and the other a long calabash with a small hole in each end. Thrusting one end of this calabash down into the reservoir, he applies his lips to the other end, sucks away until it is filled with the juice, when he covers the upper opening with his thumb to keep the sap from running out at the bottom, and transfers the contents to the pig-skin. This process is repeated at plant after plant until the pig-skin is filled. Then a small quantity of old, sour *pulque*, to act as yeast, is added, and the opening in the skin is tied up. The skins, looking now like so many fresh-dressed hogs' carcasses, are exposed to the sun for a day or two, and the *pulque* is then fit for market. It is a thin, milky-white fluid, not unlike some kinds of small beer in appearance, very nauseous to the uneducated taste, and highly intoxicating, or rather stupefying, in its effects, when drank by the quart or pailful, according to

the custom of the country. It is said to be very nourishing in its properties, and is recommended by resident physicians to consumptives, people with weak stomachs, mothers nursing their infants, and others requiring a mild stimulant. Thousands of pig-skins of this liquor are brought into the City of Mexico daily on men's backs, and a special railroad train, known as the "Pulque Train," runs down to Apam daily, coming back loaded with it. Pulquerias in Mexico take the place of wine and beer shops in Europe and the United States, and the liquor being sold at about three cents per quart, is consumed in almost unlimited quantities by the common classes. It produces a mild, good-natured drunk, more like the effect of opium than like that of whisky, and in this respect is the direct opposite of mescal.—*Overland Monthly.*

ENGLISH AND FRENCH PICTURES.—Sensualism or nastiness is certainly not the vice of English exhibitions. The vice of English exhibitions is dullness. French art, as the reflection of French life and mind, suffers, as those who love France most dearly must fain acknowledge, from a moral taint. English art suffers from an artistic and intellectual taint. The Frenchman, with his brilliant susceptibility to impressions and his complete moral indifference, will be touched in his artistic sense by the manifestation of anything whatever, so long as it is pointed, skillful, and expressive manifestation. He will enjoy what is vicious and repulsive on just the same terms, and in just the same part of himself, as he will enjoy what is graceful and dignified, if the one is exhibited to his imagination in the same telling and efficient way as the other; he will make no difference in his mind between Goya and Angelico. Or rather—well, is it too much to say to him, in his modern mind, that he will rather lean to indulgence toward those exhibitions that tickle his vices, and forgive faults in the representation of a Phryne that he would be the first to denounce in that of a Cecilia? Certainly there are pictures, (as a certain camp-breaking of a mediæval army this year,) of which he seems to condone the dullness for the sake of the impropriety. We, on the other hand, will have none of impropriety, but are as lambs beneath the visitation of dullness. By dullness, I mean that kind of clogged perception, that inability to see or render more than the obvious show of things, that lethargy of the finer susceptibilities whether of sense or spirit, which yet does not prevent a man or woman in England from following the arts with applause. It is really that which sinks so much of an art below the level of consideration. One might draw a low-water line of moral elevation, and find that much of the most brilliant French work fell below it—that cynicism entered very soon into the Frenchman's artistic pleasure. One might, on the other hand, draw a low-water line of artistic quality, and find that three out of four of the most respected contributions to the English Academy did not come up to it. We sit down and paint scenes of the family; we costume and group our models for a representation of history or romance, or common life, with excellent intentions; and the result is—nothing—an æsthetic minus quantity, because we are not sharp enough to seize any real point either with our imaginations or our senses; because what we produce is an honest piece of ineffective school-boy work, which perhaps nearly makes a stupid joke, or approximately tells a familiar anecdote, or roughly revives a commonplace association; and we do not suspect that art has to make its appeal to poignant feelings, or at least to discriminating eyes and alert intelligences—to which these unrefined commonplaces mean absolutely nothing.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE LATE MR. MAURICE.—The late MR. MAURICE was both a philosopher and a theologian, and in an unusual degree he gave a philosophical coloring to his theology, and a theological tone to his philosophy. He was in his youth a member of that remarkable society of young men at Cambridge, known as the Apostles, who have encouraged high-thinking in England perhaps in a higher degree than any similar association that can be named. He had been litterateur, novelist, scholar, but most of all he was a philosopher. MR. MAURICE had also family affinities with some of the most remarkable writers of the day. He had not that patristic learning or familiarity with German exegesis that enabled such men as TRENCH and ALFORD so prominently to set their mark on the clerical mind; but MR. MAURICE seems to have been superior to both those eminent men in philosophical culture and in breadth of intellect. His distinctive principles were only few, but he surveyed the whole world of thought in their illustration, and he was sometimes almost lost in the illimitable fields over which he wandered. His mind was essentially of the Socratic cast. Plato-like, he would delight in dialogues of Search and Negation; and the intellectual process of inquiry was as welcome as any of its results. He was one of those who were brought within the living influence of COLERIDGE, and in a transmuted form transmitted that great philosopher's esoteric teaching to a new public. MR. MAURICE had an extraordinary power of concentrating abstract thought on contemporary history. We have heard him spoken of, in the '48 times, as the Christian Socialist; and certainly he would not then have disdained the title of Communist if permitted to give his own definition of the term. His best sympathies, his best energies were with working men, nor would he greatly care for speculations which were untranslatable into action. His nature vibrated to every wave of current history, and he was consumed by the love of truth and freedom. MR. MAURICE gathered round him a band of earnest and attached disciples. His friends often loved him with a passionate enthusiasm, and looked upon "the Prophet" as an ancient school of prophets would look on the mighty prophet of their time. The preachership of Lincoln's Inn, one of the great prizes of the Church, was at one time occupied by a rhetorical nonentity, while the humbler post of chaplain belonged to the ardent philosopher, who often drew together the best minds of London. How many of us there are who recollect those afternoons of long ago, in that exquisite chapel of almost cathedral-like beauty, where the stained light fell grandly through the illuminated windows, perhaps lighting up, as with a glory, the noble face and brow of the preacher! We used to hang on his rich, tremulous, eloquent accents, which have left on so many an ineffaceable impression. MR. MAURICE was in those days the centre and focus of wide spiritual and intellectual interests. His conflict with Principal JELF, on the import of the word *eternal*, lost him his chair at King's College, but perhaps deepened and extended his popularity. Nevertheless, when the First Commissioner of Works transferred him to Vere Chapel, he did not seem to retain the same hold on a more mixed assemblage as he did on the more select audience of Lincoln's Inn. MR. MAURICE was a writer of the chiaroscuro order. In fact, he had two styles, one eminently transparent, the other involved and obscure. When he had to present philosophy in historical forms, he was remarkable for clearness and precision. His four volumes on the history of Philosophy are perhaps his most useful and permanent writings. On philosophico-religious subjects, invested with some degree of mysticism, some degree of metaphysics, it was often extremely hard to detect his real point of view. We have gone through some of his writings, pencil in hand, and could only very rarely, as lighting upon a definite opinion, underline a passage or two down a page. The thought was often so vague and subtle as to elude fixity; and there are various interesting subjects on which we should be glad to be assured what MR. MAURICE's real opinions were. The intellect was splendid and lucid, but perhaps not without alloy of what was crochety. MR. MAURICE's wonderful influence was, to a great extent, a personal influence; none of his writings have the simplicity, charm and tenderness of his conversation.—*London Society.*

REST.—The best medicines in the world, more efficient in the cure of disease than all the potencies of the chemist's shop, are warmth, rest, cleanliness, and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, "to keep up" as long as they can move a foot or bend a finger, and it sometimes succeeds; but in others, the powers of life are thereby so completely exhausted that the system has lost all ability to recuperate, and slow and typhoid fever sets in, and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever walking or work is an effort, a warm bed and a cool room are the very first indispensable steps to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very moment disease or wounds assail the system.—[illegible]

LATROPATONES AND MAMBISES.

"I have no desire of entering into the merits or demerits of our present struggle with Spain," said the gentleman to me. "You have simply to apply the history of your country, and that of every South American State, to the subject. How is it possible, when the bulk of our young men have been educated either in the United States or in England, France or Germany, that they should have any notions other than those derived from their contact with more liberal or progressive ideas? I shall confine myself as strictly as possible to the nature of the strife in which I have been one of the soldiers. I am now here on sick leave. Badly wounded some months ago, I should not have left the island if it had not been for some peculiar service I was called upon to carry out here. I am, therefore, now on duty here, serving the cause of free Cuba. There was not much trouble in leaving the island; there are, in fact, thousands of means of escape, though to come back again, I must confess, is more difficult. It may be interesting for you to know that, according to the best authorities, I have been left for dangerously wounded twice, have been executed I think four times, have been drowned once; and in order that I may, I suppose, be thoroughly exterminated, I had the honor to be among those announced within the last two weeks to be garroted, which, I suppose I should be did they ever catch me. To be shot in action,"—and here he lit a cigarette—"is what may happen to any one. [illegible] to have a musket put to your head after capture, and to have your brains blown out, is not pleasant, but"—and here he blew a volume of smoke out of his nostrils—"to be seated in a chair, bound fast with iron, and to have your neck twisted round by a machine, is a very disgusting death. Yet I suppose it would not be disgraceful, as my father, two brothers, and an uncle, have gone to their end in that way."

"I do not look like a Cuban, as you remark, and I am pleased that you compliment me on my English. I suppose my features resemble those of my grandfather, who was an Englishman, who came to the island at the close of the last century. In fact, we have a great deal of mixed blood in Cuba—English, Irish, American, French and German, and just as like as not the inherent desire for liberty and better government, with the steadfast, dogged, character of the strife, may arise in part from this intermingling of blood. We do not feel, think, nor have any ideas in common with the Spaniards. But excuse me. I find it difficult not to wander from the point.

Before, long before I graduated as a lawyer, I had liberal ideas, and I suppose in all my class, it had been determined that as soon as our degrees had been conferred on us, that we would take to the woods. A portion of the class left the island for Nassau to join an expedition there, and to procure arms. This did not suit me, for I wanted immediate service. I took the railroad, and got off at a place called Colon, a good many miles distant from Havana. There I was supplied by a friend (there are innumerable friends everywhere on the island) with a good horse, having directions where to find a negro, a day's journey off, who was to guide me to my friends. I found them after some little difficulty, and the body of Cubans I met were commanded by such officers as Villegas, Cavada and A. Armas. There is very little of the pride or pomp of war to be found on our side. A more sorry set of men as to dresses I never saw. To describe their uniforms would be superfluous; the fact is, a majority had hardly any clothes at all, and as to arms, anything that will shoot answered their purpose. Fowling-pieces, muskets, blunderbusses, and every kind and make of rifle; one arm, however, the machette, is in universal use. It not only serves as an arm of defense, but is a necessity in order to cut through the brush and vegetation through which we have to force our way. It is a terrible weapon, however, and without anything else but machettes, I have seen an advance of Spanish regulars brought to a standstill, and often driven off the ground. Some of the jungles which grow in the interior render it almost impossible for a man to bring his gun to his shoulder, and creeping vines will tangle up any soldiers with guns and bayonets; it is just here that the machette comes into play. It is a beautiful arm at close quarters. Of course we use our fire-arms when we can, and it is a pity we have not more of them, but as ammunition is scarce, we have to husband it. Our cannon are peculiar. We take raw hide, plait it in fine strands, and bind it tightly round a wooden core. When the hide strips are dry, we remove the wooden centre. It is not very lasting. At the end of ten discharges it is used up. It will not carry a solid ball, but will throw grape and cannister with some precision. We have, though, some very good guns, well equipped, which we are keeping back for future occasions. Very wisely, our policy is to fight only small engagements—skirmishes, if you please—where there is no occasion of using even light artillery. Where we are fighting, the ground is generally so densely covered with vegetable growth, that it is hard for a man to crawl through. For the last six months, I have been fighting in the swamps, and our sufferings have been terrible. Cholera, small-pox and a fearful cutaneous disease decimated us. In this swamp campaign we must have lost 1,500 men by sickness alone. I do not think it an exaggeration to say 4,000 Spanish soldiers were buried around the Zapata Swamp. We were surrounded and egress was impossible. Portillo's idea was a good one, which was by making a living wall of Spanish soldiers around this horrible swamp, to keep us there until we rotted to death or gave in. As it is, we held them, 20,000 of them, at bay for over three months. Skirmishes were of constant occurrence. We did nothing in the day time but beat off their attacks, refreshing ourselves at night with nocturnal surprises on detached portions of the enemy. It was a deadly struggle. It is a bitter thing to say, and terrible when one thinks that even warfare has had something of its fearful brutality taken from it; but here there was no quarter, on both sides it is now a war of extermination. I do not think there is any very deep animosity toward the Spanish soldier or his officer; they have their duty to perform, and occasionally, very rarely, some of the old chivalry of Spain is apparent among them; but with the volunteers, when we have to fight them, the hatred is intense—they are worse than brutes.

The shooting of those school-boys never will be forgiven, nor ought it to be. The greatest trouble in the marsh fighting was to obtain ammunition and food. The former came to us in small driblets from the people in the neighborhood. They bought it of the Spanish soldiers, and as several Spanish Quarter-masters disappeared about that time for old Spain, I fancy Spanish powder and ball, paid for with Cuban money, was what we used. As to food, we were often two days without a mouthful, subsisting on caimitillo and pitajoni, native wild fruits, which hardly kept us alive. Outside of the swamp, when we first were driven to it, was a land of plenty. Wild cattle and hogs were abundant, but after a short time the Spaniards ate them all up, and then, with their want of providence, having murdered all the inhabitants, and burnt the fields, they themselves were pretty nearly, if not quite, as much in want of food as we were.

We were an exceedingly hard nut to crack, so it seemed. We managed to have almost always friends in the Spanish lines, so that no advance could they make, but that we were informed of it, and two or three ambuscades took place every week. Generally, except when cornered as we were in the swamp, our men do not suffer for want of food. Nature is bountiful under the tropics. It is usual, when a camp or rendezvous is formed, to clear a few acres in the midst of a wood, and to plant sweet potatoes, corn and pumpkins. In two months there will be a fair crop. But a vegetarian diet of pumpkins for a month with a good deal of fighting, is not very strengthening food. I must confess I like the food at Delmonico's much better. However, complaints are rare.

Our soldiers are of all grades and colors—and Chinese and negroes. These savage [illegible] fighters fight very well. It is a mistake to suppose a Chinaman has no fight. They are amusing when in action, and cannot keep their tongues still, abusing the enemy like washerwomen. I don't think they like the bayonet, as I have often heard them cry to the Spanish troops "to come out and shoot and fight fair." The negroes are plucky to a degree. They are wonderfully proficient with the arm, the machette. I have had the honor to be in nine pretty good fights with mixed soldiers armed in this way, and have whipped the enemy every time. You ask me to give you some detailed account of any peculiar atrocities I have seen. Well, here is one. A lady, Padilla Martinez by name, living near [illegible], had two of her brothers in the insurrection. A band of Spaniards and volunteers, I am inclined to think the volunteers were in force, passed her house in pursuit of us. At the gate of their house they met an old negro. The negro mistook them for us, and on their asking him to cry "Viva Cespedes!" which he did with a will, they blew his brains out. Then, going to the door, they inquired of the lady whether we had passed. As soon as she had witnessed the death of her old servant, knowing her father was in the house, she rushed to his protection and seized a machette. On her refusing to give any information, the volunteers deliberately shot and bayoneted her. The same day we returned, and I myself was one of those who carried off her bleeding form. There was something very sad about this. She was a highly-cultivated woman, and had composed some very touching verses in praise of the Virgin-Mother of God. She was not quite dead when we picked her up, but expired a few hours afterward, chanting ever so sweetly the hymn she had written. This is horrible. What, you want another? The handsomest young lady living at Yaguaramas was Juanita Coba, and she sang, too, like a nightingale. These volunteers would have her sing—insisted that she would favor them; but she must sing some hateful song—a ribald one, perhaps, or one which bore a taunt in it to our cause—the one she loved. She would not sing. I know you have a childish saying, that "little birds who will not sing must be made to sing." Their persuasion came in the gentle way of a volley of muskets. They did not exactly kill poor Juanita, but left her maimed and crippled, poor bird, for life. But pshaw! I cannot tell you more. I have seen a mother starving in the woods, frenzied with hunger like a mad beast, gone so mad as to even to forget her natural instinct of a mother. I tell you I spent whole days hunting for her in a trackless wild, and found her at last a gaunt skeleton. But enough of this.

The world generally supposes that those who are of Spanish blood are given to sudden bursts of passion or enthusiasm, but in our case you are mistaken. You hear no complaints, no boastings; there is nothing but a bull-dog pertinacity about it. We have suffered terribly, and perhaps our cup of misery is not yet fully drained; we must fight it out, but that we must conquer in the end is certain.

You had your Fourth of July last week. One year ago on the highest peaks of the Siguanea Mountains, an American in our service and your humble servant raised two tall flag-staffs. On one was the Stars and Stripes; on the other the Cuban flag. I don't think we were more than ten men, all told; but for the sake of a good joke on our friends the Spaniards, we made what you call Quaker guns, and built up a slight embrasure. Such a commotion as it made. Three days afterwards we were attacked in force. The Trocha is a farce—of no account. It means a military line. It don't prevent our hearing from Havana every day, and I almost always get a New-York newspaper in from ten to twelve days after its issue. You see we have friends—friends everywhere. Like the contest? No. I heartily wish it was over. It is the most inhuman contest ever known, and is likely very possibly to be worse. Even when not fighting, the torments from the insects are terrible. I do not know which I dislike the most to meet in Cuba—a flea or a Spaniard—they are both insufferable, only the fleas are much more numerous. I sometimes think their constant annoyance adds to the acrimony of the contest; they do say, however, that they are of Gallician origin. Of course we bandy a great many terms of disrespect between us. We call the Spaniards "Latro Patones." That means a big-footed robber. They in return dub us "Mambises." There is a little bird on the Island of Jamaica, famous for the noise and chattering it makes; but though the woods swarm with them, one never was seen on the plains, and is called Mambises. We accept with pleasure the name of Mambises; perhaps some day when we grow bolder, we may take to the plains and become eagles. Quien sabe!"

The Indian Visitors at the Astor House—Their Interpreters and Guides.

The Indian delegates from the Apaches and other Arizonian tribes, to the Great Father at Washington, were objects of interest to callers at the Astor House yesterday. They, of course, have been exceedingly astonished at the many wonderful things they have seen on their long journey; but having donned the garb of Eastern civilization, their interpreters say they feel uncomfortable in it, and would gladly doff the cumbrous habiliments for the more free and easy styles of the wild West. Then they see a great many things here they would much like to possess; but it takes money in this part of the world to acquire them, and of this commodity the Chiefs are unluckily rather short.

Mr. H. Bendell, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Arizona, who accompanies the gentle savages, says that all the tribes of Apaches are at peace with the white man, only there are a few incorrigible Tonto Apaches who raid in small bands "on their own hook," and much against the wishes of their Chiefs. These give a bad name to the tribes.

Es-kal-te-ce-la, hereditary Chief, and Pedro, Subchief, represent about 1,500 Sierra Blanco Apaches, and Santos, a Subchief, about the same number of Pinal Apaches. These four, under charge of Gen. Howard, visited the Academy of Design, Central Park and other places of interest in the City yesterday. The remaining five delegates remained in the hotel. Louis Morajo and Antonito Azul, a coming Chief, represent the Pimo Indians. Both of them are quite intelligent, especially Louis, who speaks four languages, English, Spanish, Pimo, Papago and Maricopo. Hosea Ba-ko-ta and Carlos Ara-ta-u-a represent the Apache Mo-ha-ve Indians, about 1,300 in number. Conception, a New-Mexican, who was captured by the Indians when seven years of age, and who has been with them thirty-three years, is the only interpreter who speaks Apache. Messrs. May and A. Buttner are the other interpreters. The latter is an Arizonian guide and scout, who is known among the Indians as "White Head." He has had some remarkable adventures among them, and is a man of acknowledged bravery. He is a young German of twenty-five years of age, and has been in the Territory eight years.

Today the Indian visitors will accompany Gen. Howard to the Reformed Church, corner of Fifth-avenue and Twenty-first-street. To-morrow the Chiefs of the Sierra Blanco and Pinal Apaches, will go to Chicago, via Harrisburg, en route for New-Mexico, under charge of the General, and the other delegates will go with Superintendent Bendell to Albany, and via Niagara to Chicago, thence to San Francisco, and so home.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., July 13: Barometer—Mean, [illegible] inches; maximum at 9 A. M. July 9, [illegible]; minimum at 2 P. M. July 12, [illegible]; range, [illegible]. Thermometer—Mean, 78.2°; maximum at 4 P. M. July 11, 92°; minimum at 4 A. M. July 7, [illegible]; range, [illegible]. Remarks—July 10, rain from 3½ P. M. to 5 P. M., amount of water, [illegible] inch; July 12, rain from 3 A. M. to [illegible] A. M., amount of water, [illegible] inch; July 12, rain from 6½ P. M. to 8½ P. M., amount of water, [illegible] inch; total amount of water for week, [illegible] inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, [illegible] miles.

A Mastodon Found in California.

From the Sacramento Union, July 4.

Gentlemen from Rio Vista inform us that there was recently found near that place the skeleton of a mastodon, almost entire and unpetrified. Some of the bones crumbled to pieces on contact with the air, but, if report speaks correctly, there are sufficient portions of the skeleton left to make a better specimen of the extinct species to which the animal belonged than any of the museums of the country contain.

THE JURY OUT.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Fisk Murder Case.

The District-Attorney's Address—The Judge's Charge—Scenes in Court—Stokes Indifferent—The Jury Locked Up for the Night.

Yesterday the trial of Edward S. Stokes for the murder of James Fisk, Jr., was formally submitted to the jury for final decision, after an investigation which lasted twenty days. Since the celebrated case of Daniel McFarland, no criminal trial in this City attracted as much public interest, an interest which has gradually increased toward its culmination, which was reached yesterday. Each successive day witnessed immense crowds of people, comprising many ladies, striving eagerly to obtain an entrance into Court, and watching the proceedings with the most intense anxiety. No difficulties or embarrassments seemed to check their purpose, and day after day the same faces, bearing precisely the same expression of interest, were seen scattered throughout the Court. When District-Attorney Garvin resumed his address for the prosecution, yesterday, the Court was densely crowded. Judge Ingraham formally charged the jury on the evidence and the legal points involved, and at 2½ they retired for consultation. At 4:35 they came into Court to ascertain the opinion of the Judge in regard to premeditation, and then immediately returned to the jury-room. During all this time Stokes chatted gayly in the anteroom with his father, mother, sister and friends, apparently the most disinterested of all the spectators. He did not appear to be in the least disconcerted as to the result, but there were some close observers who claimed that underneath this levity, and in the dull, heavy eye slept a deep, earnest, terrible realization of the frightful position in which he was placed. Yet, in Court, Stokes was calm and collected, and his manner showed the entire absence of anything undignified or indecorous. At 7:10 o'clock the jurors were called into Court, and, not having agreed to their verdict, were locked up until 10½ o'clock this morning. Stokes was then remanded to the Tombs.

YESTERDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

When Judge Ingraham took his seat on the Bench, Mr. Tremaine rose and said that Dr. Sayre had visited him and explained that he (Dr. Sayre) had not attended the caucus of doctors, and had not expressed approval of the course of treatment, but had at 11 o'clock ordered it to be discontinued. He believed that was the evidence, and he desired to do no wrong to Dr. Sayre.

Mr. Garvin then resumed his speech, calling attention again to the responsibility of the jury, the impossibility of arriving with our present means at absolute truth, and the necessity, therefore, of falling on the feebler means of evidence with all its passions, influence and weaknesses. On that the jury must decide. The wisdom of humanity had decreed that when one man willfully kills another his own blood should pay for it. If he intended to kill him, that was the premeditation meant by law. If there was any excuse, any justification, it was for the prisoner to show it. He had washed his hands in the blood of his fellow-man. What did it matter what was the character of the man killed? It was for the prisoner to show any justification. What was it? Insanity—nothing [illegible] be said on that point. Secondly—the prisoner says, "I meant to shoot him; I did shoot him, and he died; but had it not been for the malpractice of his doctors he would have lived." Suppose the case of a feeble man shot, lying exposed to a cruel storm, wounded and unable to get home, dropping his life-blood from hour to hour, discovered in the morning too late to save his life. Would the murderer be permitted to say: "Had he been found and treated skillfully at once he would not have died?"

Mr. Garvin recalled to them the use of [illegible] of brandy in excess under certain conditions. [illegible] agreed it was safe to probe as far as the viscera. [illegible] the approved remedy [illegible]. He read from authorities to the same effect, and claimed that the treatment was perfectly proper and justified. [illegible] There was neither sense nor reason in it.

As to the other defense, that Mr. Fisk had a pistol in his hand. If it was not true, then his defense was gone. The only testimony to that effect was by the prisoner, confirmed by a woman connected with these two men, one of whom she had brought to death; the other to this peril. Counsel had quoted Knox on the gambler. A greater than Knox had said: "Deliver me from the strange woman. Her house inclineth unto death, and her paths to the dead." He called on them as religious men, as honest men, to strike from their consideration the whole of her testimony, to have none of it. [illegible] No one proved that Fisk sent them. [illegible] The insanity dodge and the self-defense theory failed. He again pressed on them their responsibility and the criticism which their action would evoke. He cared nothing for the Erie Ring or the Tammany Ring or other great rings or the Greeley Ring. He did care for right, justice and truth. If they had good reason to disbelieve any witness let them strike it out. There was evidence enough besides. If there was a killing without provocation it was murder. If they release this man blood would continue to flow in our streets, and called on them to do their duty manfully and truly, so that on the judgment day they might know they had done their duty, let consequences take the course they would. By the law he was to be judged, by the law he was to be punished. They were simply to render their verdict according to the evidence.

The Court took a recess before charging.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.

After the recess Judge Ingraham charged as follows:

The duty of a Judge, gentlemen, is not always a pleasant one. He is called upon at times in civil matters to decide between man and man on questions of an unpleasant character; but it is not in that respect particularly that it is unpleasant. It is more so when he is called upon in a criminal Court to pass upon questions of the utmost moment to the individual who is on trial before you. Whether the result of that trial involves life or imprisonment, in the present case, that duty is still more unpleasant, because it relates to a man who previous to the commission of that act was in the enjoyment of health, of youth, friends, and everything that makes life enjoyable. Yet this man is now placed before us on trial on a charge which involves his life. While it is my duty to pass upon these questions I can see it is equally unpleasant to you to pass upon a question which involves so much as is involved here. I know that you are acting here in the performance of a disagreeable task, but I know you feel that you have a duty to perform—a duty you owe to the public, a duty you owe to yourselves, and I desire [illegible] in the discharge of that duty you will approach it with the deep sense of the responsibility resting upon you, and you will do justice to the people, do justice to the prisoner, and do justice to yourselves under your oath. I feel it my duty to charge you, especially in the commencement of this case, to lay aside every impression that rests upon your minds that is not borne out by the testimony adduced on the trial. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Court then formally dismissed the jury by giving them the usual directions with regard to their finding, and the necessity of giving the prisoner the benefit of any doubt that may arise.

At 4:35 the jury came into Court, and having ascertained the judicial definition of "premeditation" again retired. At 7:10 P. M. Judge Ingraham summoned them before him, and as they had not come to a determination then they were locked up for the night. It was whispered that eight stood for conviction of murder in the first degree, two for manslaughter in the first degree, and two for acquittal, but on investigation the rumor could be traced to no reliable source.

The Court then adjourned to 10½ this morning.

Earthquake in Kansas.

From the Lawrence (Kansas) Journal, July 10.

Residents of different parts of the city solemnly affirm that at about 10½ o'clock on Monday night, they sensibly felt the shock of an earthquake. It was so heavy as to waken people out of their sleep and convey the pleasant impression that the houses were falling down. The Eldridge House corner land-office is divided on the question of the earthquake, Headley accepting the evidence of Mrs. Headley and the children that there was an earthquake, and R. E. Lewis maintaining that he was as wide awake as usual at the hour the earthquake is said to have arrived, and that he knew nothing of it. The evidence seems pretty conclusive that the earthquake was "revealed" to some people, if not to others.

Thrifty Colored People in Kentucky.

From the Boston Commonwealth, July 12.

A gentleman from Lexington, Ky., engaged in the real estate business, tells us that the colored people are fast becoming real estate owners. The men get $15 a month, and the women $8, and though they go in rags they invest in real estate. This gentleman alone has sold them, the past year, $100,000 worth of house lots for their own use; and the whole colored population of the town pay taxes on $400,000 worth of real estate. We regret to add that the "poor whites" see all this going on, but do nothing for themselves, as it is not the thing to work. They are as shiftless and lazy as before the war.

A Remarkable Family Group.

From the Newburg Telegraph, July 10.

There are now living of the family of the late Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hicks, of the town of Milan, Dutchess County, nine daughters and two sons, whose ages are respectively as follows: [illegible]—making the united ages of the living members of one family of brothers and sisters [illegible] years.

Statistics for the Week.

Sixteen hundred and eighty-five persons were arrested by the Police last week.

There were reported last week 1,050 deaths, 131 marriages and 498 births, showing a decrease of 415 in the deaths compared with the previous week. There were but 9 deaths from small-pox and 29 cases of that disease during the week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 25 fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. The estimated loss is $20,065; amount of insurance, [illegible]. The principal causes of the several fires were as follows: Breaking of carboy of vitriol, 1; [illegible], 1; gas-light set fire to goods, &c., 1; hot coals from grate, 1; kerosene lamps, 2; [illegible], 1; spontaneous combustion, 1.

LONG BRANCH.

A Summer Evening on the Sea-Side—Every-Day Life—Miss Dolly Varden.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, Friday, July 12, 1872.

As an enjoyable way of passing the latter part of a Summer evening, commend me to a stroll along the sea-walk at Long Branch, when a refreshing sea-breeze is blowing from the east or south-east. In one respect Long Branch is at a great disadvantage. Facing due east, she sees none of those varying tints of color, from opal to fiery-red, which set the ocean all ablaze with beauty as they are reflected from the sunset from over the sea. But this drawback, though not forgotten, is easily passed over as gust after gust of the invigorating salt air forces itself into the lungs and expands them to their full power, and you feel a quiet satisfaction that you are not as other men are—that you are not fool enough to be, at such a moment, dancing in the brilliantly-lighted drawing-room of one of the hotels, in an atmosphere more stifling than 90° in the shade out-of-doors. But then, poor things, it is almost the only thing they do during the entire day, and I suppose they cannot go to bed without having done something.

The general every-day life at Long Branch is as inert and objectless as that of the Pompeiians of old at their favorite [illegible] Baths. After the slight attempt at bustle created by the hurrying off to the first boat of the early birds in search of New-York worms, you might almost walk from one end of Long Branch to the other and meet only children and tradespeople by the way. The rest of the Long Branch world, with the exception of a few to be found on the piazzas, sit fanning and fretting in the heated bandboxes which they call their bedrooms. What care they whether it is a sea or land breeze? There are those hated excursionists swarming like bees on the sands and green walk, and in the Summer-houses. How then can they go out? They are compelled to remain in retirement till the excursionists have thought proper to return home. The President taking his morning ride on horseback, and an occasional pony-carriage with its gay-colored awning, would make a tolerably busy scene for the morning hours of Long Branch when there are no excursionists, till the bathing begins. And what a splendid bath it is, too, as the Atlantic swell comes rolling in and dashing in great breakers on the sandy beach. As I struck out from the shore today, and wave after wave buffeted me in the face, I called to mind Kit North's admirable description in the *Noctes Ambrosianæ* of how he and his dog Bronte, Hogg and Timothy Tickler went a-swimming in Leith Harbor, Tickler and Hogg diving repeatedly from sheer enjoyment, and coming up puffing, panting and blustering, and wit and humor bubbling from the lips of the whole party, with the exception of Bronte, till they were compelled to return to the shore from sheer exhaustion. But the belles of Long Branch know nothing of such enjoyment as this. The majority of them regard bathing as a personal duty to themselves—nature's cosmetique, a wash, such as no perfumer can prepare, which shall make them fresh, bright, clear-skinned and rosy for the evening's drawing-room campaign.

And then bathing, too, gives them the opportunity of wearing their Dolly Varden hats, which are by no means unbecoming to certain faces. Thank Heaven that inexorable ruler—Fashion—has decreed the downfall of every other part of Miss Dolly Varden's costume. Very few are now to be seen, and somehow or other they are all failures. I encountered a young lady this morning, not more than twenty years of age, but at least five feet eight inches in height, and with jet black hair and eyes. What fiend could possibly have persuaded her to array herself in a Dolly Varden costume! It must have been some rival, who hated her *à l'outrance*, and adopted this mean, underhand way of revenging herself. Dolly Varden was a fair-haired, blue-eyed little witch—none of your Minervas; coy and piquante, rather than stately, and full of fun and mischief. She has been grossly slandered and her memory desecrated in this year of grace 1872 in order to put a few more dollars and cents into the already overflowing pockets of rapacious dry-goods dealers. I say already overflowing—I saw the same lady dressed in five different costumes today. No, I am wrong; I should say six, for I forgot her bathing-dress. She sat at the next table to me at breakfast, the goddess of white muslin, purity and frills. At 10 o'clock she managed to crawl out on to the piazza in a long-trained and fiercely-prominent French cambric dress. As I was returning from my midday bath in the sea, I met this same lady, going to take her bath, in a Dolly Varden costume. At dinner she was arrayed like Solomon in all his glory—gorgeous silk and costly lace. As to describing the robe in which, during the evening, she went to a dance—I give it up. And yet I have no doubt that lady thought she was benefiting her health by her stay at Long Branch. If she succeeded in doing so, it was certainly more from change of dress than from change of air and change of scene; but I think she would have had far more chance of success had her time been spent in sitting out on the green bank, inhaling the life-giving sea-breeze.

By the way, speaking of this bank, the real estate holders and hotel-keepers should, in their own interests, look after it. The walk along it is one of the most pleasing features of Long Branch. But the bank is fast falling and being washed away. The heavy thunder-shower of last evening has played havoc with it all the way from the Metropolitan Hotel, where all those who prefer quiet, comfort and repose go, to the West End Hotel, where the ultra-fashionables resort. Opposite the Howland House, however, the bank has been shored up. This should be done along its entire length, or, in time, the sea-walk will have to be made the other side of the road; then the road will have to be taken the other side of the hotels, and finally the hotels themselves will be washed away, and the cry will go up: "Ichabod! Ichabod! The glory of Israel is departed." What could New-York business men do without their regular evening dose of Long Branch fresh air in Summer-time? There would be no room at Saratoga and Newport for all the ladies and their trunks. Many of them would consequently be compelled to remain at home; and only think of the number of milliners and bonnet-makers who would thereby be ruined. Such a catastrophe, however, would have one saving clause. It might save the souls of the Long Branch hackmen from going to everlasting perdition by compelling them to go into some other business where they could not rob. There is supposed to be a tariff of fares, but the hackmen pay little or no attention to it. They charge just as much as the elasticity of their consciences will permit them to demand—an elasticity in most cases equal to that of an India rubber band.

In one respect these hack-drivers are useful—though not to those who employ them. They act as watchmen to the sleeping beauties of the hotels, for when they hear the carriages all rattling by in one direction they know that their afternoon siesta must come to an end, that the hackmen are going to meet the New-York train due at 5 o'clock, and that it is time that they should adorn themselves for their evening carriage promenade. It is at 6 o'clock in the evening—not as it should be, at 6 o'clock in the morning—that these young queens of Long Branch society begin their day—a day compressed into seven or eight hours. They drive at 6, take supper at 7 or 8, dress from 8 till 10, and dance from 10 till 2. Why, the butterflies of insect nature have more fun than this. They flutter about and flirt, they dance in the bright sunlight, inhale the fresh breeze, and suck the perfume from the loveliest of flowers, from early morn to dewy eve! But every one to their taste. If fashionable young ladies prefer spending away the morning in hot rooms, sleeping away the afternoon, and dancing away the evening, to taking healthy, active exercise, and drinking in the briny breeze, in Heaven's name let them do it. I can only say that it is not my idea of sea-side enjoyment.

Arrest for Selling a Railroad Pass.

From the Pottsville (Penn.) [illegible], July 12.

United States District-Attorney Swoope yesterday appeared before the Mayor and made an information against a young man named James Sullivan, charging him with unlawfully selling a railroad pass. It is alleged that Sullivan visited the District-Attorney's office and obtained from Mr. Swoope's clerk a pass to Philadelphia and return over the Pennsylvania Railroad, which was made out in his name. He then sold the pass to a well-known merchant tailor at this city. This gentleman proceeded to use the pass, and while on his trip and near Philadelphia he was recognized, the pass taken from him and he forced to pay his fare. The pass was sent on to this city and handed by the railroad authorities to Mr. Swoope. [illegible] that his kindness had been grossly abused, that gentleman made the information before the Mayor. The complaint is based on the act of Assembly referring to common carriers which makes transactions of this kind misdemeanors, and provides for a heavy punishment. Sullivan was arrested and gave bail last night for a hearing today.

YALE.

Commencement Week—The New and the Old—The Art Galleries.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

NEW-HAVEN, Wednesday, July 10, 1872.

This is the period for many of the sons of Yale to make their annual pilgrimage to their Alma Mater. Those who have been absent seven or eight years will scarcely be able to recognize their ancient mother. Instead of a row of dull, homely brick buildings, they will now see a costly building, devoted to the fine arts, a new theological hall, with chapel, and the Durfee and Farnam Halls. All these buildings are interesting specimens of art. There are a few buildings left of the old school, so that the heads of Yale can say to their wealthy friends and visitors, "Look on this picture, and on that." Those who have plenty of money will do honor to themselves by helping to complete this noble undertaking.

America has an immense number of colleges, but the Darwinian theory is being applied to them, and out of the whole number we are making a selection of the best. The country is now so rich and prosperous that she can well afford to raise half a dozen of her best colleges to the full status of well-appointed universities. And Yale now stands in the front in providing a university course of instruction.

While much is changed of late years around Yale, the old elms remain the same, only growing more grand and venerable with time. How pleasing to the half-roasted New-Yorker to look upon those cathedral-like arches of elms upon the main streets of a city! Might not the Tweed Ring hand over a small part of their stealings to decorate New-York streets in a similar way? Why should not New-York have as fine rows of shade-trees in the course of years as New-Haven? It is almost worth a trip across the Atlantic to see the elms of New-Haven.

The galleries of the School of Art are already adorned with some rare specimens of old paintings and casts of antique sculpture, and all lovers of art will be interested in a visit to this department of Yale. Along with art, science also flourishes here. This is a scientific age, and to keep abreast with it our colleges must attend to that other revelation of God—nature. The Sheffield Scientific School, connected with Yale, is doing a noble work in providing the means of scientific instruction for our American youth.

Yesterday the Class of '72 smoked their pipes under the elms and listened to the history of the class. This forenoon the Alumni assembled in their hall. Eloquent addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. Taylor, of New-York; President Brown, of Hamilton College, and Hon. H. L. Dawes, of Massachusetts. Mr. Dawes told how, when he came to enter Yale College, it took him three days and three nights to come in the canal-boat from Northampton to New-Haven, and now he could come in as many hours.

London and Oxford—New-York and Yale.

From Another Correspondent.

NEW-HAVEN, Thursday, July 11, 1872.

In an eloquent passage, Lord Macaulay draws a vivid contrast between London and Oxford. The change of scene which a man may procure by a two hours' journey from one to the other is certainly most striking. The traveler who at this time of year leaves the hum and toil of the great city, the bustle on the Exchanges, the maze of fashion in its parks, finds himself presently in gothic courts which echo to his solitary footsteps, shady walks, just as they were when Addison loved to linger in them, and cloisters which look much as they did when our ancestors paced them centuries ago. The rapid exchange from the torrent to the calm of existence has a wondrously refreshing charm about it, though no one loved London more dearly than Charles Lamb. None could have appreciated more intensely the delightful contrast presented by academic groves, or described it so felicitously as he has done in one of his delightful chapters.

There is a something of this contrast between New-York and Yale. The same stately trees and refreshing verdure; the same style of academic building—rooms in which any Oxford and Cambridge man begins to think that he is back again at college, and the same pleasure, just dashed with melancholy, at seeing a number of fine gentlemanlike young fellows in the glorious spring-tide of life, without any envious, cutting wind of the past to intrude its chill upon the genial atmosphere of their present. Between Yale and Columbia College there is just that difference which Sydney Smith summed up in the words, "You may call it a university, but it will be only a grammar-shop," when referring to the London University. At Columbia College there are admirable lectures, able Professors, all the grammar-school machinery of academic life in high perfection, everything, in fact, but the one thing which is, in our opinion, the sauce without which the meat is destitute of at least half its nutritive power—that sort of intercommunion which cannot be had unless young men actually live together, not only in lecture-room but in hours of recreation. It may be perfectly true that the Columbia College youths learn as much as those at Yale, but there is a something subtle, not to be gauged by examinations, which those at the latter acquire and those at the former do not, and that "something" goes for a great deal to [illegible] men to become sympathetic, broad-minded, and sensible men of the world in the best sense. It is on the river, or in the base-ball field, rather than in the actual hall, that character creeps out; that a pompous fellow gets abated, and a conceited young donkey has the nonsense laughed out of him; and, moreover, the intellect becomes enlarged and brightened by conflicts of opinion arising in discussions which come on by chance in all the easy fellowship described by the familiar words, "There were a lot of fellows in my room last night."

Foreigners visiting this country are much struck by the superior mental culture displayed in conversation by young men who have gone through Harvard and Yale. The dapper young commercial man is well posted on 'Change, and has the antecedents of every one in Wall-street at his fingers' ends; but when it comes to any discussion on literature, politics, other than those of the hour, in this country, or such topics as imply thought or reading, he is lamentably deficient. This community is now feeling the want of so many hundreds of its gentlemen having never enjoyed a liberal education. Making money is a great deal, but really not everything, and we sincerely hope that the wealthier portion of our citizens will begin more to recognize the importance of giving their sons the immense advantages which a college course at Yale or Harvard affords.

Possibly a True Story About a Slung-Shot.

From the Lexington (Ky.) Press, July 8.

A few days ago we were shown an old slung-shot, with spots of blood and human hair still adhering to it, which was found between the wall and wash-board of an upper room in the old O'Mara house at the head of Vine-street. This dilapidated building was once used as a hotel, and in the times when Cash Clay and Robert Wickliffe were opposing candidates it was noted as the scene of many fights. About this time a man was killed there, and his supposed murderer tried and acquitted because no weapon could be found about him with which the wound might have been inflicted. He was seen to strike with his fist, as was supposed, and the other fell with his skull crushed, and the theory of the defense was that in falling he struck his head against something which caused his death. Corroborative circumstances convince us that this weapon did the deed, and has been hidden for thirty years, only to be revealed by chance.

A Child Gnawed by a Rat.

From the [illegible], July 10.

A little child of a year and a half old, belonging to a Mrs. O'Brien, on Orchard-street, was badly bitten on Tuesday by a rat. The child was under a mosquito-bar, asleep in its cradle, and its mother was sitting five feet off hushing a younger infant to rest. She heard the other child crying, every minute or two, but paid no further attention, thinking it was only fretful from the heat. But presently it gave a piercing shriek, and the mother, laying her infant on the bed, rushed to the cradle, lifted the mosquito-bar, and out jumped an enormous rat, leaping right over her shoulder as she stooped to examine the child. The child was covered with blood, and had one of its hands torn and lacerated from the wrist to the fingers.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 14, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, Speech on 5th January, 1871.

The New-York Times.

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New-York City.

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To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

To those who have so liberally responded to our call for funds to procure a day's enjoyment in the open air for the poor children of the City, we have again the pleasure of saying, "See how much happiness a little well spent money can secure." Of the 800 children who participated in the second excursion of yesterday, it is safe to say that there were a large number to whom a sight of the fields and woods came like a genuine revelation. The influence upon hundreds of boys and girls growing up in frequent contact with moral and physical impurity, of a day of simple, whole-hearted and natural enjoyment, cannot fail to be of the most salutary kind. To help to bring home to the minds of those little ones the fact that people who have money to spend can feel for them and with them, is a task whose necessity and importance cannot well be overestimated, and one to whose accomplishment these weekly excursions will bring a very powerful aid.

The Stokes case has been given to the jury, after a very clear and succinct presentation by Judge INGRAHAM of the points on which a verdict should be based. It seems pretty obvious from the question put by the jury after a brief return into Court, yesterday evening, that the Judge's charge did succeed in making clear to the minds of those twelve men what was the main question before them. After the mass of irrelevant and contradictory testimony which had been lugged into the case, this involves no slight triumph of judicial acuteness and impartiality. Judge INGRAHAM very properly stated in his charge that "the intent to take life, which constitutes murder, may be made at any time before the firing takes place or the blow is struck." This statement was repeated with still greater emphasis in reply to the question put by the jury, and will doubtless have its due weight with the men to whom has been committed the solemn question of the degree of the guilt of EDWARD S. STOKES.

Gen. FRANK BLAIR and the New-York *World* give rather different readings of what the Democratic Party expect from Mr. GREELEY. The Senator assured a sympathetic audience at St. Louis on Wednesday last, that the nomination of Mr. GREELEY at Baltimore was the greatest example of self-abnegation recorded of any party. "They have not sought office for themselves in making these nominations," said the eminently disinterested statesman, who has been so notoriously distinguished for his adhesion to pure, unadulterated principle in the past, that of course nobody will hesitate to credit him with a similar kind of devotion now. It is a pity that the *World* should persist in being the "terrible infant" of the party, and in blurting out family secrets in this fashion: "The only thing that can reconcile Democrats to Mr. GREELEY's candidacy is the moral and political control the party would have over him as its regular candidate, and the obligation he would thereby incur to treat the party with deference and consideration in conducting the Government. An arrangement to give him our votes, and, at the same time, release him from all obligation or amenability to the party, would be an act of supreme folly of which we cannot believe that the Baltimore Convention would be capable." It is probable that in spite of Senator BLAIR the people will insist in regarding Mr. GREELEY as the candidate "with the Democratic hook through his nose."

German newspapers are co-operating with German statesmen in making the next Papal election the turning point of the future relations between the Empire and the Papacy. The most superficial observer of the influences which dominate the Vatican, must be driven to the conclusion that the next Pope will certainly be an Italian, and an ally of the Jesuits. It is equally obvious that such an election would be the signal for what may be called the disestablishment of the Romish Church in Germany. Or to put it, perhaps, more exactly, the Empire would stop what it could of the revenues of all the Bishops and priests who acknowledged the Pope in whose election Germany was not consulted, and would give its Catholic subjects the option of having the rites of their Church administered by ecclesiastics who acknowledged no other authority save that of a German Primate and a German Emperor, or of paying for the maintenance of a Romish system for themselves. Here is the argument for the interference of the secular arm in the next Papal election, as stated by the semi-official *North German Gazette:*

"The Bishops are reduced to be mere instruments of the Pope, functionaries accountable to him. The Governments may therefore justly regard them as officers of a foreign sovereign, and of one whose power, owing to his *ex cathedra* infallibility, bears the character of a thorough absolutism. Before the Governments concede this position to the new Pope, before they accord him such an influence over their subjects, they must inquire whether the election and the person chosen offer those guarantees against the abuse of this plenitude of power which it is their right and their duty to demand."

One Col. CLAIBORNE assured an audience in St. Louis, the other night, that GREELEY and BROWN would be elected by "spontaneous combustion." We can recollect of but two personages who owed a very striking change in their career to this cause; the one was old Krook in *Bleak House*, and the other, if we mistake not, was the lady who officiated as maternal relative to Jacob Faithful. (Both these personages are said to have owed the peculiar manner of their exit to indulgence in fluids heretofore condemned by Mr. GREELEY.) DICKENS wrote a preface in defense of his theory that a man could take leave of the world in the midst of a very sickly smoke and a nauseous stench. Is the Western orator prepared to show that nominees at Baltimore will "go off" more sweetly?

Last week the number of deaths in New-York City was 1,056. This is 513 less than the terrible record of the previous week. It is still, however, 436 above the average of the first six months of the year, and represents a proportion equal to 56.6 per 1,000 per annum, which is at least twice as much as it ought to be. As in the first week of July, the greater part of the mortality of last week will doubtless be found to be made up of children under five years of age.

The German Vote.

The Tammany organs are making a great boast of their strength among the Germans. It is difficult to see on what it is based. The only portion of this class of voters at all likely to be attracted by the Democratic candidate is that which includes the most ignorant, and politically the most servile. This portion may be carried away by the sham of party discipline, but its numbers are relatively very weak.

Most Germans, in common with intelligent persons of every nationality among our citizens, will view Mr. GREELEY entirely apart from his partisan connections on the one hand or on the other; or, if these have any influence, it will be in the disgust which his deliberate treachery excites among former opponents, as well as among former friends. In the main, it will be Mr. GREELEY's personal characteristics, his peculiar views and his habits of thought, fixed by a life-time of obstinate contention, that will determine the attitude of sensible men, Germans, as well as others, toward him.

In Mr. GREELEY personally, Germans as a class can find little to sympathize with. He has always shown himself peculiarly illiberal and bigoted toward them, with reference to many of their national customs. As a race they are notoriously fond of the moderate use of tobacco and mild malt drinks and wines. They detest spirits and drunkenness as heartily as Mr. GREELEY himself, but they are accustomed to lager, and like it. Mr. GREELEY, however, during a long service as public speaker and writer, has ignored these obvious distinctions. To him tobacco and all "alcoholic beverages" are inventions of the Evil One; species of poison which no sane man ever would indulge in, and the enjoyment of which was a sign of pure moral obliquity. His biographers relate that he himself was born with a strong antipathy to all forms of liquor and to tobacco. The smell or taste of them were peculiarly repulsive to him. That settled the vexed question of stimulants with him for all persons under all circumstances. What he could not tolerate he would hold intolerable to all the world beside, and since his stomach was equally disturbed by New-England rum and Rhine wine, by London stout or Bavarian beer, he could not help classing them together as alike physically injurious and morally destructive. Every incident, every statement, correct or incorrect, every argument, sound or foolish, which told against tobacco and stimulating drinks, he seized upon with avidity, and everything on the opposite side of the question he ignored. His antipathy to tobacco did not, however, prevent him from joining TWEED in a "Tobacco Manufacturers' Association," as the official records prove. But if any German chose to smoke a pipe or drink a glass of lager, he was denounced by Mr. GREELEY as a swill-tub, a sot, a fool, &c., &c. He would close every "garden" in the City, and make lager-beer drinking a penal offense.

The Democratic candidate is, in truth, highly unpopular with the Germans, and as there is nothing to counteract their dislike of him—as his position as a partisan candidate is absurd, and his pretensions as a statesman are simply contemptible—the boast of his German strength is pure balderdash. It is true that Mr. CARL SCHURZ has been persuaded to leave his tent and his sulks, and accept the nomination of Mr. GREELEY. But in doing so he had the aid of powerful personal resentment, and a sense of personal pique toward Gen. GRANT, in overcoming the dictates of his better judgment. Other Germans are not so situated. Nothing can prevent them from seeing that as a politician Mr. GREELEY has shown himself untrustworthy, while as a man and a journalist, he has proven himself, especially toward them, unreasonable, proscriptive, and fanatical.

The Democratic Candidate and De Witt Clinton.

It will be profitable for the Democracy, now that they have selected a political opponent as their candidate for President, to recall the only similar incident which is to be found in our history. Every schoolboy knows that in the first division of our people into political parties they were known as Republicans and Federalists, the former being the predecessors of the Democratic Party, but the latter, passing out of existence and leaving nothing behind them which could be made available in future political action. The antagonism between these parties grew out of the alien and sedition laws, which became so unpopular with the people that THOMAS JEFFERSON, the most distinctive of Republicans, was elected President in 1800, and again in 1804. The Federalists made another desperate effort in 1808, to regain power, but were badly defeated by JAMES MADISON, JEFFERSON's Secretary of State.

Here had been three successive defeats, and at the end of Mr. MADISON's term the Federalists would have been twelve years out of power, just as the Democracy now have been. The Federalists, therefore, raised the cry of "free-trade and sailors' rights" as popular catch-words, and although there was very general doubts of their sincerity, they managed with it to exhibit some signs of reviving life. But events marched more rapidly than they wished, and before the election of 1812, being brought squarely to the issue they had been instrumental in creating, they flinched from it. War with England being imminent as a consequence of their shibboleth, they naturally turned about, opposed the war, and became more unpopular than ever.

In this strait they were forced to an extraordinary expedient. At that time there was a Mayor of New-York who had already become famous as a man of fertile intellect, advanced Republican views, and great political ambition. He had always acted with the party of JEFFERSON; but, being Mayor of New-York, he imagined that it would be popular in this commercial community to oppose the war with England, and he cut loose from his party on that issue. The Federalists thought they saw in him an opportunity to return to power by the division of the Republican Party, and therefore made him their candidate for President in 1812. Without pretending to recant any of his political opinions, DE WITT CLINTON, the Republican, bore the standard of Federalism to ruinous defeat. Thereafter, the party which had chosen him as a last resort disappeared from American history. Except during the four years of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, the party which had crushed the Federalists under the lead of DE WITT CLINTON held power constantly down to March 4, 1841, and broken only by the eight years from which HARRISON and TAYLOR were elected, down to March 4, 1861.

There is much of suggestion in these facts which lie upon the surface of American history. The philosophy of them is equally apparent. There has never been any doubt that the extinction of the Federalists was due not so much to their taking an unpopular side in a great crisis, as to that utter abandonment of principle shown by their taking a candidate from the opposite party for the sake of expediency. Let the Democrats take warning from this episode of our political history.

Education in England.

It is scarcely going beyond the truth to say that during the last five years more has been done for the cause of education in England than during the preceding five hundred. Up to five and twenty years ago, almost the only chance of instruction open to the rural poor was in a village school supported by the liberality of the principal land-holder of the parish, and a payment of one penny or twopence a week on the part of the child's parents. Then came a system of Government grants, under certain conditions, but still a large proportion of the rising generation remained destitute of all education. About four years ago, some startling revelations were made as to what was known as the "gang system" in the east of England. It was the habit of certain persons, called "gang masters," to contract with land-holders for the performance of work during the Summer and Fall, and to go about the country with gangs of laborers, who carried out the work under their superintendence.

Reports having become rife as to the alarming absence of morality and religion among these gangs, a Parliamentary Commission of Inquiry issued, and a very pretty state of things was revealed—a condition nearly amounting to free love appeared to be prevalent, and education was entirely neglected. The women and boys worked in the fields with the men, and became wondrously strong and healthy, but when the former bore children they deemed them an encumbrance, and put them out to nurse. That nurse with whom most died was the most popular, and the consumption of sedative and soporific drugs in the district was proved to be enormous. Legislation followed with the view of checking some of the salient evils of the gang system, and recently a very important measure, known as "the Agricultural Children's bill," has been introduced with similar ends. By its provisions children under ten must prove 250 attendances at school before they are allowed to work, and they are absolutely forbidden, if under ten, to work in gangs. There can be no doubt of the general anxiety prevalent in England now to educate the working classes. The great difficulty lies in convincing the humbler class of parents of the necessity of education for their children, whom they prefer making money out of at the earliest possible age. In Ireland an admirable education has for many years been provided for all at the public expense. The reason that Irishmen and women reach our shores in such deep ignorance, and therefore become the law-breakers and murderers *par excellence* of the community, may be found in the fact that the Irish Government schools, being secular, and not under ministers of religion, are opposed by the priesthood.

Lunatics and Asylums.

It is not alone in the pages of novelists that horrible stories so often come to light of the treatment of the insane, or of those who are charged with being insane, in asylums. The perpetrators of ordinary crimes escape in a varying ratio, as is well known, without punishment. Despite our detectives and our telegraphs a certain number of thieves and murderers and incendiaries, but for the stings of conscience, get off scot free. Of the people who keep homes for lunatics, and who either abuse them, or lend themselves for money to a misrepresentation of the true mental condition of their patients, probably a larger proportion than the average of other offenders have thus evaded all earthly retribution. The proportion may indeed be diminished of late years, since public attention has been strongly drawn to the subject—a good work, in which some prominent writers of fiction have done noble service. Still, even now, the secrecy with which such custodians of lunacy are enabled to shroud their actions, the sharp temptations to which they are often exposed, and the singular difficulty, even for experts, in determining the shades and degrees, and even reality of mental aberration, render the subject one that can hardly be too carefully handled or too rigidly scrutinized.

Of course there is great danger that the physician or keeper may be unfairly suspected or even grossly maligned. Naturally, we are made most familiar with cases working the other way. Yet it often happens that highly honorable men of the medical profession are gravely doubted and sometimes seriously injured in this manner. An odd case of the kind happened in this neighborhood a year or two ago. An Englishman afflicted with intermittent weakness of intellect, and having at all times in his composition certain streaks of preternatural cunning, came to this country in charge of a respectable physician. The patient was quite harmless as a general rule, and any impending exception could readily be apprehended and guarded against by his experienced companion. Sometimes it was necessary to restrain him by force, and usually some slight pressure was needful to deter him from certain follies and excesses. Yet he could be trusted, during his more lucid intervals, in general society, and few would suspect on such occasions anything worse than a slight and not unpleasing eccentricity. While traveling in the interior this patient broke out into violence and was, as usual, promptly attended to by the physician. Recovery was speedy in this instance and, prompted by some caprice, the unfortunate gentleman insisted on being relieved of his companion's presence. The latter had accepted his charge under very rigid instructions from friends in England and refused, of course, to comply with the other's wishes. On this, the patient, proceeding with remarkable gravity and self-possession, managed to see a lawyer, and made an appeal to the local Courts. The result was that the doctor was ordered to relinquish the custody of the complainant, and the latter went roaming over the country at large. In a few weeks the lunatic was arrested in a Southern city for setting several buildings on fire and committing other outrages, and his medical attendant, who was placed in a most humiliating and painful position by the action of the Court, was appealed to to come on and take his patient—who, by this time was unmistakably crazy again—once more into safe-keeping.

In spite of this example the power of appeal to enlightened and tender authority ought always to be within the reach of the insane, whether of the intermittent sort or not. The case we have cited is exceptional, but probably in all similar instances a patient would be able to ask for an investigation of his true condition. In asylums the facility is apt to be more restricted, and sometimes to a shameful extent denied. A regulation lately adopted in Belgium, and which bears upon this point, might wisely be put in universal practice. It appears that a lunatic girl who had effected her escape from an asylum at Brussels, made her way to the Office of the Procureur du Roi, an officer having legal authority over such institutions and asked whether he had received letters from her complaining of the treatment she was subjected to at the asylum. No such letters had arrived and the keepers at the asylum denied that any such had ever been written. As a consequence of this experience the Procureur du Roi has ordered that hereafter in all lunatic asylums, whatsoever, strong and safely-shut letter-boxes shall be provided, accessible to all the inmates, and to be opened only by his own subordinates who shall visit them regularly every week, and promptly deliver the letters addressed to him.

Saratoga Hackmen.

One of the most unpleasant of the many extortions to which sojourners at American watering-places have to submit, is that of the hackmen. The overcharges of these gentry in the City are proverbial, but compared with the unblushing impositions of their country cousins, they are as the stealings of a an ordinary defaulter to the peculations of a Tweed. Thus, except to owners of private equipages, or persons of large fortune, one of the greatest attractions and benefits of country life is practically denied. A daily drive at Saratoga or Niagara at prevailing prices, would be impossible for any but a Crœsus, or better, perhaps, a Midas—ass's ears and all.

Of almost all our fashionable Summer resorts, this is true, but probably in an especial degree of two we have named. And Saratoga's particular sinning in this direction, the late visit of the Seventh Regiment has brought into unflattering prominence. Camp Sherman was pitched at Glen Mitchell, about a mile and a half from the village, and between the two points, during the period of the encampment, there was of course uninterrupted travel. This even at fair rates would have insured to the hackmen a bountiful harvest. Such rates the regiment were able to enforce so far as they were concerned. But the people at the hotels had no such resource, and were consequently charged prices that even a New-York John might have been ashamed to exact. Five dollars was the lowest rate for this mile and a half drive in the morning, and six, in the evening. Unsuspecting innocents, who ventured without a previous contract, were charged even higher.

Now for this sort of imposition, however exasperating, it is illogical to blame the hackmen themselves. They only follow a general impulse of human nature in desiring to get as much as possible more than the worth of their labor. The true responsibility falls directly on the hotel-keepers and indirectly on the town authorities, who neglect to regulate the matter on an equitable basis. The place lives on its Summer visitors, and this which ought, it would seem, to secure the patrons a certain amount of fair dealing, is the reason coolly assigned for fleecing them out of all conscience. "One must make hay while the sun shines," cry these honest Saratogans, "and as the sun shines here but a quarter of the year you must pay for our hay just four times its value." On the same plea a city tradesman might charge exorbitant prices for one-half the year because he wished to live in idleness for the other half.

In the main, for this sort of extortion the hotel-keepers are chiefly to blame. They really control the hackmen, whose patronage comes almost wholly from the hotels. Their customers look to them—and they certainly pay enough to justify the expectation—for protection from outside imposition at least. What is the result? Take Congress Hotel for example—an hotel in many respects well kept, where the attendance is good, the table better than usual, the clerks even curiously civil. Its "guest"—to use the familiar but facetious euphemism—finds in his room a circular admonishing him to ask for carriages at the office. He does so, and is referred to a certain magnate of hacks outside, who has a practical monopoly of the business. This dignitary on being applied to calmly fixes his rate at some incredible figure. The victim, doubting his ears, appeals to the desk, and is told with professional tranquillity that this is the regular rate. So that he has no choice but to submit to the extortion, or else go without his drive.

It is things like these that give to American watering-places their unsavory reputation. And it is only when people make up their minds in this and like cases to sacrifice comfort to principle, that such impositions can be stopped. Some day such a revolution will take place, and then the harpies of the springs and sea-side who now fatten on the inexperience or the vanity of their victims will suddenly find their occupation gone.

Pickles and the "Can-Can."

Active participation in the manufacture of pickles—at least in hot weather—inspires, it seems, a desire to dance the can-can. This interesting fact was demonstrated, the other day, in the pickle warehouse of Messrs. CROSSE & BLACKWELL. On the famous premises in Soho-square, no fewer than one hundred damsels labor, it seems, at the manufacture of those esteemed condiments. A warm day in June, and the temporary absence of the manager tempted the pickle-making nymphs to their sports. Two or three of them inaugurated the festivities by some choice illustrations of that dance which is regarded as least reputable, and speedily infected the whole company with the same Terpsichorean fever. Consequently, when the respectable Mr. JOHN HOPKINS came back from round the corner—where, no doubt, he had been having his bread and cheese and his beer—he became the witness of a very extraordinary spectacle. He beheld, with horror-stricken eyes, the hundred young women, who should have been soberly bottling the alluring gerkin and the no less ravishing small onion, leaping madly high in air, and exemplifying, so far as their natures and long petticoats would allow, the naughty fascinations of "Mabille" or the "Black Crook."

This was too much for the decorous soul of JOHN HOPKINS to bear. That these deluded maidens, these paid servants of his master, should be thus cutting capers instead of pickling them, was "most tolerable and not to be endured." He rushed wildly into their midst, like Samiel amid the incantations of the Freischützen, and ordered them in thunder tones straightway to desist. Then followed a slight scuffle, an altercation, and a return from the "roses and raptures" of the can-can to the "lilies and languors" of pickles. Of course there were mutual heart-burnings and swellings, and the manager thought it his duty to report the affair to his superiors. After this, JOHN HOPKINS went round the corner again to "recuperate," but on his return he found a lion in his path in the form of JOHN ROGERS. The latter is the husband, it appears, of one of the dance-loving pickle-makers, and she had complained of being insulted. Politely prefacing his action by a statement to this effect, Mr. ROGERS now proceeded artistically to black Mr. HOPKINS' eyes; and the drama wound up the next morning in Bow-street, where Mr. ROGERS deposited a small pecuniary consideration for the luxury he had enjoyed. The moral to be deduced is plain—to avoid interference with votaries of the can-can when it is possible that they may have husbands in the background. Another and more subtle lesson is also derivable from our tale, which is, Let those who would not be tempted to indulge in objectionable dances beware of pickle-making in the dog-days.

Grumbling and Grumblers.

Many years ago, a well-known New-Yorker, then staying in Dublin, received a visit from a distinguished Irish friend. "How do like your hotel?" quoth the latter. The American forthwith made revelations impugning the character of the establishment seriously in various respects. "Good heavens!" rejoined the Irishman. "I hope you kicked up a devil of a row about it?" "No." "Why?" "Oh, we Americans never complain." "Oh, but we Irishmen do." And, forthwith, the Irishman rang the bell, and thundered forth remonstrances which might have been heard across Sackville-street, and secured his friend what French letter-writers call "distinguished consideration" for the remainder of his visit. The truth is, that not complaining when there is just cause for complaint, is a form, and an aggravated form, of moral cowardice. Every reformer has been a grumbler. There was JOHN HAMPDEN, a sad, obstinate fellow, who, CLARENDON tells us, had ample means, yet positively refused, "on principle," to pay a few shillings illegally levied by the Sainted CHARLES. "A cantankerous brute," said the gay cavalier; yet to JOHN HAMPDEN the Englishman of 1872 stands indebted for his freedom. So with our own country; but for those grumbling citizens who threw over the tea in Boston harbor, should we have had an Independence Day to celebrate last week?

Passing to the immediate subject of this article, there is nothing on which vigorous and sustained, and even angry grumbling, is more requisite than the hotel nuisance. A great many rich people probably overlook the fact that the system at present in vogue positively debars almost every one with an income under $10,000 a year from having a sea-side holiday at all, or at all events having it with the faintest degree of comfort. Take the case of a man with a wife and three children—the charge will be, for second-rate accommodations, $20 a day, and if in this hot weather they should indulge in even the modest luxury of a glass of lemonade apiece per diem, the bill will be $148 75 a week; and this without wines, spirits, laundry bill, boats, carriages, &c.

If we had chanced to have a little more grumbling five years ago, probably our taxes in New-York would not be quite so high as they are today. Possibly, too, our Fisks and Goulds would not have been quite the potentates which they became—the rulers under whom we quailed, and, indeed, quail today. Righteous, well-directed, long-sustained grumbling is apt to assume the form of that great power, *a healthy public opinion*, and that is a political engine which sweeps rings and robbers before it, as ruthlessly as the Nile rolls over the flats of Egypt.

If we grumble long, loudly, and decidedly, we shall put down the discomforts and extortions even of hotels; and so retain among us a large number of the most refined and educated of our population, who now, although dreading the voyage, pass their Summer abroad, and spend there a vast deal of money. But we shall not do it by lamb-like submission, while Boniface plies the shears.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

City Announcements.

The announcements for the present week promise, for the season, unusual activity. Mme. Peschka-Leutner is to sing in three concerts at the Academy of Music, the first of which will occur to-morrow. The Vokes are to-morrow to reappear at the Union-square Theatre. "Notre Dame," a drama founded upon Victor Hugo's well-known novel, is to be produced at Wood's. At the Olympic, a new "sensational act," performed by Mlle. Geraldine, is expected to startle the audience. There will be no change of bill at Wallack's.

Home News.

Mme. Matilda Heron is about to profit by a benefit performance in San Francisco....Mlle. Aimée's debut in San Francisco was most successful. She is at the California Theatre....The old Board of Directors of the Boston Theatre has been re-elected....Mr. Placide Canonge, the new director of the New-Orleans Opera-house, has left for Europe, to engage a French dramatic company for the season of 1872-3, the French-speaking population of New-Orleans having readily answered the call to subscribe to that portion of Mr. Canonge's enterprise. "The question of an opera company is still open, and awaits the decision of those who may desire the perpetuation of the lyrical drama in New-Orleans. Thus far the 'opera' has certain subscriptions amounting to about two-thirds—more than one-half of the sum required to secure the undertaking against any failure or deficit, even if the expensive administration of the late opera company is to be taken as a criterion," says the *Picayune*....Mr. McKee Rankin and his company were last week in Minneapolis....Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at last accounts in Virginia City, Nevada....A sensational drama called "La Superbe" was acted, with Miss Denis in the leading part, at the Arch-street Opera-house, in Philadelphia, last week.

Foreign Affairs.

M. Victorien Sardou, the brilliant author of "Le Roi Carotte" and "Rabagas," was married on June 28, in the Chapel of the Versailles Palace, to Mlle. Soulié. A great many dramatic authors and journalists, and some Deputies, were present at the ceremony. The President of the Republic was invited, but he sent an excuse....M. Stanislaus Moniuszko, manager of the Polish Opera at Warsaw, died there on the 4th ult. Moniuszko was principally indebted for his reputation to his four-act opera, "Halka," produced at Warsaw on the 1st of January, 1858. The success achieved by this work supplied the composer with the means of becoming acquainted with his colleagues abroad. He visited Weimar, where he was introduced to Franz Liszt, while in Paris he made the acquaintance of Rossini and Meyerbeer. On returning home he entered on the management of the opera. The greater part of his compositions consists of operettas, melodramas, &c. It is by his patriotic songs that he gained his position of a national composer. Moniuszko was buried on the 8th ult. The ceremony, in which at least 100,000 persons took part, began at 1 P. M., and lasted till 8 in the evening. The first artists took it in turns to carry the coffin. Bilse's Orchestra performed Chopin's "Dead March." So imposing a funeral had not been seen for years. The family of the deceased are left in very straitened circumstances....Of Mme. Parepa-Rosa, who was to sing in "Norma" at Covent Garden, in London, on July 4, the *Orchestra* newspaper says: "At Covent Garden the performance of 'Don Giovanni' reintroduced Mme. Parepa-Rosa to an English audience, after an absence of some half-dozen years. The part of *Donna Anna*, one of the most exigeant in the operatic repertory, afforded her full opportunities for the display of her highest powers. Mme. Rosa has lost nothing in purity and freshness of voice; she has gained much in dramatic power. The broad view which she takes of the character enables her to create an amount of tragic interest, while her attention to detail, her exquisite phrasing, and the delicate finish of her vocalization show her perfect mastery of the technique of her art. The applause of her *entrée* contending with the *Don* was long and loud, but Mme. Rosa sacrificed her acknowledgment of the ovation to dramatic propriety. Subsequently in the course of the piece she was frequently recalled, and the demonstrations of approval were as liberal as they were well deserved. In the 'Or sai che l'onore' she reminded us much of the Grisi of old; and both her acting and singing were singularly natural and unaffected, and so far as her personation of *Donna Anna* goes, quite free from the mannerism which artists of the highest rank are so apt to acquire. If Mme. Rosa can hardly hope to engross admiration here as she has done in America, she may be quite sure of holding her own against any rivals."

A NEW ENGLISH PLAY.

The London *Times* of June 29 says: "On Saturday afternoon Mr. Edward Hastings repeated an experiment which he tried several times in the course of last year—that is to say, he tested the merits of a new play by the effect produced on what is called a 'morning' audience. He has on this occasion been even more than usually successful, and we may fairly expect that in due time Mr. C. Osborne's drama, the 'Old Forge,' will take its place in some regular evening programme, instead of being played once and away at an abnormal hour by a company selected from various houses. The story is strictly of the domestic kind. *Tubal Wright*, (Mr. John Clarke,) a blacksmith of no uncommon type, rough in manners and sound in principle, is enjoying a life of happiness under difficulties. He has a sister *Martha*, (Miss M. Rhodes,) upon whom he dotes, and whom he betroths to *Martin Beck*, (Mr. H. S. Haynes,) a farmer. He has a distant cousin, *Gussy*, (Mr. Powell,) a boy supposed to be illegitimate, and feels infinite satisfaction when he has nearly throttled *Mr. Watkins*, (Mr. Maclean,) the lad's school-master, for reproaching him with his misfortune. Lastly, he has an amiable and devoted wife, *Peggy*, (Miss M. Oliver,) who looks upon him as the best creature in the world, smooths down the occasional ruffles in his temper, and, to the best of her ability, removes from his path anything which has a semblance of discomfort. All this felicity is, however, marred to some extent by the circumstance that *Tubal* is not ready with his quarter's rent, and the reflections caused by this pecuniary difficulty not unnaturally lead to the conclusion that money and bliss are identical. *Martin*, indeed, helps him when his landlord's agent is about to 'sell him up,' but then *Martin* himself is likewise behindhand, and, receiving notice to quit his farm, sees no other prospect than a voyage to Australia. Under these circumstances it is not surprising that when news is brought by *Mr. Cyrus Kite*, (Mr. A. Wood,) a good-humored lawyer, to the effect that through the death abroad of one cousin *Tom*, *Tubal* has come into possession of £60,000, the mind of the blacksmith is somewhat shaken from its equilibrium. A year elapses; *Tubal* has taken a handsome mansion in the neighborhood of his old forge, but money has not increased his happiness. On the contrary, he devotes his days to the maintenance of a state of surly inebriety, in which he is powerfully assisted by his old foe the school-master, now his constant companion; confirms himself in a belief that *Martin* is not good enough for *Martha*, and altogether makes himself so thoroughly disagreeable that even *Peggy* begins to think that he is not quite such a perfect being as he was when he had not a shilling in his pocket. *Martin*, now a thriving man, goes so far as to tell *Martha* that he looks upon her brother as 'a drunkard and fool,' and *Martha*, on one occasion, irritated beyond endurance, records in *Tubal's* presence this unfavorable opinion. The consequence is that *Tubal*, after indulging in potations more than usually liberal at his favorite hostelry, the 'Crown,' contrives to pick a quarrel with *Martin*, and to pitch him from a bridge into a mill-stream, thus at once avenging an insult and preventing a *mésalliance*. When the ex-blacksmith has somewhat regained his senses, of which he has, however, anything but a firm hold, he is as miserable as possible. He knows that he has behaved very badly, and has done something very wrong, but he is far from a clear knowledge of the precise nature of his offense, and finding himself once more in his old forge, begins to think that he has never really left it but has merely been troubled by an ugly dream, though when he is discovered by his faithful *Peggy* he is somewhat puzzled by her smart attire. The real state of the case is, however, revealed to him by *Watkins*, who, having witnessed the scene by the mill-stream, tells him plainly that he is a murderer, to the great horror of *Peggy*, who overhears the conversation. Vindictive as he is on account of the old assault, *Watkins* is willing to sell silence for a valuable consideration, and a bargain would be struck between him and the wretched *Tubal*, did not *Martin Beck*, who had been saved by *Mr. Kite*, reappear safe and sound, to the delight of everybody except the school-master. Nor is the rescue of *Martin* the only benefit conferred by the lawyer upon the blacksmith. *Mr. Kite* has ascertained that *Gussy* is the legitimate son of the deceased cousin, and consequently entitled to the £60,000. *Tubal* thus loses the fortune which has been a source of misery, and, convinced that money is the root of all evil, rejoices to find himself a reformed character. That the 'Old Forge' inculcates no new moral need scarcely be observed. The truth that the poor man who thinks that his rich neighbor must be necessarily happy would probably be cured of his delusion were he himself possessed of wealth, was taught ages ago by Horace and Lucian, and has lain at the foundation of many plays. Objection, too, may be made to the agency by which the plot, clear as it is, has been worked out. *Martin's* offense is hardly sufficient to account for an attempted murder, and *Tubal's* state of mind, when he mistakes the events of a whole year for the incidents of a dream, is based on a psychological hypothesis which, without explanation, we are not bound to accept. But the merit of the play for practical purposes is beyond dispute, few characters on the modern stage affording better opportunity for excellent acting of the dramatic kind than *Tubal* and his wife *Peggy*. These the author has thought out and written up thoroughly, and his meaning has been perfectly understood by Mr. John Clarke and Miss M. Oliver, each of whom presents a picture worthy of the closest study. The innate surliness of the blacksmith and the brutality into which the surliness degenerates are admirably sustained, and there is an exceptionally fine point at the end of the first act, when *Tubal*, perplexed by the news of his sudden wealth, hammers with fury on a horseshoe, as if his strong mental excitement could only be rendered endurable by increased physical exertion. On the other hand, every phase in the character of gentle *Peggy* is depicted to the life by Miss Oliver. The good humor and affectionate devotion which intrinsically distinguish it, and the displays of deep agony, accompanied by a determination to look on the best side of things, however bad they may be, are fully shown, without the slightest deviation from the modesty of nature. The other parts were equally acted on Saturday, the fact being taken into consideration that the company had been brought together for one occasion only."

Personal.

Senator R. E. Fenton, of Jamestown, N. Y.; Gen. Frank P. Blair, of Missouri, and Hon. W. E. Strong, of Albany, are stopping at the Fifth-avenue Hotel; Ex-Mayor J. M. Wightman, of Boston; Hon. Eli [illegible] M. Martin, of Wilmington, Del.; Hon. T. A. Hendricks, of Indiana; Hon. T. E. Roessle, of Washington, and George Francis Train, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Col. C. L. Best, of Albany, has quarters at the Glenham Hotel. Gen. Gilmore, of the United States Army, and Gen. W. F. Bartlett, of Massachusetts, are at the New-York Hotel. Gen. J. W. McPherson, of Massachusetts; Gen. W. B. Bate, of Nashville, and Gen. S. Cavanth, of Alabama, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Gen. V. S. Anderson, of Idaho, and Capt. T. A. Terrell, of the United States Navy, have rooms at the St. Denis Hotel. Hon. E. M. Madden, of Middletown, is at the St. James Hotel. Hon. E. S. Hubbard, of St. Louis, is at the Grand Hotel.

A CANAL TEA-PARTY.

One afternoon during my recent trip in the canal-boat Admiral, over the Erie Canal, we got caught in a crowd of boats just below the locks at Newark. There was little prospect of our getting through before midnight, and I betook myself to pens, ink and paper in order to while away the time. I had been writing for about a couple of hours when Capt. Spoor slowly descended the hatchway of the little cabin. For a few seconds he stared at me with the half-perplexed, half-mysterious look which at times is peculiar to him. His hesitating manner, and the fact that he was arrayed in a clean white shirt and his Sunday trowsers and waistcoat—and on a week-day too—quickly aroused my curiosity, and I wondered what was coming. The Captain at last succeeded in working himself up to the scratch, and, having rolled his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other, he jerked out "Do me a favor," as one word, as though he were afraid to trust the words to come out one at a time, lest he should break down. "Certainly, Captain, if it be in my power," I replied. "What is the nature of it?" The Captain ascended two steps of the cabin staircase, shut the double doors and closed the hatch with as little noise as possible and with an air of considerable mystery, and then seating himself opposite to me on a wooden stool, stared at me with the utmost gravity without uttering a word. "Well, Captain," said I, well nigh laughing, "you'll have to open the ball. I can't do that for you." With an evident effort and with the aid of a copious expectoration, the Captain began. "Fact is, me and another man's got a little business on hand which we can't quite fix to our likin's. 'S boat's three above; seen him 's afternoon." And there the Captain stopped with a sigh of relief, as though he had imparted to me all the information that was necessary. "Do you want me to give you some advice, or to arbitrate some little matter of difficulty between you?" I inquired. "'Taint it," he replied; "'taint nothin' o' the sort. We wants you to write a letter for us. It come about just this: I was a tellin' Cap'n Joe—that's him—as I had a greenhorn aboard. 'What the h—ll's he doin' of?' says he. 'Writin' newspapers,' says I. 'Writin' newspapers!' says he; 'why, d—n me if he ain't just the chap for us. He'll fix the letter if we pays him for't. He'd do't for fifty cents, may be a quarter.' 'Don't think as he would,' says I. 'Shouldn't like to ask him. Fifty cents ain't nothin' to him.' 'Then ask him to do it as a favor,' says he. 'We shan't get through the locks afore midnight; S'pose you and him comes aboard to supper; and tell him I've got some tip-top old Bourbon aboard.' 'I'll do it,' says I; 'by —— I'll do't.'" And there, as if astonished at the energy and diplomatic ability he had displayed in the matter, he exclaimed as he brought his fist down on the table, "An' d—n me, if I ain't done it, too." Of course I willingly consented to act as their amanuensis for the nonce; and so delighted was Capt. Spoor at having shifted the burden of writing the important letter (he told me confidentially that the other Captain could not sign his name) from his own shoulders to mine, that he skipped about the deck for the remainder of the afternoon in a state of feverish anxiety for supper-time to arrive.

At 6 o'clock to the minute, we stood on the deck of Capt. Joe's boat, and a fat pursy little man who was seated on the top of the cabin slowly gathered himself up and waddled forward to receive us. "Capt. Joe," said Capt. Spoor, in as dignified a tone as he could assume; "make you 'quainted to Mr. ——, man I told you of. Considerable edication. Readin' and writin' 's nothin to him. Says he'll do 't." Capt. Joe held my hand in a vice-like grasp while he gasped out, "Happy to meet you," went through a severe fit of coughing, and shed copious tears. I was a little nonplussed at the weeping. But I had not been long in Capt. Joe's company before I discovered that he suffered from the chronic stomach cough peculiar to very fat men, and that an attack of it always brought the water into his eyes. "What is his name?" I whispered to Capt. Spoor. "Joe; didn't you hear me say Joe?" responded the Captain aloud. Knowing the Captain's singular and invincible dislike to the use of sirnames, I thought it was useless to venture the inquiry, and let the matter drop.

Capt. Joe had recovered himself, and was wheezily gasping out his thanks to me for taking their business in hand, when a tawny-faced, slipshod woman, the very opposite of Capt. Joe, for she was tall, lean and scraggy, bobbed up the cabin stairs, called out "Supper" in a harsh voice and disappeared immediately, as though she disliked the light as much as an owl. Capt. Joe echoed "Supper" to the steersman and driver who were off duty as loudly as his physical economy would permit. Capt. Spoor hauled up a bucket of water, in which we all rinsed our already well-washed hands, and then we went down into the cabin. All the culinary resources of Capt. Joe's *ménage* had evidently been called into requisition for the occasion. The table literally groaned under its load of good things; more were on the little ledge which, standing out from the cupboard, did duty as a sideboard, and still more were being kept hot on the top of the cooking-stove. There was an immense supply of porterhouse steak and broiled ham and eggs floating in a sea of grease deep enough for ducklings to swim in. There were plates of raw onions, stewed apples, fried potatoes, cookies and molasses cake. There were huge piles of bread and hot biscuit, a lump of butter that must have made a good-sized hole in the firkin from which it was taken, and a tin pot which contained about a gallon of boiling-hot weak tea. The slip-shod woman, a merry-eyed young girl about sixteen years of age, whose form and features proclaimed her the Captain's daughter, the steersman, and the driver, were already seated in solemn silence at the table when we entered the cabin. "My woman an' gal," said Capt. Joe, by way of introduction, as he pointed with his thumb to the individuals in question. The "gal" ducked her head and grinned from ear to ear; "my woman" bowed stiffly, and immediately proceeded to say grace. Capt. Joe looked at me, as much as to say, "I am sorry, but I can't help it," and whispered audibly, "Member of a Church," by way of apology for his wife's adherence to principle. Mrs. Capt. Joe, as Capt. Spoor styled her, having brought back the whites of her eyes to their proper position, sharply corrected the driver for eating a raw onion while she was "envokin' the Divine blessin'" on the ham and eggs; for she bent her head so piously low over that particular dish as to preclude the idea that anything else on the table was included in her fervent appeal. Capt. Joe at once proceeded to cut the steak up into portions, his wife did the same with the broiled ham, and every one helped himself to his liking, using the public carving-knife and his own fork in so doing. In canal life the ordinary order of things is reversed. As the knife is the only implement which boatmen use for conveying their food to their mouths, canal-boat etiquette demands that they shall not use their own knives in helping themselves. This restriction does not apply to the fork, which never finds its way to their mouths.

By the time every one had "assisted" himself to what he wanted, I perceived that something was causing Capt. Joe the greatest uneasiness. He glanced nervously at his wife, beseechingly at Capt. Spoor, and angrily at his daughter. They either did not perceive his vexation or thought it better to take no notice of it. His patience, however, was at last exhausted; and, almost thrusting his knife down the unsuspecting girl's throat, he gasped out: "Why in h—l—don't some of you—take the man's coat—from him?" On recovering a little from the effects of this sudden and unlooked-for explosion, I became alive to the fact that I was the only member of the company who did not appear in shirt-sleeves. At first, I hardly knew whether to apologize for wearing my coat or to insist on doing so. The "gal," however, gave me little time for deliberation. My coat was off my back long before her mother had finished a short sermon on the sinful wickedness of cursing and swearing, "which had so l[ong] been a habit [illegible]," said Mrs. Capt. Joe, turning to me, "my man's too often led away to indulge in." I am sorry to say that Capt. Spoor winked most sympathetically at Capt. Joe on hearing this stern rebuke of his evil habit, while, at the same time, he coughed a fearfully hypocritical approval to that gentleman's better half. The driver hurriedly swallowed a whole raw onion, almost entirely without mastication, and the steersman fortified himself with a hot biscuit and a vigorous application of his dirty blue-striped shirt-sleeve to his perspiring forehead. As for me, I looked from one to another and wondered what was coming next.

By way of a set-off to this little difficulty, I endeavored to draw the "gal" into conversation; but she replied to most of my remarks with a giggle, and to all my well-turned compliments with a "Pshaw," though she appeared to be highly gratified at my attentions to her. Not so, however, was the young steersman, who could scarcely conceal his vexation. He was a fine, good-looking young fellow, and had an eye to the "gal," as also to the boat, the house and lot in Germantown, and the few hundred dollars in the savings bank, which, in the course of nature, will become her personal property, she being Capt. Joe's sole heiress. The more I plied her with compliments the more her merry eyes danced with delight, the more she laughed, and the more the steersman frowned. She was evidently an arrant little flirt. In any other case her sour-visaged mother would have sternly rebuked her for her levity; but she far from favored the steersman's suit, and seemed to find malignant satisfaction in his discomfiture. As it was, she contented herself with mildly requesting her daughter to moderate her "goings on." This brought out Capt. Spoor, who most uncalledly addressed his hostess as "Old Uppercrust," and asked her why she couldn't "let the gal enjoy herself." This sally threw Capt. Joe into such effervescent glee that he had a terrible fit of coughing. He would no more so have dared to encounter his lady's virtuous indignation than to produce his hidden whisky-bottle in her presence. His gratitude to his friend, therefore, for his vicarious effort was unbounded, the more so as it succeeded in driving the outraged lady to the tropical privacy of the kitchen, muttering between her teeth, "Some men has no manners." With diplomatic cunning the Captain sent the "gal" after her with a five-dollar bill and the suggestion that the two ladies should go on to Newark and buy any stores they wanted. Five minutes afterward the table was cleared, the ladies had departed, and the two Captains and I were sitting in solemn conclave round a bottle of whisky, a pitcher of ice-water and three tumblers.

I waited with some curiosity the opening of the business which had brought us there. To my astonishment I found that all the mystery was about a very simple matter. It appeared that the two Captains had had a little business transaction in Buffalo, in conjunction with a third party, to whom had been intrusted the management of the affair, and who, from what they had lately heard, they feared was playing them false. I suggested to them to demand of him an immediate and detailed statement of the state of affairs. In case he neglected or refused to furnish it, I advised them at once to apply for legal advice. "Capt. Joe!" said Captain Spoor, very solemnly, "see what 'tis to be a man of eddication. He's hit it; by ——, he's hit it. Didn't I tell you readin' and writin' warn't nothing to him!" The Captain was far too absorbed in a severe fit of coughing to reply otherwise than by pouring himself out a tumbler of whisky, nodding at me half a dozen times between his coughs, and then tossing it down at a gulp. When he had recovered himself a little, he expressed his full and entire approval of my suggestions. He produced from his trowsers pocket a brown envelope and a sheet of note-paper, which were no little crumpled and soiled from having lain hidden there all the afternoon. His wife knew nothing of the little speculation, and of course must be kept in ignorance of the sending of the letter. I quickly indicted a communication to the fraudulent partner, which Capt. Joe pronounced to be a "masterpiece" of writing. Capt. Spoor was equally delighted. "Ever do that afore?" he asked. I told him that I did not remember having ever written a similar letter. "Well! I want to know" he exclaimed.

The business of the evening having been got through, Capt. Joe lit a fresh pipe and declared his intention of having a good time of it till his wife returned. The young steersman was bribed with a drink to give due notice of her approach. By the time it was dark, Capt. Joe had got outside of about three parts of the bottle of whisky, Capt. Spoor being a very moderate man, and what with its fumes and many violent fits of coughing, he was fast approaching a disabled condition. He was fumbling in his pockets for some money in order to send out to buy another bottle, when the steersman called through the cabin window, "Woman's acoming." Capt. Spoor and I at once seized our host and shot him bodily into his bunk, with the strict admonition that he should pretend to be asleep. We rinsed the glasses and replaced them on the table, so as to give the impression that we had been drinking iced water, dropped the empty bottle into the canal, and, covered by the increasing darkness, slipped over the stern of the boat just as Mrs. Capt. Joe and the "gal" were clambering up the bow.

One of the Victims of Rebel Barbarity.

The *Saratogian* tells the following sad story of the sufferings of a Union soldier during the war and since: "On the morning train yesterday, Geo. A. McCast, a disabled veteran, arrived in Saratoga. He had left his wife and child temporarily at Ballston Spa, and came here for the purpose of securing help to carry himself and family to Litchfield, Conn., where he has not been for eleven years. In 1861 he enlisted in the One Hundred and Thirty-third N. Y. S. V., in which he served two years and five months. After which he enlisted in the Fifty-eighth Ohio, in which he served three years longer. On the 2d of June, 1864, at Cold Harbor, he was wounded twice, taken prisoner and sent to Andersonville, where he remained until released during the latter part of the war. His recital of the horrors of that prison confirm the many statements already made. Under Wurtz he was reduced to a skeleton and was unable to stand on his feet. Two months previous to his release, as the results of starvation, abuse and exposure, he became insane. From that time up to within a few months since, everything remains a blank, and he knows nothing further of himself except what has been told him by others. It seems that his treatment made him insane, and when exchanged he was sent to Washington, D. C., and from thence to the Columbus (Ohio) Insane Asylum. This institution was subsequently destroyed by fire, when he was removed to the Cincinnati Asylum. At the latter place he remained until his recovery, and now, after an absence of eleven years, he is wending his way, accompanied by his wife and child, to his old Connecticut home. Besides a wound in one of his limbs, his left arm is entirely disabled."

[illegible] Activity in Baltimore Ship-Yards.

From the Baltimore Gazette, July 12.

For some months past there has been greater activity in the ship-yards than at any time since the close of the war. At Fell's Point there is some building going on, but the most important part of the work is the rebuilding and repairing of vessels. The yards on the south side of the basin have been very busy, and in all of these there are vessels undergoing repairs. The work of the Boston line of steamers is now done at this port, and the George Appold is now receiving a new boiler at Reeder's works, and will be ready for service in a short time. There are a few new vessels of the smaller classes now on the stocks.

The Ninth Ward Burglars.

William White and James Wightman, the burglars who, for two years past, have in so mysterious a way robbed the large wholesale houses in Thomas and Worth streets, in one of which they were employed as porters, were arraigned at the Tombs yesterday by Capt. Petty and Watchman Richard Field, of the Fifth Precinct. Complaints were made against them by Messrs. Chapman, Smith & Co., and Steinhardt, Adler & Co., of Thomas-street, and they were held for trial in $5,000 bail. Subsequently Wightman was bailed by a man named James Potter, of No. 12 Abingdon-place.

ENGLAND.

British Drunkenness—Expensive American Witnesses—The Season in London—Theatrical Gossip—More Mormons.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, June 29, 1872.

I see that the managers of public works in the United States, in their recent reports to Congress, are of opinion that the operation of the Eight-hour law has been to encourage dissipation and intemperance, especially among the lower order of workmen. The same thing seems to have been observed in this country. A committee of the House of Commons, which has been inquiring into the drinking habits of the people, has just reported that in large towns and populous districts the great evil of drunkenness is on the increase, which may be "attributed in some measure to the higher wages and shortened hours of labor." It is proposed that drunkards should be subjected to the following Draconic discipline: Any person getting intoxicated casually, is to be fined two pounds, or sent to prison for thirty days; and the sentence is to be recorded, with the full name and address of the offender, in a Drunkards' Register. After three convictions in a year, the offender is to be called upon to find a surety for sobriety and good conduct for a fixed period, and in default thereof, or in case of the surety being forfeited by a fresh offense, he is to be locked up in an industrial reformatory for inebriates, where he would be put to hard labor. Inebriates will be allowed to enter these asylums voluntarily, if they like, but once in, "persons entering should not be allowed to leave, except under conditions to be laid down, and the power to prevent their leaving should be by law conferred on the managers." American experience appears to have weighed with the Committee in making these startling recommendations, but as the evidence is not yet published I can't say what the American precedents amount to. It seems that a couple of American witnesses were invited to give evidence, and that they sent in a bill for the costs of their journey to and from the States, although it was supposed they were visiting this country on their own account. They asked fifteen hundred pounds, and got something like a third of the sum. The Committee was very much disgusted with the sharp practice which they think was played upon them, and there was at first some thought of refusing to pay the bill. But for fear, perhaps, of providing more work for the Tribunal at Geneva, the Treasury compromised the matter.

LONDON IN THE SEASON.

This has been a gay week in town, at both its extremities—in the east as well as the west. On Monday the Prince of Wales arrived to open a new museum at Bethnal Green, one of the poorest, dingiest, and most wretched parts of London. He had a most flattering reception. The people turned out in their thousands, decked their houses in his honor, and cheered him lustily. It was not a got-up affair, with triumphal arches planned to order and built by contract. The people took the decoration of the route into their own hands, and many of them actually did the work themselves. It was impossible to doubt the sincerity and heartiness of the feeling which prompted the poor folk to furbish up their dingy dwellings with flower-pots, old carpets, garlands of colored tissue paper, and other cheap and gaudy embellishments in honor of the Prince and Princess. Among the inscriptions I saw "Thank you for your kind visit," and "Hearts agree, though heads may differ," and this was the sentiment of the day. If anybody doubted the depth and reality of the popular attachment to the monarchy, he must have been undeceived on Monday last. It may be quite unreasonable and unphilosophical, but that it exists is undeniable. The truth is that in England the Republican movement is descending from above. The simple, superstitious faith of the masses still clings to the Crown. The Prince, who is getting decidedly fat, looks quite recovered from his illness, and the Princess, who is beginning to take the place of the Empress Eugénie as leader of the *mode*, is every day acquiring a more matured and exquisite beauty. The great feature of the Bethnal-green Museum is the famous and almost fabulously valuable Hertford collection of pictures, which has been lent for a year by Sir Richard Wallace. Sir Richard is the natural son of the late Marquis of Hertford, the eccentric hermit of Bagatelle, (a little villa overlooking the Longchamps Race-course at Paris,) who bid against all the connoisseurs of Europe for masterpieces of art. Wallace was shut up in Paris during the siege, and his munificent exertions on behalf of the destitute and wounded are well known. In his care of the French he did not forget his own countrymen, many of whom, when their Legation bolted, were left in very painful and embarrassing circumstances. For his services in this respect Wallace received the thanks of the Government and a Baronetcy. He has taken out letters of naturalization in this country, where he intends to reside with his family, and there is some talk of his going into Parliament. He is so popular just now that he would have no difficulty in getting a seat in the House of Commons; but he will, probably, be offered a Peerage. Tuesday the Duke of Edinburgh gave a garden party, which was a very "jolly" affair; the host being both a bachelor and a sailor seemed to give a free and easy tone to the gathering, which was as merry as a junketing of shop-girls at Greenwich Hill. On Thursday, Miss Fox, daughter of a nameless foreign nobleman of the first rank, and adopted daughter of Lady Holland, was married to Prince Aloys Liechtenstein. It was the grandest marriage not only of the year, but of years, in London, and next to a royal wedding in brilliancy and distinction. It quite threw the Marquis of Bute's marriage into the shade. It has not failed to be observed that Archbishop Manning officiated on both these occasions, and it is hinted that the prospect of such a noble wedding will be apt to produce a rare crop of fair perverts, unless the Archbishop of Canterbury bestirs himself to make Protestant marriages more gay and gorgeous. Absolutely the whole fashionable world of London was present on the day of Miss Fox's marriage, either in the cathedral, or at the breakfast, or at the garden party afterward.

THE THEATRES.

Two of England's most accomplished actors, perhaps I should say the most accomplished actors in England, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigan, are about to retire from the stage, when unhappily there appears to be no one to take their places. On Saturday next they take their farewell benefit at Drury-lane. Mr. John S. Clarke, the American actor, who returns to the United States in about a fortnight, and who has been playing *Ollapod* and *Doctor Pangloss* with great success, has just added *Paul Pry* to his *repertoire*. A comedy called the "Under-graduate" has been produced at the Queen's Theatre, with something less than moderate success—in fact, it was tolerated rather than applauded, and in parts hardly tolerated. It is not a bad play, but it has the disadvantage of being composed of familiar incidents from well-known pieces, and has a flavor of recollections about it which spoils its effect. Then it was played before an audience largely composed of young gentlemen from Oxford and Cambridge, who resented the slightest departure from what they considered the actual life of Alma Mater. It is very difficult to get names at a few shillings a week to represent with much exactness the dons of an English university. The plot of the piece is simply this: A wicked Baronet, in order to be revenged on a family by whom he thinks he has been slighted in a proposal of marriage, encourages the eldest son of the family, who is a student at Oxford, to run off with a bar-maid with whom he is violently in love. He had no sooner put this scheme in action than he discovers that the bar-maid is his own natural daughter, pursues the fugitives, and, obtaining an interview with the young man, threatens to shoot him unless he instantly marries the girl. The youth refuses, and the villain, after firing his pistols once or twice without effect, is informed that the couple are in fact privately married already. The bad Baronet repents and asks forgiveness, the lovers are made quite happy, and all ends well.

MORE MORMONS.

It is evident that whatever fate may be in store for Utah, it will not fail from want of immigrants. Batches of newly-made or would-be [illegible] are constantly sailing from Liverpool, and just now a detachment of five hundred is on the way across the Atlantic. Most of the party are from Denmark, Sweden and Norway, but there are also about thirty from this country, most of them Welsh folk. They all belonged to the poorest class, but are said to have been in excellent spirits, as if sure of Eden in this world and Heaven in the next. It is expected that they will make Mr. Brigham Young's acquaintance before the end of July. The Mormons have a number of missionaries always at work in this country, and they appear to appeal to the imagination of the laboring classes with much success.

F. H. J.

KINGDOM OF ITALY.

The Catholic Party and the Elections—An Approaching Anniversary—Prusso-Italian Relations—Inundations in the North—An Important Trial.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Saturday, June 22, 1872.

All hope of aid from foreign countries cut off, the Catholic party in Italy has resolved to take part in the next election of members of the Lower House of Parliament, and for some time past the clerical leaders have been organizing their forces for this end. A few years ago, there was a single Deputy, Signor Ecazio, of Sicily, fanatically devoted to the cause of the Pope, who labored hard in the Parliamentary body to defend the interests of the Vatican; but he found it an ungrateful task, for he was laughed at by the other members, and he finally retired from political life. Now it is proposed to make a new effort, and muster a whole regiment of Papal warriors, so as to be able to present a bold front in the Deputies' Chamber. It is the only course for the Papal party to pursue, with the hope of gaining something, as it is also the only course by which opposition can be legally made. It is a yielding of the old position, which has been so obstinately held, and the first formal recognition by the Church of the new political status.

AN APPROACHING ANNIVERSARY.

A great many friends of the Pope are arriving at Rome, to take part in the demonstration of the 21st; the anniversary of the Pope's coronation, and the day when he enters the seven-and-twentieth year of his Pontificate. Cardinal Hohenlohe has not arrived at the Vatican as was the promised visit; for, you will remember that in the letter which he wrote to the Pope more than a month back, he said that although he was not permitted to represent the German Empire in the character of ambassador, he had long had a desire to come to Rome and kiss the Pope's foot; a gratification which he would not long deny himself.

PRUSSO-ITALIAN RELATIONS.

The visit of the hereditary Prince and his wife to Berlin, and the part taken by them in a Protestant ceremony, is still the leading subject of newspaper discussions and of private conversations. The moral courage exhibited by the reigning family and actual Government of Italy, by this example of Christian charity and sympathy, must raise them higher than before in the respect of all those who hold a reasonable form of religious faith. But this close intimacy with Germany has given opportunity to French writers to remind Italy that, in the long run, this country has no reason to expect more of disinterested benevolence from the aggrandized Prussian power than she did before from her old enemy, or ally, the now humiliated France. The argument is that Germany will not be content until she has annexed the six millions of the same race, now subjects of the Austrian monarchy, and with Illyria and the port of Trieste, put her foot upon the shores of the Adriatic. The weakest door of Italy could be broken easily by the strong power, and it would not be long before the Italian peninsula would become the wharf upon which the northern nation would carry on its commercial business with Asiatic countries. Such is the facile way in which speculative writers dispose of these questions and arouse new apprehensions. *Per servir sempre, o vincitrice o vinta.* The country begins to feel that little dependence can be placed upon Jockey Club Generals and a lax and timid army, no matter how numerous, and that more of the stern spirit of the Swiss and Germans must enter into and quicken the nation. The Italians have at present little confidence in the French, and as the country is not strong enough yet to stand alone, it must prop itself up with the most eligible alliances. In spite of declarations to the contrary of the clerical party, there is no sign yet that political good sense fails the directors of public affairs.

THE SEASON—INUNDATIONS.

The season has been backward, with an unusual amount of cold and wet. We have only now the first days with a warmth like that of Summer weather. The great rainfall in the north of Italy has caused more damage than has been known for many years. The river Po has overflowed its banks and put under water a great many thousand acres of the most fertile lands in that region. The destruction of property is immense, and to this is added the loss of a number of lives. Subscriptions are coming in from cities and from individuals, which will cover but a small part of the loss, and the public benevolence of the country has been drawn upon lately in various ways, as different parts of the peninsula have been visited by calamity.

A RESIGNATION.

Signor Crispi, one of the best-known men in Italian public life, and for a long time the leader of the party of the Opposition in Parliament, has this week offered his resignation as Deputy, with the intention of leaving the political arena. Signor Crispi is a conspicuous member of the Republican party, and has seen the time when his aspirations for a place in the Ministerial circle had a good prospect of being satisfied. But within a few years events have taken such a turn as to discourage his hopes of preferment, and he is now bent upon giving his attention to the law, and the private enterprises which have already contributed to his fortune.

AN IMPORTANT TRIAL.

In a chance encounter last Winter in an *osteria* near the Vatican, between some members of the National Guard and several of the half-military servants of the Pope, one of the latter was killed and two others wounded. The case has been in Court the past week, and the result of the trial has been the acquittal of the parties against whom the charge of killing was made. When the men were set at liberty they were received with acclamations by the populace in the square. Another case is to be brought before the Tribunal in the south of Italy before long. In a convent in Sicily, a few days ago, one of the nuns was found murdered in her bed. Evidence has been found to show that the act was committed by another nun, who had had for some time relations with a young priest of which a child was the fruit, whose dead body was found outside the walls of the convent. The murdered nun was acquainted with the conduct of her companion, and had expostulated with her upon her indecency. The young priest has left that part of the country. Returning to the case of the Pope's military servant killed in the quarrel with the soldier of the Crown, it must be added that in the Tribunal anything that deserves the name of justice was hardly noted [illegible]. It serves to show with what a feeling of deadly odium the late Government of Rome is regarded by that population, the fact that the jury rendered a verdict under the influence of fear and under the dictates of popular menace. Indeed, we are reminded of the justice of the Irish mob of New-York and the Democrats of Tammany Hall. A newspaper, which is one of the organs of the Government party, in an article upon the extraordinary action of the jury in declaring the parties innocent when guilt was proved, makes the following strong remarks: "Meanwhile civilization, somewhat agitated, gathers the fruits of free institutions, the most grotesque of which, and even the most brutal, is that of the jury. Civilization has its pedantries also, and sometimes it makes a display of dishonesty and bad faith. It is proved by the invention of the system of jurors, which renders illusory the protection of society and makes the magistracy an accomplice in its own enormities, legalizing and consecrating the justice of the mob. What a subject for never-ending laughter posterity will have, when, with nothing better to do, it studies the history of the *Corbelleria Italiana*." The verdict has been generally condemned by the organs of different parties, as an act subversive of justice, order and respect for the claims of legal authority.

ANGELICO.

OLD CHAPPAQUACK.

Gathering of Southerners and Soreheads at Greeley's Residence Yesterday—How the Day was Spent.

Yesterday was a day memorable in the annals of Chappaqua. Horace Greeley, upon the favorable conclusion of the Convention at Baltimore, conceived the idea of a grand reception at Chappaqua, where such of the Democrats and soreheads as might feel inclined could assemble and bury their "little hatchet." It was accordingly advertised and preparations made to receive the delegations which were likely to pay their respects, in response to the invitation. Horace went to Chappaqua on Friday night, and busied himself during the evening in walking around his possessions, and striking dramatic attitudes for the subsequent reception. The neighbors paid little attention to his gyrations, as his displays of "What he knows about farming" had prepared them for eccentricities of the most alarming nature.

The train which was selected as the most convenient by a majority of the excursionists, left New-York at 9:30 o'clock, from Forty-second-street Depot, and at that time about 100 assembled. Soon the bell rang, and the entire party were borne away toward the blissful abode of the Prince of Chappaqua.

Village after village was speedily passed, and at Pleasantville, the station next to Chappaqua, many of the party left the cars under the fond delusion that the destination was at hand; a sign posted up on the hotel, "Conveyances for Sing Sing," probably added to the temporary exit. Chappaqua next hove in sight and within a stone's throw of the depot, with arms extended, and an expression of benevolence and hospitality beaming from every feature, stood a figure, unique in design and brilliant in execution. It was Greeley. It was evident that he had prepared for the occasion with unusual care, and was laboring to create a sensation. He succeeded. The old white hat had been rescued from the garret, and although rusty with age, and as fashionable as any hat wrung from the inheritance of the rag-bag could be, it was in entire harmony with the features of the wearer. His coat was an alpaca, light and breezy, without tails, and in no wise calculated to interfere with

> "That long, loping tread, which can tire
> The hounds' deep hate, and hunters' fire."

It is unnecessary to mention that the "long, loping tread" is Dr. Greeley's. The trousers which the Democratic candidate for the Presidency wore deserve special mention, although they were not *à la* Brummel; and, indeed, could hardly be said to be in the height of fashion. Indeed, one leg was slightly shorter than its mate, and neither was long enough to conceal the elegant development of the owner's ankles. The pantaloons were black and baggy, and in contrast with the white vest and maroon neck-tie, added a grace to the classic finish of their owner beyond depiction. But the crowning glory of the apparel, although, in point of fact, below all, was the shoes. These were of well-tanned calf-skin, with broad, generous soles, and as they lay planked in the thick dust of the road elicited universal admiration.

But these "points" were taken in at a glance, and the entire party disembarking from the cars, made a rush from the platform in response to the words: "Welcome to Chappaqua." Some of the Southerners reached Mr. Greeley first, and grasped his hand with an earnestness only equaled by their desire to obtain fat governmental offices, which his election would probably secure them. These guests crowded about "Old Chappaquack" and nearly squeezed the life out of him in their insane efforts. Mr. Greeley stood the brunt well, and with a face glowing like a bruised pumpkin, received the congratulations of his visitors. It was obvious that remaining in the road all day would not do, and so Old Chappaquack took the lead, and trudged along past the Post-office and village store, and entered his own grounds. And here Mr. Greeley came the "Heathen Chinee" over his visitors, and with a smile that was "child-like and bland," suggested that they accompany him in a tour through the premises to see "what he knew about farming." Most of them held the opinion that what he knew about farming could be told in very few words, but held their tongues and followed in his wake. The party, by a winding path, were led through a cow-pasture and also to a pool of water among some rocks, where a tall, glassy-eyed Chappaquan stood with a club driving away frogs. A pitcher was provided, and the Sage called upon every one to "take a drink." After discussing the merits of the liquid, a walk was taken to view a twenty-five-year-old cow, which venerable beast has infested the locality longer than Old Chappaquack. Several of the tourists were curious to know why Mr. Greeley did not kill the cow, sell her, or bring her diet down to a fine thing. The Sage stated that the cow was one of the dearest things on earth to him, and that he was bound to feed and care for her until she had eaten her last straw and kicked at the last fly. She was a mild-mannered cow; never hooked nor kicked any human being, and he consequently did not feel the apprehensions nor concern of that old man of the story who said—

> "How shall I escape from this terrible cow?
> I will on the stile,
> And continue to smile,
> Which may soften the heart of this cow."

An attempt was made toward involving Old Chappaquack in a wood-chopping scheme, but he firmly, yet respectfully, declined. The Old Man of the Woods then led the way down a steep hill, through a piece of woods, where the evergreen leaves rendered it so slippery that the guests were piled up along the descent in the most promiscuous manner. Old Chappaquack enjoyed it hugely, until an unlucky step sent him rolling in the same style, head over heels, into a clump of bushes. He quickly recovered himself, and finding that his best suit of clothes remained uninjured, proceeded on his way rejoicing. The swamps were then visited, and the mysteries of the corn-field and mowing lot explained. An exciting discussion ensued concerning the best method of keeping grasshoppers away from potato vines. Mr. Greeley concluded that the best way would be to hire a man to watch them, in which opinion nearly the whole party coincided.

The bell announcing that lunch was prepared, the guests assembled beneath the shade of the grove and partook of an elegant collation, of which Miss Ida Greeley was the caterer.

At the close of the entertainment, Mr. Greeley being called to speak, alluded to his farming interests, but made no mention of his turn-coatism in politics. He was followed by Senator Gwin, of California, who delivered a long-winded oration upon the brilliant prospects of the Democratic Party, and eulogized Mr. Greeley in the most fulsome manner. Judge Reagan, of Texas, formerly Postmaster-General of Jefferson Davis, in the days of the Confederacy, spoke strongly in favor of the action of the Democratic Party and sore-heads in nominating Greeley, and predicted a general millennium as the result. Mr. Shorter, of Alabama, said that ten years ago he would never have believed it possible that he would stand beneath northern trees, upon northern soil, advocating the cause of Mr. Greeley. He remarked sorrowfully that times weren't as they "used to was," and after the South was knocked into a cocked hat it became necessary to do things that would once have proved very unpalatable. Mr. Bird and Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, followed in terrific strains, and excited the assemblage so strongly that several persons found it necessary to ask the darky at the ice-cream barrel for an additional plate of the cooling mixture. Mr. McRae, of Tennessee, said that he knew Mr. Greeley when he was in a European jail, and that he maintained the same unruffled expression of countenance and beatific light of feature, as he now presented while seated beneath "his own vine and fig-tree." Mr. Chalmers, of Mississippi, and Col. Anderson, of Missouri, closed the speech-making. The guests took the five o'clock train and reached New-York at 6¼. Mr. Greeley rode as far as Fordham and passed the evening at the residence of Mr. Niles.

The following were some of the prominent persons present at the Chappaqua reception: Whitelaw Reid, Theodore Tilton, John Cochrane, Ex-Gov. Heber, of Louisiana; Mr. Bird, of Massachusetts; Col. Richard Lathers, of Morrisania; Major F. D. M. Spear, of Georgia; Dr. R. Spalding, Capt. H. G. Spalding, of Georgia; George N. Sanders, of Georgia; Eli Shorter, of Alabama; Mr. Waite, of New-York; Gov. J. G. Downey, of California; James H. Hardy, of California; Senator Wm. M. Gwin, Joseph C. Wolfskill, W. H. Workman, Henry George, editor San Francisco *Post*; S. F. Butterworth, of California; Mr. Lightner, Nevada; R. D. Mitchell, of Louisiana; Mr. Ferguson, of Chappaqua; Ex-Gov. Dewey, of Wisconsin; Ex-Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky.

Among the ladies present were Mrs. Greeley, Miss Ida Greeley, Mrs. Geo. E. Walker, Mrs. John Mack, Mrs. Judge White and Miss White.

Excitement in the Greeley Head-Quarters Yesterday.

There was some little excitement at the Greeley Head-quarters yesterday. Gen. Cochrane, "Gen." Palmer and several of the Committee had gone on an agricultural "bust" to Chappaqua; but the two or three mild-mannered and elderly gentlemen remained; and were dozing away the still hours in their customary placid manner, when the sudden arrival of the Apache visitors was announced. The advent of so formidable a delegation of notoriously bloodthirsty savages, under command of Gen. Howard, known to be an unscrupulous ruffian of the Washington Cæsar, alarmed the mild-mannered gentlemen to that degree that each one who had any hair on his head, involuntarily grasped his scalp lock and rushed for the door of Room No. 14 to seek the protection of the Police outside. Several heavy packages of campaign documents, which were scattered around awaiting franks, rather impeded their progress, and the spectacled Secretary tripping over one of these, sustained considerable facial damage, while the spectacles were irremediably smashed. Lieut. Grant was less unfortunate. Bounding over every obstacle with the speed of a gazelle, he was the first to gain the door; another leap carried him half way across the hall and full against a stout gentleman just coming in, who was at once floored by the shock. It was some time before the fallen were righted and the excitement allayed. The head-quarters then became as quiet, not to say solemn, as usual, and the Secretary bought a new pair of spectacles from the itinerant vender of those articles at the corner.

A Greeley and Brown Fizzle.

An attempt was made at Sing Sing on Thursday evening to get up a Greeley and Brown torch-light procession, but was a most decided failure, as out of 1,200 or 1,400 voters, only thirty or forty men and boys joined in the procession, which was lead by H. S. Nelson A. Walker and C. C. Childs, all prison men, and all the procession, as far as voters were concerned, were prison guards and keepers. As the procession passed the head-quarters of the Grant Club, the followers stopped, and it seemed, would rather look at Grant's banner, which hangs outside, than to follow the Greeley and Brown mob. It was the most disgraceful failure ever seen in Sing Sing.

A Southern Carpet-Bagger.

A Southern carpet-bagger and friend of Jeff. Davis, whose brain has probably been turned by the "liberal" ideas of Horace Greeley, visited the *Tribune* office, yesterday. He was loud in expressions of friendship for Davis and Greeley, but he was quickly got rid of, as it was thought that the time had not yet arrived for the two advocates of secession to be publicly linked together. He went over to the City Hall Park, and collecting a crowd around him, made a speech, nominating Jeff. Davis and Greeley. He said that he had "set the wheel a-going at the Baltimore Convention," and had had $17 stolen from his pocket there. The crowd becoming somewhat noisy, a policeman removed the old man from the Park.

Local Politics.

The splendid banner raised on Thursday evening in front of No. 26 Avenue A. by the Grant and Wilson Club, and which was cut down by some evil disposed person, was quietly reraised last evening by Mr. Patterson, the President of the association, and a few friends.

At a meeting of the Young Men's Republican Association, of the Fifteenth Assembly District, held at Kromm's Hall last evening, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Club: President, Col. Wm. B. Avery; Vice-Presidents, Wm. J. Stewart, M. L. Rouse; Secretary, Benjamin F. Anderson; Delegates to Central Committee, Wm. S. Murray, Robert Stewart, Howard A. Whitfield, O. L. Grammis, Robert Neil, Wm. B. Avery, Jas. H. Hegeman, M. L. Rouse.

The Republicans of the Fifteenth Assembly District met last evening at Kromm's Hall, West Thirty-third-street, and formed themselves into a Grant and Wilson Campaign Club. The following officers were elected: President, Robert S. Newton; Vice-Presidents, W. J. Stewart and Samuel Hamilton; Secretaries, James A. Ross, W. S. Murray and George F. Sathery; Treasurer, Robert S. Williams; Sergeant-at-Arms, Patrick W. Curtis.

Arkansas Credit.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Hon. Henry Page, State Treasurer of Arkansas, is now in this City, and states that the report, which appeared a few days ago in several papers, that fraudulent bonds had been found in his office, is entirely false.

The rumor, out of which such partisan capital has been made has the following slender substratum of truth to support it: First—The bonds referred to were altered State Treasurer's certificates of indebtedness. Second—Instead of being paid into the State Treasury, the certificates were presented at the County Treasurer's Office of Pulaski County, where the forgery was instantly detected—the rogues being meantime promptly apprehended. Hence no fraudulent State bonds have, as yet, found their way into the State Treasury of Arkansas, and none, thus far, are known to be in circulation. With these liberal deductions from the telegraphic report which the TIMES published, the statement is uncommonly accurate, and the holders of Arkansas securities may rest easy for another fortnight. S.

A Vegetarian's Pilgrimage.

From the Marysville (Cal.) Appeal, July 3.

Yesterday we met with Dr. Bourne, the the vegetarian of San Francisco. The doctor is on his way to that city, having left Portland, Oregon, a short time since, walking the entire distance to this city, and he will continue his little stroll on foot until he reaches his home in San Francisco. The walking time occupied by the doctor from Portland to this place, amounted to twenty-six days, and the distance traversed about six hundred and eighty or seven hundred miles, he coming by the Weaverville route. The doctor is sixty-six years of age, and took this trip to verify his pet theory that vegetarian diet is productive of more strength and endurance than a mixed diet, where meats are introduced. During the trip he has eaten nothing but crackers, baked from unbolted wheat flour, with occasionally a little fruit by way of dessert, and drank only cold water. About 1 o'clock the old gentleman took his heavy staff in hand and started on his way to San Francisco, with an easy stride, which would bother half our young men to keep step with.

Proposed Adjournment of the Connecticut Legislature Until December.

From the Hartford Courant, July 13.

In the Legislature, yesterday, Mr. Goodwin's proposition for an adjournment till December, was made the special order for next week, Wednesday. The argument in favor of such an adjournment is that the farmers are impatient to get home to their haying, and that it is difficult to complete the business in a hurry without prejudicing the State's interests, and that a short Winter session will be a good experiment to try, in view of the fact that there is a plan for a constitutional amendment making the annual elections come in the Fall. This experiment hardly calls for an extra session. The change in the time of elections ought to be made—there is no doubt about that. It hardly needs an experiment to decide the matter. It will be better if the farmers who are impatient to get to the hayfield shall roll up their sleeves and insist that "front seat" men do the same, and finish up the business on hand in a few days. If some measure goes over for a session, the State will not suffer.

A Great Curiosity.

A Century Plant, in full flower, is now on exhibition, 13th-st., adjoining Wallack's Theatre.—*Advertisement.*

LAUGHING GAS.—DRS. HASBROUCK and HOLLAND give gas daily, and have extracted teeth for more than 30,000 people without accident. Dr. Hasbrouck, late of Colton Dental Association, rooms, No. 932 Broadway, corner 22d-st.—*Advertisement.*

Don't Fail to Procure Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers for their children.

The Ice King Refrigerator.

The St. Louis *Democrat* of October 7, 1871, says: "GREAT TRIUMPH OF THE ICE KING.—The wonderful Ice King Refrigerators exhibited at the Fair Grounds, are fluttering with well-earned blue ribbons, and we do not doubt but that the heart of their proprietor has been made wonderfully glad thereat. He has reason to be proud over the splendid victory his unrivaled Ice King has won for him. Its marvelous refrigerating capabilities have astounded tens of thousands of people this week. Basins of water frozen solid in three hours; juicy meats and fish freshly caught turned to a stone-like hardness in the same length of time; bottles of champagne turned into an icy *frappé* through the congealing capabilities of this modest looking ice-box, is quite enough to puzzle the most profound."

For sale and on exhibition by the Ice King Refrigerator Manufacturing Company, No. 1,184 BROADWAY, under Sturtevant House.

Missisquoi Spring.—This is the only spring whose waters have wrought so many wonderful cures in Cancer, Scrofula, Syphilis, and Diseases of the Kidneys. The waters seem a specific in these cases and are recommended and prescribed by the most eminent of the medical faculty. A fresh supply by JOHN F. HENRY, No. 8 College-place.

The famous Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce has become national. It is in use from Portland to San Francisco, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. Its merits have secured for it the most unprecedented demand.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

Cool, Refreshing Hair-dressing. CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, increases its growth, obviates the effects of intense heat or salt water, bathing on the hair. Sold everywhere.

New 7-octave Pianos, $290.—New Organs, $50 to $90. New Melodeons, $50, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Every Druggist Sells Perry's Improved COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY. The skin medicine of the age.

Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting.—Send stamp for illustrated price list to 952 Broadway.

All Druggists Sell Perry's Moth and FRECKLE LOTION, because it is reliable.

MARRIED.

WILLIAMS—ROBINSON.—On Thursday, July 11, at Christ Church, 5th-av., by Rev. Hugh Miller Thompson, EDWARD H. WILLIAMS to CLARA M. ROBINSON, all of this city.

DIED.

BEEKMAN.—On Saturday, July 13, GERARD RUDOLPH BEEKMAN, son of the late Dr. Stephen B. Beekman.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services on Tuesday next the 16th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., at St. Mark's Church, North Tarrytown. Trains leave Grand Central Depot at 8:15 o'clock. Carriages will be in waiting at the depot.

CARNEGIE.—On Saturday morning 13th inst., after a long illness, ELIZA RICHARDSON, relict of George Carnegie, aged 55 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 38 West 40th-st., on Monday, 15th inst., at 3 o'clock.

CONGDON.—At West New-Brighton, July 13, of cholera infantum, at the age of 7 months, MARY LOUISA, youngest daughter of Henry M. and Charlotte Congdon.

Funeral at Church of Ascension, Shore Road, at 3 P. M., Sunday, July 14.

GROSSMAN.—On Friday, 12th, MARGUERITE BELLONI, infant daughter of G. B. and L. L. Crossman.

Funeral on Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her grandmother, No. 120 West 12th-st.

KNAPP.—At Woodsburgh, Long Island, on Friday, July 12, Jessie Benedict, daughter of Emma E. and Shepherd Knapp, Jr., aged 10 months.

Funeral from the residence of her grandfather, G. Lee Knapp, No. 128 East 36th-st., on Monday, July 15, at 11 o'clock A. M.

RICHARDSON.—July 11, 1872, at Bridgeport, Conn., Mrs. ANN RICHARDSON, wife of Joseph Richardson, Esq., in the 80th year of her age.

JACOCKS.—At Woodsburgh, Long Island, on Friday, July 12, 1872, CHESTER FRANCIS, son of Geo. M. and Emily H. G. Jacocks, aged 10 months.

PROWITT.—At Norwalk, July 11, S. H. MATILDA PROWITT.

Funeral to take place from her late residence at Norwalk, Monday, July 15, at 11 o'clock. Remains to be carried to Yonkers, for interment at Yonkers Cemetery, Monday, July 15, at 3 o'clock. Friends and relatives invited to attend.

ROGERS.—At New-Brighton, Saturday afternoon, after a long illness, JOHN ROGERS.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

VALENTINE.—On Friday, 12th inst., JOHN A. WILSON, son of David and Caroline M. Valentine, aged 2 years and 3 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, Sherman-avenue, Elizabeth, N. J., on Monday, 15th inst., at 1½ o'clock P. M. Carriages will be at the depot on the arrival of the 9:20 train from New-York.

When, on the 5th inst., the regretted Mr. A. K. Post, of this City, found a premature death while bathing at Westhampton, Long Island, Master HUGH BIRCHHEAD met the same fate.

Hugh Birchhead, son of Mrs. Jane Allen and late Mr. Hugh Birchhead, Jr., of Baltimore, was a boy of thirteen years of age, who, by his sweet character, intelligence and lovely mind, gave ample promise to become, as a most honorable and respectable man, the worthy descendant of his distinguished family. He was the only surviving child of his bereaved mother, her hope and her joy, and she will require all the strength of faith to submit with resignation to this cruel loss which Providence has inflicted upon her.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
PRICES REDUCED.
Tickets, $22; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed, information furnished.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
Orders filled. No. 16 Wall-st.

MASSENA SPRING WATERS. Says Hon. J. C. Haines, Ex-Mayor of Chicago: "I do not hesitate to say that I deem these Waters the most valuable in the country for the various forms of Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula and various Skin Diseases." No. 363 Bowery, New-York.

FOR SALE—A NEWSPAPER FOLDING Machine. Apply at the Times Office.

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT ON ALL cash sales. GORDON & SAMMIS, Tailors, No. 152 Nassau-st., corner of Spruce.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st. Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

POLITICAL BANNERS OF NET OR Canvas, Flags and Portraits at HOJER & GRAHAM'S, No. 97 Duane-st., New-York.

CAPES AND CAPS FOR GRANT GUARDS, Boys in Blue, Tanners, &c., manufactured at No. 15 Warren-st. SUSMAN & CO.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHURCH, BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.—Full SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING services during the Summer at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Grace Chapel being closed for repairs, its congregation meets as above for public worship. Strangers are cordially invited to attend.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, West 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. S. MAC ARTHUR, EVERY SABBATH in July, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

AMITY BAPTIST CHURCH.—REV. WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, D.D., is expected to preach in this Church, West 54th-st., near 8th-av., on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, and to administer the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 3½ o'clock in the afternoon.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28th-st., THOMAS GALES FORSTER, trance speaker, will lecture at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. A picnic will be given by the Society at Elm Park, New-York, the latter part of July.

ATTORNEY-STREET M. P. CHURCH, between Delancey and Rivington sts.—Rev. T. T. KENDRICK, Pastor, of Grand-st., will preach MORNING at 10½. Rev. J. J. WHITE, the Pastor, at NIGHT, 7½. Communion at 3 P. M.

ADVENT CHURCH OF MOUNT ZION, University, Washington-square.—Preaching of the word of prophecy on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M., by Bishop SNOW. Seats free. Subject—*What the Prophets have spoken concerning the present times.*

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL FREE CHURCH, corner of Henry and Scammel sts., Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Services SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ evening.

AT THE SEVENTH-ST. M. E. CHURCH, near 2d-av.—Services by Rev. JOHN PARKER, at 10½ A. M., and at 7½ P. M. by Rev. J. B. FOOTE. Seats all free.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND [illegible]—THOMAS GALES FORSTER, inspirational speaker, will lecture SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

BEEKMAN HILL M. E. CHURCH, East 50th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.—The Pastor, Rev. W. C. STEEL, will preach SABBATH MORNING at 10½ o'clock. Subject—*Class Meetings.* And in the EVENING, at 7¾ o'clock, the second sermon on the History of Moses. Seats free. Strangers are cordially welcomed.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 37th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., will preach in the MORNING at 10½ and in the EVENING at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Protestant Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av., Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector.—Service on SUNDAY MORNING only, at 10½ A. M. Sunday-school at 9 o'clock A. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, corner Park-av. and 34th-st.—Rev. A. P. PEABODY, D. D., of Cambridge, Mass., will preach SUNDAY, July 14. No evening service.

CARMEL CHAPEL.—REV. F. F. HOGAN will preach SABBATH EVENING at 7½ o'clock, in the Carmel Chapel, No. 134 Bowery, near [illegible].

FORSYTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near Canal.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. W. BARNHART, SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. The seats are all free, and strangers cordially invited. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. only, during July and August.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st., the original Mission at the Points, Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Sunday-school at 9½ A. M. and from 2½ to 4 P. M. Preaching at 3 P. M. Friends of the cause please come in.

HARLEM.—SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. J. SANDERSON, D. D., will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING, at the new Hall, 125th-st., between 3d and 4th avs. The public cordially invited.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH MORNING at 10½ o'clock, and in the EVENING at 7¾ o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE S. CHAMBERS.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.— Preaching corner of Madison and Catharine sts. at 10½ A. M. by Rev. THOMAS MAY, formerly a pupil in the Mariners' Church Sabbath-school, and in the EVENING at 7½, by the Pastor, Rev. E. D. MURPHY. Also preaching at No. 278 Water-st., at 3 P. M., by Rev. O. H. BIDWELL, and at No. 273 West, by the associate Pastor, Rev. E. F. MILLARD.

OLD JOHN-ST. M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by Rev. L. S. WEED, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL preach in the West Fifty-third-street Baptist Church on SABBATH MORNING at 10½ o'clock; EVENING at 7½ o'clock.

SEVENTEENTH-ST. M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. WM. H. BOOLE, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. Camp-meeting prayer-meeting at 8½ P. M.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—On SUNDAY, holy communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN will preach at 10½ A. M. and for deaf mutes at 3 P. M. Evening prayer at 8 P. M.

ST. AMBROSE CHURCH.—REV. FREDERICK SILL, Rector, will deliver his thirteenth annual discourse on SUNDAY MORNING.

THE TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH and SUNDAY-SCHOOL will go on their annual excursion to Raritan Beach Grove on TUESDAY, July 16, 1872. The steam-boat NORWALK, with music on board, will leave from Cedar-st., East River, at 8 A. M., returning about 7 P. M. Fare for adults, 50 cents; fare for children, 25 cents. Tickets can be obtained of the members of the Church and School, and at the boat on the morning of the excursion.

THE COSMOPOLITAN CONFERENCE meets every SUNDAY AFTERNOON at Turner's Hall, No. 66 East 4th-st. On SUNDAY, 14th, remarks in memoriam of the departed brother, Ira B. Davis, Esq.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, 55TH-ST., near Lexington-av., J. R. HOLME, Pastor.—Preaching every LORD'S DAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, 4th-st., near 6th-av.—Preaching at 7½ P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. WM. F. ABBOTT.

A HARD CASE.

The Story of a Kidnapped Sailor—How American Men-of-War's Men are Made Into British Sailors and the Navy Depleted—Four Months in a Cell—The Law's Delay—No Redress for Infamous Wrongs.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BOSTON, Thursday, July 11, 1872.

A case of hardship, atrocious cruelty and injustice has just come to light in this city which discloses a state of affairs we have thought impossible at the present day. The story of William Kelly, a native of Boston, but lately of San Francisco, as told to a reporter of the *Daily Advertiser* by himself, bears every mark of credibility, and two of his shipmates corroborate it in every particular, as far as they had an opportunity to witness the occurrences described.

William Kelly, the victim of the lawlessness of a British Captain, was born in Fleet-street, Boston, was carried by his parents to Ireland, at their death, when only ten years old, was brought back to Boston, and for many years has lived on the Pacific Coast. He worked in the mines, and made many voyages as seaman and mate, and lived in San Francisco, working on the wharves. He was thoroughly familiar with the city and though he had heard stories of kidnapping had never been molested up to last December. In his own words, he could "go to a saloon, get drunk and nobody touched him." In December, 1871, he was drugged in a saloon, overpowered by poison, and when he recovered his senses found himself on board the British ship St. James, in the harbor of San Francisco. Many others of the ship's crew had been obtained in the same way. All but three, however, had signed the articles and received advance pay—Kelly and two seamen from the United States ship California, Admiral Winslow. The two latter were drugged and detained until they had been declared deserters, when, knowing they had no witnesses to prove the fact, they were only too glad to ship and escape the penalty. The California has lost, says Mr. Kelly, no less than 250 men by this means since she has been in the harbor of San Francisco. It is by no means the least among many tokens of his truthfulness that he seems quite as anxious that the Government should be informed of the practices to which its seamen are exposed, and the evil remedied, as that his own grievances should be redressed. None of the crew signed the papers in the presence of the British Consul at San Francisco, and his signature as witness was either forged or fraudulently affixed to the register. The men were shipped by the British shipping master, they signed at his office, and none of them ever saw the vessel. The names of Kelly and the two men-of-war's men, attested though they may be by the British Consul, are no evidence whatever that they signed. Kelly demanded his release, denying that he had signed the articles, and the two men-of-war's men for the additional reason that they belonged to the American Navy. Kelly was still too weak from the effects of the poison on his system to attempt to escape, but was assured that the ship would not sail for some time. One of the other seamen did try to swim ashore, but was picked up and brought back. All remonstrances proved unavailing, and the St. James sailed with the three kidnapped seamen on board.

During the passage Kelly worked as if regularly shipped. He has much to say about the cruelty practiced upon the sailors by the officers, which are horrible enough but do not concern the more important case. Kelly told the Captain that he should report his case to the American Consul at Manila, and finally succeeded in doing so, after he had been several times refused permission to go ashore. The Consul advised him to see what the British Consul had to say about it. Kelly protested that, not being regularly shipped, he had nothing to say about it. Nevertheless he did so, only to find that the Captain had anticipated him. The Consul was suspicious, and began by saying, "Oh, you are the man the Captain has been telling me about!" He said he would try the case, and Kelly protested that the American Consul alone had to do with the case. After seeing him he made up his mind not to return to the St. James, but was arrested by a Spanish policeman and carried on board. A few days after he was taken ashore by the Captain and carried to the British Consul's office. The Consul having asked Kelly what he had to say, he replied, "Nothing," and added, "The American Consul must try the case." The Consul sharply reproved him for this remark, as an insult to himself, when Kelly said that he had not come there of his own accord, and that the Captain had brought none of his witnesses. The upshot of this mock trial was that the Consul said he would give the Captain permission to discharge Kelly if he chose! Kelly then went to the United States Consul to get protection and, at the request of the Consul, told his story to the clerk, who took it down in order to institute further proceedings. On leaving the Consul's office he was arrested by a Policeman, by direction of the British Consul, (who was waiting in his coach for him to appear,) for no offence whatever, kept in irons for half an hour in the lock-up, and then conveyed back to the St. James. Being asked if he would work he replied, "No." He said that he did not belong to the ship and never did, that he had had no pay, and that he would not work. Therefore the Captain caused him to be confined in a narrow apartment—a hatch-house—so low that only two positions were possible—the horizontal, or on the knees, with head bowed low. There was an old sail in the cell, which, while it served as a bed, reduced the height of the apartment. The sail was kept there a month and a half, and then removed. The height of the quarters was at first about two feet ten inches; afterward three feet two inches, as measured by Kelley with his waist-strap. After the sail was removed, he had only an old tarpaulin to lie upon. In this cell he was kept during the entire voyage of four months and six days, on bread and water. Only three times was he allowed to leave it long enough for the hatch-house to be washed out, and on one of these occasions he believes an attempt was made to poison him by drugging, in his absence, some extra food which the steward had smuggled in to him. The steward had to suffer for his friendship to the prisoner, by being struck by the second mate, at the direction of the Captain. The food made Kelly sick, and when he was ordered the next day to empty the bucket in his cell, he refused because unable to move; whereupon the second mate pulled him out by the leg, and when he rose on his knees, struck him a heavy blow in the back of his head with his fist. The Captain, on complaint being made to him, on no evidence whatever, pronounced Kelly's statement a falsehood. Another of the times when Kelly was permitted to leave his place of confinement, the Captain took occasion to search it, abstracted a book, on the margins of which Kelly had made notes, and tore it up in the presence of the victim of his cruelty. During this long confinement the only exercise Kelly could get was by rolling with the ship. His muscles were cramped not only by the narrowness of his quarters, but by the leakiness of the hatch-house, which caused him to be drenched every time it rained. Of course the cell was dirty, filthy beyond imagination almost. Kelly says that his pig would not have lived in it voluntarily.

The long voyage at length came to an end. The St. James arrived at Boston June 13. Kelly, hoping to obtain his release as soon as possible, had caused a note to be written to the pilot, asking him to speak to the Harbor Police, stating his case. The Captain tried to prevent the delivery of this note, but Kelly at last managed to hand the note to a sailor, who gave it to one of the men-of-war's men kidnapped with him. The latter handed it to the Captain, pocketed it, and nothing came of it. Two days later he was released and sent ashore, penniless. From the time he was kidnapped he received not a cent of pay, and when he was set at liberty it was without the discharge, to which, if he was a sailor on the St. James, he was entitled.

The story of his efforts to obtain redress in Boston is almost the most disgraceful part of the whole narrative. He began on the day of his release, was sent from one to another in a perpetual round, until he at last employed a lawyer. The latter put him off, neglected to summon witnesses, did not enter the case at Court, upbraided Kelly because when he was sick one day he did not go to his office to meet the Captain, postponed again, neglected still further, and finally, after the St. James had sailed and redress was impossible, told him that he was sick of the case and would have no more to do with it. The poor man discovered that his oppressor had gone merely by chance on the same day that the lawyer threw up the case, which was the day after the St. James had departed.

The sailors who accompanied Kelly confirm his statements in every particular where they can claim to have been eye-witnesses of his treatment, and their honest confession that they know nothing about certain other occurrences, except that they believe Kelly tells the truth, is additional evidence that they are truthful. They say that the Captain used, sneeringly, to speak of Kelly as his "canary," and they relate incidents that took place on board, showing that the officers made a bear garden of the ship. One of these sailors was kicked in the face by the second mate for a trivial offense, if it could have been called an offense at all.

What can be done about this case? Kelly deserves redress, certainly, but he has no money to employ a lawyer; his witnesses who were accessible a week or two ago are rapidly scattering, and the St. James, with its cruel captain, is out of the jurisdiction of the United States.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The National Guard were on Thursday fully alive to the necessity of being prepared for trouble on Friday, and eager inquiries were made relative to members reporting for duty. Some of the privates went on Friday morning to their armories fully equipped, preferring to be ready before receiving orders, although it was understood generally that if their services were required, they would be summoned by a general alarm on the fire-bells. Fortunately, there was no occasion for the National Guard to turn out; nevertheless, our merchants, bankers and business men should not forget that the citizen soldiery were ready to do their duty when the emergency should arise. Prompt action on the part of the National Guard has been found of great service in time of riot; consequently when all is peaceful, the ready defenders should be thought of and their organizations kept up.

Company G, Ninth Regiment, N. G., intend going on an excursion to Iona Island, near Peekskill, on July 31. Downing's Band is to accompany the party, and a good time is expected.

Companies E and G of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., having accepted the invitation to visit Norwalk, Conn., during the present month, have issued a circular inviting the officers and members of the regiment and Veteran Association to join with them. The party will leave New-York on Monday morning, July 22, will be received by Company D, Eighth Regiment, Connecticut N. G., and return on Tuesday evening.

Col. Charles S. Spencer, of the Fifth Regiment, N. G., has got up a medal, as a reward of merit for every Captain who will recruit his command to the maximum strength. The first presentation will take place to-morrow evening.

The annual target practice of Troop B, First Battalion Cavalry, is announced to take place on Tuesday next, at Sultzer's East River Park.

As the plans for the new armory in Brooklyn for the Twenty-third Regiment, N. G., are now completed. It is expected that the work on the building will be commenced immediately.

Col. Spencer intends to select as his Adjutant the best looking man he can find, "provided he is otherwise qualified," at least so says the Colonel himself.

The following-named officers have been recently commissioned in the National Guard: First Brigade—Major Rowland M. Hall, Inspector, vice E. Gilon, resigned; Capt. W. W. Mali, Aid-de-Camp, vice R. M. Hall, promoted; First Lieut. W. W. Astor, Aid-de-Camp, vice W. W. Mali, promoted. Third Regiment of Cavalry—Jacob Beyer, Major, vice H. Wisser, resigned; John F. Fick, First Lieutenant, vice F. Bornholdt, promoted; Diederich Borje, Second Lieutenant, vice J. B. Speckles, declined; Joseph Lindauer, Second Lieutenant, vice G. M. Hoffman, commission vacated; Julius Sack, Second Lieutenant, original, Battery B, First Division—Ernst Foelier, First Lieutenant, vice H. Hillebrand, removed from district. Third Regiment of Infantry—Francis T. Davis, Captain, vice James B. Spicor, resigned; Daniel B. Horton, Second Lieutenant, vice F. T. Davis, promoted. Ninth Regiment of Infantry—Charles R. Brame, Colonel, vice James Fisk, Jr., deceased; James R. Hitchcock, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Charles R. Braine, promoted; Dow S. Kittle, Major, vice James R. Hitchcock, promoted. Twelfth Regiment of Infantry—Charles E. Sprague, Captain, vice Knox McAffee, resigned. Fifty-fifth Regiment of Infantry—Charles W. Fuller, Colonel, vice William B. Allen, resigned; Henry J. Bechrer, Major, vice C. W. Fuller, promoted. Eighty-fourth Regiment of Infantry—Charles H. Haukison, Second Lieutenant, vice J. McCandless, deceased; William H. Head, Captain, vice G. E. Helm, resigned. Ninety-sixth Regiment of Infantry—Max Euler, Adjutant, vice F. Seidel, resigned; Otto Meyer, Quartermaster, vice N. Mueller, resigned.

The following resignations have been accepted during the same period: Capt. H. Haman, Fifth Regiment; Lieut. William Merten, Ninety-sixth Regiment; Lieut. Geo. Hillebrandt, Battery K; Lieut. John W. Castree, Twenty-second Regiment; Lieut. Geo. G. Mecham, Seventh Regiment; Lieuts. John Burowes, Geo. W. Adams and Alexander Boyd, Eighty-fourth Regiment; Capt. G. A. Fuller, Ninth Regiment; Lieut. John Deering and Michael Gounoud, First Battalion, cavalry.

The election for Brigadier-General to command the Twenty-fourth Brigade, Sixth Division, N. G., has been ordered to take place on Monday, July 29, at the head-quarters in Syracuse. Major-Gen. Hy. A. Barnum is by authority designated to preside at the election.

The current semi-annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of New-York, is ordered to convene at the Academy of Music, in the city of Auburn, on Wednesday, July 31, at 11 o'clock A. M.

A sharp order has been issued by Col. Steenberg, of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, N. G., to the members of his command. It speaks for itself:

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTY-FOURTH REG'T, NATIONAL GUARD, S. N. Y. TROY, July 8, 1872.

The Colonel commanding has frequently had occasion to commend the regiment for the excellence of its marching and manoeuvring on street parades, and he believes the citizens have also in times past been gratified by their soldierly appearance, drill and discipline. It is therefore with all the more regret that he feels constrained to reprimand the regiment, with the exception of Companies I, G, F and B, for their unsoldierly appearance on the 4th of July, and for the utter absence of discipline among the men on that occasion. The marching and manual of arms were so bad as to reflect seriously upon the whole regiment, and the Colonel feels that the companies upon whom this rebuke is intended must make an effort to redeem themselves for the disgrace inflicted upon the command. He will, therefore, at an early day, order a special parade of the regiment, and he hereby directs captains and other officers of companies to get their commands in readiness for the parade when it shall be ordered. General Order No. 5, directing officers not to allow their men to leave the ranks, was not inforced at all. Hereafter all violations of this character will be severely punished. By order of

Col. GEO. T. STEENBERG.

J. S. SAUNDERS, Adjutant.

The Third Regiment of New-Jersey, National Guard, is in a state of disorganization owing, it is said, to the election of Major Rea to the vacant Lieutenant-Colonelcy in opposition to the wishes of the Colonel. The subsequent action of the Colonel has led to the resignation of Major Rea as Major, and his perhaps final departure from the regiment.

It has been decided that only two regiments of the Connecticut National Guard shall encamp this year, and the militia are anxious to know which are the fortunate ones. Gen. Cranford is to make the choice, which is expected to fall on the Third and Fourth Regiments.

The Second Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, are coming to New-York on an excursion trip.

The "City Guard," of Hartford, Conn., (Company F, First Regiment,) propose to go to Fenwick Grove, on Aug. 19, and hold a week's encampment "on their own hook." A daily drill of one hour and a dress-parade at sunset will comprise the actual duty, and the remainder of the time will be devoted to healthy fun.

The Twenty-first Regiment of Poughkeepsie will be handsomely entertained by the Forty-seventh Regiment of Williamsburg on the evening of July 30. They will parade through the principal streets in Williamsburg and Dutchtown, and after the "snow" will be wined and dined at the Armory. On the 31st they will be taken by special train on South-side Railroad to the Seaside House, Rockaway Beach. [Will they be provided with coffins if they have the courage to travel on that road?] The surviving members will return—in order to communicate with their friends—on the 6 P. M. train per Hudson River Railroad. The Mayor and Common Council of Poughkeepsie will accompany the "pleasure-seekers." Much fun is anticipated. This entertainment is given to reciprocate the affair enjoyed by the Forty-seventh last year in Poughkeepsie.

Major Fred. Karcher's Battalion of Sharpshooters are making preparations for a grand target-practice excursion. But if there were two Fourth of Julies every month they wouldn't last long. The last one was too much for them. It is reported that at their meeting on the evening of that day every man drank one keg of lager, ate thirty-five pretzels, two bologneas, &c.

First Sergt. Anthony Behlen was elected Second Lieutenant in the Eleventh Brigade Independent Troop.

Daring Robbery in Grand-Street—A Jewel Store Plundered of $3,000 Worth of Watches.

Mr. W. C. Shephard, proprietor of the large jewel store, No. 4[illegible] Grand-street, left his place of business on Friday at 12 o'clock, to transact some business down-town. He cautioned his shopman, as usual, to keep the store-door closed. A young man about twenty-eight years old, of dark complexion, with black moustache, wearing a dark coat, vest and light pants, came in to have a collar-stud repaired. In the end of the show-case on the counter, nearest the door, were three trays containing twenty-five gold watches, twenty-seven gold chains, and about one hundred pennyweights of gold rings, in all of the value of $3,000. The young man on leaving the store left the door ajar. The shop assistant noticed this, and closed it. After closing it he went to the back part of the store and sat down. About five minutes after he felt a cold draft, and saw that the store door was open. He closed it, and on looking toward the show-case saw that the watches and chains had been stolen. The Police are looking for the young man who wanted the collar-stud repaired.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

President Thiers and the Right—The Duc de Broglie's Position—The Opposition Strengthening—The Executive's Conduct.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, June 28, 1872.

The many divisions arising from the visit of the delegation from the Right are not yet settled, but, on the contrary, seem to be more and more accentuated. Letters upon the subject are pouring in from all sides. The Duc de Broglie has written one of three columns and over, full of sombre remonstrance, and protesting, in terms of the most perfect courtesy, against the interpretation which M. Thiers puts upon the demonstration in question. But beneath an exterior which becomes a Prince, as he is in fact, M. de Broglie is very severe upon the President. He appeals to the country to judge between the delegation and M. Thiers—a perfectly legitimate proceeding, by the by—and, beginning with a declaration of confidence, he ends with words so hostile that M. Thiers is reported to have said: "*Enfin! voilà la guerre déclarée!*" It is a declaration of war in one sense, and it remains to be seen whether the Duke and his friends can rally supporters enough to make an open attack upon the President. The chances are that he cannot, for M. Thiers wields a more absolute power, and no sovereign since Louis XIV. has conducted the Government in so arbitrary or high-handed manner. I do not say this to complain, for it has long been a theory of mine that France could be governed in no other manner, the usual cowardice of her legislators prohibiting, up to this very day, the establishment of a purely constitutional system like that of England. A majority is found to encourage the Duke d'Broglie and his friends, but when it comes to a practical test M. Thiers overthrows the champion of the new movement, and the rest grow suddenly weak in the knees.

DE BROGLIE'S STATEMENT.

The Duc de Broglie writes in language which the Academy can approve, and gives a complete exposé of the interview with the President. He regrets that he has been unable to find, beneath M. Thiers' affected politeness of language, the least intention of applying a remedy to what is believed to be the weakness of his Government. He denies that there was any intention of overthrowing the Republic, or even to enter the field against the President. Believing that the destinies of the country are at stake, and the party of order seriously compromised, the delegation desired to impress upon the President's mind the necessity of leaning upon that party for support, "for," says the Duke, "in a conservative policy resides the last and supreme hope of the country, of internal peace as well as of national independence. Without it there is only shame and ruin, anarchy, bankruptcy, and an indefinite prolongation or renewal of the conquest." Other letters are coming in urging the same views. I latterly spoke of the insurrection in the bureau of the *Journal des Débats*. This morning that journal gives a rather tart letter from M. Saint-Marc Girardin, (whom I incorrectly named as a Senator made by the Emperor. It was M. Michel Chevalier and M. Sacy who were driven from the *Débats*, but M. Saint-Marc was made an Academician and had many honors heaped upon him.) The letter asked that his name be withdrawn at once from its editorial list. He gives no reasons, nor need he take the trouble since they are so well known, but M. Leo and M. Dufeuille write more at length and take strong ground against the policy of taking sides with M. Thiers against the Sovereign Assembly. There is a rumor that these gentlemen have been secured by the *Courrier de France*, Robert Mitchell's paper, but that seems little probable, since the *Courrier de France* has been considered as one of the semi-official organs, and Mitchell has tried hard for the position not without a show of success. The more likely report is that they will go to the *Journal de Paris*, the organ of the Orleans Princes, M. Edouard Hervé having left to take a fat office.

THE OPPOSITION STRENGTHENING.

But there is no disguising the fact that this opposition is gaining recruits slowly, and, with the Duc de Magenta in the background, it may become formidable. Great fears are entertained that a conflict may be precipitated today in the discussion upon the Tax bill. With all the ardor of a young legislator, M. Thiers has thrown himself into the contest; he cries from his seat, he interrupts, he contradicts, he rushes into the tribune every few moments to answer some argument, or to get some amendment voted down, and although seeming to yield on some unimportant points, he holds fast to his plan of putting his taxes upon French industry instead of upon acquired capital. Last night, when about to be beaten on a point, the President demanded the floor, and dexterously managed to stave off the vote until today. This evening he will speak again, and, judging from his irritation of yesterday, it is feared that he will try to carry his point either by the aid of that general bogie, Prince Bismarck, or by again threatening to resign.

THE EXECUTIVE'S CONDUCT.

In judging the conduct of M. Thiers many things have to be taken into consideration. If it were certain that a fair majority could be rallied, he would be utterly in the wrong and without excuse. Since the so-called majority can do absolutely nothing—not even protect its own dignity—I for one am quite ready to pardon M. Thiers for treating it badly. As a general rule peoples have just the Governments that they merit, and if not able to govern themselves or to check in any way the usurpations of power on the part of their rulers, it is not for strangers to complain of the absolute means employed. But it is a curious situation, at the best, and reminds one of the battles of ancient times, where a Roman Prince, seeing one of his legions giving way, rushed to its support single-handed, bowled over a whole line of the enemy, and put the army into confusion. M. Thiers does just as he pleases until there is a combination against him, when he goes in for a charge and routs the entire party, although it is perfectly evident that if five men were bold enough to form the tortoise by putting their bucklers together and planting themselves firmly, the redoubtable chief could be overthrown. The *Constitutionnel* declares the present situation the strangest ever known in history, and it is not far out of the way, since on every side one sees nothing but weakness, indecision, doubt and confusion. It says:

"The Supreme Assembly squanders away its sovereignty more and more every day. At the end of eighteen months it has not yet been able to organize its strength, that is to say, to establish a majority. M. Thiers has raised the Executive power to such a degree of independence, and while multiplying his protestations in favor of the supremacy of the Assembly, has so inculcated the necessity of his presence, that at the smallest apprehension of his retirement the Chamber thinks everything lost and humbly bows the knee. Is not this, in spite of some very marked democratic forms, the consecration of the most entire, the most absolute personal power that has ever been seen? We confine ourselves here to stating facts; as to the consequences drawn from them, they are singular enough. Thus some pretend that in thus dislocating the two great public powers, in making the national representation subordinate to its executive agent, the Republic is founded. How then would men act if they wished to set up a monarchy? We believe, on the contrary, that in this way people found nothing whatever; the result can only be a hybrid régime, without vitality either for the present or for the future. We have no prejudice against the Republic; we shall accept and support it from the moment when we shall be convinced that it is sanctioned by the freely expressed wish of the country. But up to this time this demonstration has been wanting. In everything that occurs, in all that is said, we see, on the contrary, nothing but mystification."

ASHBY.

An Outrage by Strikers.

Yesterday morning Wm. E. Gough, a carpenter residing in Cottage-place, and employed by Mandeville & Sigler, of Thirty-third-street and First-avenue, was found at the corner of Thirty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue, suffering severely from cuts and bruises about the head and body. He was taken to the West Thirtieth-street Police Station, and there stated that while he and another man were working at the new hotel building at Fifth-avenue and Forty-seventh-street, a gang of twenty-five carpenters on a "strike," armed with clubs and billets of wood, entered the building and made an unprovoked assault upon him and his companion. After being severely beaten he managed to make his escape from the premises, but he feared that his companion had been beaten to death by the ruffians. Capt. Gunner, of the Nineteenth Precinct, was immediately on the spot, and on making an investigation learned that on Friday a party of carpenters who had struck in accordance with the eight-hour movement passed the building and found Gough and his companion at work under the old, or ten-hour system. The strikers ordered them to quit work, but they refused. Early yesterday morning the same party again passed the building, and finding the men again at work assaulted and beat them, and then fled. Neither of the men are seriously injured, and both returned to work during the afternoon. The perpetrators of this outrage are known, and the Police are in search of them.

BOATING.

A Challenge to Oarsmen in Behalf of the Wards.

The following challenge in behalf of the Wards has been made public:

NEW-YORK, July 12, 1872.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Being desirous of testing the claims of some oarsmen of this State as to their ability to defeat Ellis Ward in a single scull contest, I hereby offer to match him against any one in the State of New-York to row a single scull race for ($1,000) one thousand dollars a side, at a place to be selected part way between home and home. If this challenge is not accepted in two weeks from the 15th day of the present month, I will match two Wards against any two men in the United States, to row a pair-oar race for ($1,000) one thousand dollars a side, or more.

DICK RISDON.

It is to be hoped that some response may soon be received to the above, as the dates on the aquatic almanac are all open at present. The season opened most auspiciously, but it appears that the unusual energy exhibited thus early has exhausted the vitality of our crack oars. Although we hardly look for a reply to the single scull challenge on account of its limit, we confidently expect to hear of an immediate acceptance of the pair-oar proposition. Our New-York sportsmen have a deservedly good opinion of the two justly-renowned Biglin brothers, Barney and John, and, judging from the masterly manner in which they handled their tools on the Schuylkill course, we should think that Mr. Risdon's offer would not be permitted to go begging long. Should a pair-oared race be arranged between the Wards and Biglins, it will give rowing an impetus which will be felt for the balance of the season, and such a race would create an interest which would eclipse anything which has taken place prior to or since the great regatta at Saratoga.

A meeting had been arranged between Ellis Ward and his friends, and Frank Bell and his adherents, with the view of making a match. It will be remembered that the same parties met once before at the expressed desire of Bell, nothing then being accomplished. It now appears that Bell authorized Mr. P. Kelly, of Front-street, to inform Ward that he was ready to make the match, but when the men met and everything had been agreed upon, Bell demanded six weeks' time, which was at least three weeks more than he had originally stated, and as the stake, $500, was too small to repay Ward for the loss of so much time, especially at this stage of the rowing season, when more brilliant engagements were likely to turn up, and amateur racing crews are constantly requesting his services as trainer, he declined to accede to the unreasonable proposition. As this is the second time that the Ward party responded to Bell's call, and Bell retracted his own propositions, it is not likely that Ward will suffer himself to be led into such child's play again.

HONOR AMONG THIEVES.

Two Female Thieves Exhibit a Trait of Honor Not Found Among Members of the Tammany Ring.

On Friday afternoon, Mary Ann Taylor and Ellen Williams, alias Ida Lees, went out walking. Taylor is the wife of "Spectacle Tommy," a noted pickpocket, while Ellen Williams is the relict of George Lees, a deceased burglar. Both the women are accomplished thieves. They stopped at Bradbury Brothers, on the Bowery, and Taylor, recollecting that she wanted to purchase some clothes for an infant of her's, said "let's go in." Passing by the lace counter, the cupidity of the woman Williams was aroused, and although she has not stolen anything for some time in this city, she determined, as she termed it, to "get away with some shawls." She asked Taylor to come over to the counter, as she wanted to look at the shawls. While so doing, she secreted nine lace sacks, valued at $108, under a heavy shawl which she carried on her arm. She was seen, searched, the goods found, and arrested. When arraigned before Tom Coman, in the Tombs yesterday, with her companion, Mary Ann Taylor, Ellen, who is a handsome young woman, created a genuine sensation of astonishment among the Tammany magnates and supporters of Horace Greeley, who were in Court. Although five years in State Prison was staring her in the face, she said and desired that the clerk should take down: "I am guilty, but I wish to state that Mary Ann Taylor did not have anything to do with the robbery, and had no idea I was going to steal the lace. I don't know what came into my head to make me do it." Both the women were held.

A Supposed Case of Asiatic Cholera—Autopsy by Dr. Marsh.

A supposed case of Asiatic cholera was brought to the notice of Coroner Young yesterday. It appears that Martin Ejir, aged forty-six, a German scissors-grinder, who lived in a shanty at the corner of Sixty-seventh-street and the Boulevard, was taken sick on Wednesday last and expired at 3 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. During that time the deceased had frequent attacks of vomiting and purging, accompanied by violent cramps in the stomach, thighs and legs. The patient died in a state of collapse, and after death the body became warm, and there were noticed convulsive muscular movements soon after demise.

Dr. E. T. F. Marsh, Deputy Coroner, yesterday made an autopsy of the remains, and the following is the result of the examination:

"The face and body of the deceased were of a dusky hue; the features were shrunken, eyes sunken and glassy; fingers bluish, contracted and wrinkled; the stomach and intestines contained a whitish, turbid fluid, with whitish flakes. The fluid in the smaller intestines was whitish, but in the large ones slightly yellowish; the mucous membrane of the whole of the alimentary canal was covered with a grayish mucus and the mucous follicles were enlarged; the bladder was contracted and empty; the liver, kidneys and spleen were gorged with blood; the right side of the heart was filled with thick black blood; the large vessels of the lungs also contained thick black blood."

In the opinion of the doctor, death was caused by Asiatic cholera.

The Health Department having been notified, the body was removed to the Morgue, and the premises thoroughly disinfected.

Robbed of $40,000 in the Bowery—How a Banker's Nephew Became Intoxicated.

Augustus D. Fitch, of No. 62 Broadway, a nephew of Fitch, the banker, and a young man of means, went into the concert-saloon on the second floor of No. 41 Bowery, on Wednesday evening last, and became intoxicated. He came out and fell asleep on the stairway. Abraham Meyers, eighteen years old, of No. 2 Bayard-street, a young thief, who depredates on the Bowery, noticed Mr. Fitch asleep, and robbed him of his gold watch and chain, two finger-rings, his studs, a silver tobacco-box, and $40,000 in bonds of Western and Southern Railroads. While Meyers was robbing Mr. Fitch, Aaron L. Kirk, a crippled beggar who has no residence, watched for the coming of a Police officer. After the robbery was committed Meyers gave the bonds to Charles Miller, a bar-tender living in Broome-street, and Miller burnt them. Meyers then gave the watch and chain, value $250, to James McDonald, of No. 62 West Broadway, who pawned it in Simpson's, in Chatham-street, for $40. The rings were pawned in Levy's, in Grand-street, for $4. The studs Meyers wore himself. On Friday evening, Detectives Lyon and King, of the Tenth Precinct, who had been informed of the robbery, saw Meyers standing in the door of a liquor-saloon on the Bowery, having Mr. Fitch's studs in his shirt bosom. He was arrested and confessed to the robbery, implicating Miller, McDonald and Kirk, who were also apprehended. The prisoners were arraigned before Justice Shandley, at Essex Market, yesterday, and held for examination. Mr. Fitch, who has been ill since the robbery, and who resides in Greenwich, Conn., will make formal complaint against them on Tuesday next.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 13—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92⅝ for money, and 92⅝@92¾ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865s, 91⅛; 1867s, old, [illegible]; 10-40s, [illegible].

1½ P. M.—Consols closed at 92⅝ for both money and the account. American securities unchanged.

FRANKFORT, July 13—A. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds opened at 96⅛ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, July 13—A. M.—Rentes opened at 54f. [illegible]c.

LIVERPOOL, July 13—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened steady. Middling Uplands, 10⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 11⅛d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet.

1½ P. M.—Cotton—The market closed steady. Middling Uplands, 10⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 11⅛d. The sales of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for export and speculation. Breadstuffs—Corn, [illegible] ₱ quarter. Provisions—Cheese, 55s. ₱ cwt. for the best grades of American fine.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 13.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$7,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65 ... 115⅝	$100,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40s, R. ... 111⅝
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67 ... 115⅝	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100 Canton Co. ... 96	300 Pacific Mail ... s3. 75⅛
200 do. ... b3. 96	100 do. ... 75¼
200 do. ... 96¼	100 do. ... 75
100 Quicksilver ... b3. 38	100 do. ... 75⅛
100 Erie Railroad ... 53¼	500 do. ... 75⅛
600 do. ... 53⅛	200 do. ... 75⅜
200 do. ... 53	100 N. Y. C. & H. R. ... 98
300 do. ... 53⅛	300 North-western ... 73⅛
300 do. ... 53⅛	400 do. ... 73⅛

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$5,000 Tenn. 6s, old ... 74	300 Pac. Mail S. Co. ... 75⅛
7,000 Tenn. 6s, new ... 73	300 do. ... 75⅛
2,000 S. Car. 6s, new, Jan. & July ... 20¼	100 do. ... bet. call. 75¼
10,000 do. ... 20	300 do. ... 75⅛
5,000 S. Car. 6s, s. Ap. & Oct. ... 27½	200 do. ... b3. 75⅛
4,000 Va. 6s, Con. ... 51	200 do. ... 75¼
11,000 Va. 6s, old ... 51½	200 do. ... 75⅛
5,000 Mo. 6s ... 94¼	300 do. ... 75
3,000 Mich. Cen. 8s ... 118	200 do. ... 75⅛
3,000 U. Pac. 1st M. ... 89¾	200 do. ... 75⅛
2,000 U. Pac. 10s, L. G. ... 80	300 do. ... 75⅛
4,000 Tol. & Wab. 2d ... 86	300 do. ... b3. 75⅛
1,000 Gt. West. 2d ... 90½	300 do. ... 75¼
1,000 Tol. & Wab. [illegible] ...	300 do. ... 75⅛
1,000 (Ill.) ...	300 do. ... 75
1,000 St. L. & I. M. 1st ...	300 do. ... c. 75⅛
2,000 C. C. & I. C. 1st ...	400 N. Y. C. & H. R. ... 98
3,000 do. ...	100 Erie Railroad ... 53
2,000 C. C. & I. C. 2d ... 36	300 do. ... bet. call. 53¼
1,000 Hud. R. 3d M. ...	100 do. ... 53
20 Ocean Bank ...	100 do. ... b3. 53
50 Con. Nat. Bank ... 105	100 do. ... c. 53
12 Market Bank ... 120	100 do. ... 53⅛
10 Park Bank ... 160	300 L. S. & M. S. ... s. c. 93
100 Canton Co. ... b. c. 96	100 L. S. & M. So. ... 93
60 N. Y. N. H. & H. R. ...	200 do. ... 93
400 W. U. Tel. ... b. c. 75¼	100 Union Pacific. b. c. 37⅛
500 do. ... b3. 75⅛	100 Chic. & N. W. R. ... 73
100 do. ... 75⅛	100 do. ... 73⅛
80 Ohio & Miss. Pf. ... 75	100 Chi. & R. I. R. R. ... 111¾
10 Mor. & Es. R. R. ... 92	100 Del., Lack. & W. ... 105
300 St. P. & C. & N. Pf. ... 74	100 do. ... bet. call. 105
100 Mil. & St. P. R. R. ... 54	100 do. ... 105
100 do. ... bet. call. 53⅞	100 do. ... 105

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12 M.

$22,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67 ... 115⅞	$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67 ... 115⅞

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

800 Erie Railroad ... 53⅛	100 Western Union, s3. 75⅛
100 do. ... b3. 53¼	800 North-western. b3. 73⅛
200 do. ... s1. 53⅛	

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

200 Canton Co. ... 96	100 Pacific Mail ... b. c. 75⅛
5 Am. M. Un. Ex. ... 74	300 do. ... b3. 75⅛
25 do. ... 73½	700 do. ... 75
200 United States Ex. ... 67⅝	300 do. ... 75⅛
25 do. ... 67½	200 do. ... 75¼
100 Adams Express ... 94	600 Erie R. R. ... b. c. 53⅛
100 do. ... bet. call. 95	500 do. ... 53
100 N. Y. C. & H. b. c. b3. 98	300 do. ... s60. 52⅞
32 Lake Sh. & M. So. ... 93⅛	100 do. ... 53¼
200 do. ... b. c. s3. 93	100 do. ... b3. 53⅜
100 Tol., Wab. & West. ... 75	1200 Un. Pacific. b. c. s3. 37⅛
100 do. ... b. c. s3. 75	25 Clevel. & P. Guar. ... 91⅛
100 Chi. & N. Western ... 73⅛	

SATURDAY, July 13—P. M.

The Bank return this afternoon reflects a steady and easy movement. The Greenbacks are $698,100 in excess of last Monday, and the Gold Notes $562,000 less. The general line of Deposits is up $3,733,100, and the Loans decrease $302,000.

The shipments of Gold today were quite large, and for the whole week about $4,500,000 exclusive of Silver and foreign Coin. This Export demand caused the price of Gold today to rule firm at 114@114¼ ₱ cent. Bills on London were 109¾@110 ₱ cent. 60 days, and 110¼@110½ ₱ cent. short sight. The limited speculation at the Stock Exchange caused a dull demand for Money from the Brokers, and the rates on call were easy at 4@5 per cent.

On the Stock Exchange the Public Funds of the United States were firm in sympathy with the stiffness in Gold. The difficulty among buyers for Europe is to fill any considerable orders on account of the limited offerings. In the Railroad and Miscellaneous Stocks the business of the day was comparatively moderate, although prices as compared with Friday were firm, and the holders disposed to keep out of the market until the return of activity later in the season.

After the Second Board of the Exchange the following quotations were made as against the last figures of Friday Afternoon:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 13.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113⅛	113⅛
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov.	115⅛	115⅜
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. & July, xd.	115⅛	115⅛
American Gold	114	114¼
Bills on London, 60 days	109¾	109¾
N. Y. Central and Hudson	98⅛	98
Chicago and Rock Island	111¾	111¾
North-west Common	73⅛	73⅛
Pacific Mail	75⅛	75⅛
St. Paul Preferred	78	78¼
St. Paul Common	54	53⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	45⅛	45⅛
Western Union Telegraph	75⅛	75⅛
Erie	53⅛	53⅛
Union Pacific	37⅛	37⅛
Lake Shore	93⅛	93
C., C. and Indiana Central	34⅛	34⅛
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	42⅛	42⅛

At the very close of the Hall of the Exchange, at 3 o'clock P. M., the general market was steady.

The latest prices for the various Public Funds of the United States are as follows:

6 ₱ ct. reg., '81 ... 115⅝	5-20 reg., n. i., '65 ... 113⅜
6 ₱ ct. coup., '81 ... 117⅛	5-20 coup., n. i., '65 ... 113⅝
5-20 reg., '62 ... [illegible]	5-20 reg., '67 ... 114⅝
5-20 coup., '62 ... [illegible]	5-20 coup., '67 ... 115⅝
5-20 reg., '64 ... 114⅜	5-20 reg., '68 ... [illegible]
5-20 coup., '64 ... 115	5-20 coup., '68 ... 115⅝
5-20 reg., '65 ... 115	10-40 reg. ... 111⅝
5-20 coup., '65 ... 115⅜	10-40 coup. ... 112⅛
5-20 coup., '65 ... 115⅝	5s coup., '81 ... 113⅝

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board today for the State Stocks:

Tenn. 6s, old ... 74¼	Conn. 6s ... 99
Tenn. 6s, new ... 73¾	Al. 8s ... 90
Va. 6s, old ... 46	Al. 5s ... 60
Va. 6s, cons. bonds ... 51	Ark. 7s, L. R. P. & N. O. ... 43
Va. 6s, deferred bds. ... 15	Ark. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R. ... [illegible]
Ga. 7s, new ... 86¾	[illegible] Riv. ... 42
N. C. 6s, old ... 32¾	Texas 10s, '76 ... 98½
N. C. to N. C. R. Co. ... 51	Ken. 6s ... 100
N. C., new ... 19	Mich. 6s, '73 ... 95
N. C. Special Tax ... 15	Mich. 6s, '78 ... 95
S. C. 6s ... 54½	Mich. 6s, '83 ... 95
S. C. Jan. and July ... 29¼	N. Y. Reg. B. L. ... 105
S. C. April and Oct. ... 27	N. Y. Coup. B. L. ... 105
Mo. 6s ... 94½	N. Y. 6s, C. L., '75 ... 105
Mo. H. & St. Jo. iss. ... 93½	N. Y. 6s, C. L., '76 ... 105
La. 6s, Levee ... 60	N. Y. 6s, C. L., '77 ... 105
Cal. 7s ... 111	N. Y. 6s, C. L., '78 ... 105½
Cal. 7s, Large bonds ... 111	N. Y. 5s, C. L., '74 ... 100

The week's imports of foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,341,937.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

☞ ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the obligation of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and Europe.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8 p. c.) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents and information furnished.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief that they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall-st.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, July 15,

BLACK AND COLORED STRIPED GRENADINES, 14c.

BLACK AND WHITE DITTO, New Patterns, 25c.

Several cases of JAPANESE GRENADINE POPLINS, 15c.

A case of Black IRON GRENADINES, 65c. Recently sold at $1.

A large assortment of ECRU BATISTES, With bands of INSERTION, representing CLUNNY LACE, the last cost this season, 75c. per yard, reduced from $1.50.

PRINTED ORGANDIE MUSLINS, in FLORAL DESIGNS, CAMAYEUX and CHINTZ COLORINGS, 30c., reduced from 50c.

A very large stock of Imported White Goods, considerably below present price of importation.

Mourning, Dress Fabrics, in every desirable make, at lowest prices consistent with best qualities only.

LADIES' HOSIERY and UNDER-WEAR, RIBBONS, LACES, PARASOLS, SUNSHADES, BATHING SUITS and OIL-SKIN CAPS, THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

WHITE LAWN DRESSES, handsomely trimmed, $3 each, upward.

LINEN DITTO, very choice, $6 each, upward.

POPLIN and MOHAIR SUITS, suitable for TRAVELING DRESSES, $15 each, upward.

BOYS' CLOTHING, exclusive style, at very attractive prices.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in MISSES AND CHILDREN'S LAWN AND PIQUE SUITS, DRESSES, &c.

Mourning, As well as other orders for Fashionable Dress-making, UNDER COMPETENT DIRECTION, EXECUTED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

MAIL ORDERS for samples carefully and PROMPTLY FILLED.

Friends, customers and the residents of neighboring cities will find on inspection very special and desirable bargains.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ARE CLOSING OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR STOCK OF SUMMER SILKS, IN STRIPES AND PLAIN COLORS, AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

ALSO AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, IN ALL GRADES, FROM $1 12½. BLACK TAFFETAS, IN ALL QUALITIES, FROM $1.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 15, FURTHER REDUCTIONS IN THEIR VARIOUS KINDS OF SUMMER DRESS MATERIAL, PRIOR TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 15, IN THEIR LADIES' OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT, GREAT BARGAINS IN SUITS, UNDER-CLOTHING, INFANTS' WARDROBES. Also, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF STRAW HATS, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

A

COMPLETE SACRIFICE OF IRON GRENADINES.

Warranted Pure Silk and Wool. Positively at less than 50 cents on the Dollar.

JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE, Cor. Broadway and Waverley-place.

CORIAS AND PIJAMAHS.

East India Night Dresses, from GENUINE PONGEE SILK. THE ONLY LOT IN THE COUNTRY.

"The East Indian who endures half the year a more intense heat than that which visits us for a few weeks, suffers far less than we do from its attacks. His airy bungalow, with its shady verandas, protect him while at home from the burning sun, and his go-down is contrived to resist the warmth which would disturb his comfort in business hours. Dressed in his cool PIJAMAHS (such as are only sold in this country at 'Oak Hall,' Boston,) with his cork hat and his ample slippers, he looks like some visitor from a purer and happier sphere, and is the very image of coolness and comfort." Price per set, $15.

Address, giving height and waist measure, Proprietors of "Oak Hall," Nos. 32 to 40 North-st., Boston.

1872. SUMMER SEASON. 1872.

Our numerous customers in the country are respectfully informed that an order sent for fringes, laces, trimmings, gloves, ribbons, hosiery, small wares and toilet articles will meet with prompt attention.

MORITZ DINKELSPIEL, No. 787 Broadway, opposite Astor-place.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

AT TARRYTOWN.—A FAMILY GOING to Europe for two or three months will let at a low rent their residence, furnished complete with new and beautiful furniture; immediate possession; house has all modern improvements; eight bed rooms, besides parlor, dining-room with handsome bay-window, kitchen, laundry, &c.; stable and carriage-house, fruit, shade trees, &c.; a rare opportunity. Apply to S. EMMERSON, No. 650 6th-av.

AT TARRYTOWN, ON THE NORTH-west corner of Washington and Depeyster sts., within ten minutes' walk of the depot, to let, with immediate possession for two or three months or longer, the beautiful Frenchroof house, containing eight bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, laundry, &c., all modern improvements, furnished complete with all new furniture, carpets, &c.; stable and carriage-house; rent low. Apply on the place or to S. EMMERSON, No. 650 6th-av.

TO RENT—COUNTRY RESIDENCE TO rent furnished for ten weeks; Kensico, first station above White Plains; lawn, fruits, vegetables, &c.; terms low to a good family. Apply to JOHN C. TUCKER, No. [illegible] Warren-st., New-York.

YONKERS.—FURNISHED HOUSE CHEAP, only $50 per month; modern improvements, splendid river view; only five minutes from depot; great bargain. Apply to J. YOUMANS, Yonkers.

LOST AND FOUND.

$10 REWARD will be paid for the return of a red morocco portable ALBUM, with photographs, lost out of the owner's pocket on Monday last; no questions asked. Address C. GOEPP, No. 128 Broadway.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THAT CONVENTION; OR, FIVE DAYS A POLITICIAN. BY F. G. W. [illegible] PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Greatest Campaign Book of the Age.

"And the birds sang sweetly."

The balance of this thrilling Romance will be found in the new book, just out, entitled, "That Convention; or, Five Days a Politician," which contains nearly 100 illustrations by the greatest humorous artist in America, and contributions by "F. G. W.," Petroleum V. Nasby, Mark Twain, H. G., and a score of other popular writers. Printed on beautiful tinted paper, elegantly bound. Price, cloth, $1 25; paper, 75 cents. For sale everywhere. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

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REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

SECOND GRAND SALE. 300 SELECT LOTS on the MICKLE ESTATE, at BAYSIDE, L. I., THURSDAY, JULY 18.

Splendid property, fine water views. Elegant surroundings. SPECIAL TRAIN, GRAFULLA'S BAND, RURAL BANQUET, HARRISON THE INIMITABLE. Terms liberal; 70 per cent. on mortgage. Free railroad passes. Apply to JERE. JOHNSON, JR., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

F. W. GILLEY, Auctioneer.

PARTITION SALE.—THAT VALUABLE property known as the "Eddy Estate," situate at Wilton, in the town of Morrisania, Westchester County, N. Y., consisting of six lots on One Hundred and Thirty-eighth-street, and eight lots on One Hundred and Thirty-seventh-street, between St. Ann's-avenue and Home-avenue, together with the fine large dwelling-house on One Hundred and Thirty-eighth-street, will be sold by order of the County Court of Westchester County, at public auction, by F. W. Gilley, auctioneer, under the direction of Hon. Robert Cochran, Referee, on SATURDAY, July 27, 1872, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, upon the premises. For terms of sale, particulars, &c., inquire of CHAUNCEY SMITH, Morrisania, N. Y., or SAMUEL G. COURTNEY, No. 41 Park-row, New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.—A SUBSTANTIAL HOUSE IN perfect order on 5th-av., above 45th-st. Also to lease for a term of years, the new stores corner of Park-place and Greenwich-st. Inquire at No. 31 Irving-place.

FOR RENT OR FOR SALE—WEST 128th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., south side, three-story brown-stone well-finished, best order. Inquire Nos. 115 and 117 Worth-st., Room No. 16.

A FREE REGISTER, CONTAINING 1,000 City houses and lots, City map, &c., gratis. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 229 5th-av.

NO. 240 MULBERRY-ST.—HOUSE AND lot; lot 25x100; for sale on liberal terms. Apply to HORACE S. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, TO CLOSE TRUSTS.—COLUMBIA HEIGHTS AND FURMAN-STREET, BROOKLYN.—Very desirable dwelling, No. 41 Columbia Heights, adjoining Middagh Park, three stories and basement; commands full view of the harbor; lot, 25x150, with good building on Furman-st.; price, $20,000; will be sold separately, if desired. EDGEWATER, STATEN ISLAND—Twenty-three acres, superbly situated, adjoining the Cunard grounds; healthfulness insured by recent drainage of entire vicinity; price, $38,000. Terms as to any of the parcels, sixty per cent. mortgage. A. P. MAN, 55 Wall and 30 Pine sts.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5,000—FOR SALE, IN THE UPPER part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house; lot 50x215; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 115 Times Office.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

$7,500, all assessments and taxes paid, in one of the handsomest parts of Elizabeth, on an eighty foot avenue; two-story and French roof house, with twelve rooms. First floor—parlor, dining-room, with large bay-window, sewing-room and kitchen; back-stairs off kitchen; well and rain water; all ten-foot ceiling; second floor—four large bedrooms and bath-room fitted up; three large bedrooms in French roof; size lot, 50 by 177; fence all around; gas-pipes and heater-pipes all through the house; good cellar under whole house, cemented; will be sold on easy terms. Address J., Box No. 122 Times Office.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—"WEST-CHESTER COUNTY."—Two of the six beautiful Swiss cottages remain unsold; new, just completed, containing about nine rooms, at "Larchmont Manor," a beautiful private park of 300 acres (formerly the estate of E. K. Collins, Esq.) situate midway between New-Rochelle and Mamaroneck. The property has one and one-half miles' frontage upon the Sound; is laid out in drives and walks, with six acres of wooded land as a private park, and so deeded to each purchaser; distant one and one-quarter miles from New-Haven Railroad Depot, with which it is connected by private horse railway. The property is the finest, without exception, accessible to New-York. The cottages for sale are located with water front; splendid fishing, boating and bathing. For particulars, inquire of E. PHALON, No. 517 Broadway, or Mr. W. L. BARKER, "Larchmont Manor," Mamaroneck.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE MOST ELIGIBLE building sites on Orange Mountain, consisting of five acres at $4,500 per acre, at Montrose Station, facing on Tremont-av.; neighborhood first-class; very high elevation, overlooking miles of the most picturesque country. There can be no more desirable site procured for a gentleman wishing to build, and lay out grounds and lawn to suit his taste than this; or can be advantageously cut up into building lots. Apply to GEORGE E. CAMP, No. 788 Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL PLACE ON an inlet of the Sound, 17½ miles, or one hour, from the City; large gothic cottage, conservatory, two small cottages for men or servants, stable, carriage-house, barn and other out-houses, with about twenty-five acres of land and very large variety of fruit and shade trees; and also small fruit in abundance; furnace, ranges and water in the house. Address Post-office Box No. 1,368.

A COZY LITTLE FARM AND COUNTRY residence on Harlem Railroad, near Mount Everett; at a great bargain; 125 acres at only $25 per acre; worth over $100; hay crop alone will pay the interest of 10 per cent. on investment; wood, water, fruit, &c., all excellent; buildings all nearly new; cold spring brook running through the grounds. Owner at Cook's Hotel, No. 94 Chatham-st.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEAR the Sound—215 acres, to exchange for improved or other City property. Also 940 acres near Sioux City, Iowa, with cash to exchange for first-class house near West 57th-st. RIKER, HEGE & CO., No. [illegible]

BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY RESIDENCE at a bargain on Long Island, nine miles from City Hall; 4½ acres, splendid buildings and improvements; plenty of choicest fruit; neighborhood first-class; four minutes from depot; price $20,000, one-third cash. MILTON J. WOOLLEY, No. 75 University-place.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 262 Broadway, 9 to 11; at Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING. SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET—LARGE STORE CORNER MYRTLE and Clinton avs.; size 25x85; also store on Myrtle, near Washington-av., Brooklyn. Inquire on the premises.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. B. AYRES & CO. is this day dissolved by limitation. J. B. AYRES will alone sign in liquidation.

JOHN B. AYRES, JOHN G. DAY.

New-York, June 30, 1872.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARBLEIZING works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, church fountains, monuments, &c., prices that defy competition.

FINANCIAL.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE.

THE

CANADA SOUTHERN

First Mortgage Sinking Fund 20 Years

7 PER CT. GOLD BONDS

AT

90 and ACCRUED INTEREST.

The Road runs from Buffalo to the Detroit River, and is the Eastern link in the new AIR LINE FROM BUFFALO TO CHICAGO, and has been under construction for about two years past by railroad men who have seen the necessity for a STEEL RAIL, LOW GRADE SHORT ROUTE between the great railroad systems which diverge from Chicago, Toledo and Buffalo.

Among the builders of the road, by whose cash subscriptions 230 miles (out of 290) have already been graded, bridged and made ready for the superstructure, a large part of the steel rails bought, all of the materials for the stations, and a part of the equipment purchased, are:

MILTON COURTRIGHT, JOHN F. TRACY, DAVID DOWS, WM. L. SCOTT, HENRY FARNHAM, R. A. FORSYTH, HENRY H. PORTER, JOHN M. BURKE, M. L. SYKES, JR., B. F. ALLEN, all directors, either in the Chicago and North-west, or the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; GEO. OPDYKE, of the Midland Road; JOHN B. ALLEN, SIDNEY DILLON, DANIEL DREW, J. S. CASEMENT, J. & J. CASEY, O. S. CHAPMAN, JOHN ROSS, DAVID STEWART, and F. H. WINSTON.

THE ROAD will be

33 MILES SHORTER THAN ANY OTHER ROAD,

either BUILT or in contemplation between Buffalo and Chicago, and will also shorten the distance between Toledo and Buffalo twenty-three miles.

THE MAXIMUM GRADE on the entire line does not exceed FIFTEEN FEET to the mile—and Ninety-six per cent. of the road IS STRAIGHT.

THE ROAD WILL BE COMPLETED and in running order on or before Dec. 31 of this year.

The principal and interest of the bonds are payable either in New-York, London or Frankfort.

We confidently recommend the bonds to all classes of investors.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,
NO. 10 WALL-ST.

NOTICE.

HAVING BECOME ASSOCIATED with Messrs. LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER in the Agency of the CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, we offer the above-named Bonds for sale. After a thorough investigation we recommend them to our friends and customers as a sure and reliable investment. Pamphlets and all other information furnished on application.

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
NO. 27 PINE-ST.

$150,000.—BONDS OF THE COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. HASSON, Agent,
At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits, Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.
Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.
Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY RAIL-ROAD COMPANY
7 PER CENT. BONDS,
COUPON OR REGISTERED.
NEW LOAN,
Free of Government tax.
FOR SALE AT PAR
[illegible], PEABODY & CO.,
NO. 45 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS
(Recently consolidated.)
FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED ROAD.
At 90 per cent. and interest.
TRUSTEES.
MOSES TAYLOR, } of the
WM. E. DODGE, } Great Northern.
JOHN A. STEWART, } of the
WM. B. OSBORN, } International.
The issue is limited to $16,000 per mile on completed road.
The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money, $4,400,000 cash having been paid in on the stock. Bonds to the amount of [illegible] have been subscribed for by the stockholders.
The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in 8 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.
The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres land per mile.
The bonds of the International Road so far as issued having been sold, the Great Northern Bonds may be obtained on application at the office of the Joint Board, No. 52 Wall-st.
By order of the Board of Directors.
MOSES TAYLOR,
President of Joint Board.

SEVEN PER CENT. SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS Pacific Railroad of Missouri, dated July 1, 1871.
The undersigned Trustees are prepared to make the semi-annual investment of FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS in the purchase of said Bonds from the lowest bidders.
Offers to be sealed, indorsed, "Offers to sell Bonds of Pacific Railroad of Missouri," should be sent to the office of Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., No. 21 Broad-st., New-York, where awards will be made on the 15th of July, at noon.
E. D. MORGAN, } Trustees.
JOSEPH SELIGMAN, }

ISLE ROYALE MINING COMPANY,
No. 44 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.
A FINAL INSTALLMENT OF FOUR AND One-half Dollars per share ($4½,) being the balance of Capital Stock, is hereby called on the shares of the Isle Royale Mining Company, payable on Thursday, July 25, 1872, at the Company's office, No. 44 Exchange-place.
By order of the Board of Directors.
[illegible] W. CAPEN, Treasurer.

FINANCIAL.

The New-York State LOAN & TRUST CO.,

NO. 30 BROADWAY, NEXT TO THE CORNER OF WALL-ST.

Cash Capital—$1,000,000

Interest allowed on daily balances. Checks upon the Company pass through the Clearing-house.

This Company is authorized by law to accept and execute all trusts of every description.

To receive deposits, allowing interest on the same; to loan and advance money on securities and credits upon real or personal property; to receive upon storage or deposit bullion, specie, stocks, bonds and certificates or evidences of debt.

The Company will also take charge of all kinds of securities for safe-keeping, collect coupons and interest, also rents, annuities and mortgages, remitting for the same, or crediting in account, as may be desired.

The New-York State Loan and Trust Company has a paid-up cash capital of ONE MILLION DOLLARS, and by its charter has perpetual succession; all its operations are under the direction of a responsible Board of Trustees, and EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS, TRUSTEES OF ESTATES, GUARDIANS OF INFANTS, MARRIED WOMEN, AGENTS having charge of estates, FEMALES, and others unaccustomed to business, will find it to their advantage to keep their accounts with this Company, affording as it does all the security of a bank with the advantage of accumulation of interest on their accounts.

TRUSTEES.
HENRY A. SMYTHE, President.
WM. M. VERMILYE, Vice-President.
A. A. LOW, F. SCHUCHARDT,
S. D. BABCOCK, FRANCIS SKIDDY,
W. R. TRAVERS, WM. T. GARNER,
THOS. DICKSON, H. A. HURLBUT,
G. G. HAVEN, W. H. TILLINGHAST,
JOHN BLOODGOOD, H. C. FAHNESTOCK,
WM. F. DRAKE.
F. N. LAWRENCE, Secretary.

MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE 7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds,

ISSUED BY THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.

AND

GUARANTEED BY NEW-YORK MIDLAND.

The MONTCLAIR is the DIRECT and SHORT LINE OF THE MIDLAND through New-Jersey. Its bonds are issued on the basis of half cost. They are GUARANTEED. It is a home road, running DIRECT FROM THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, assured of a large business and a fine future. THIS BOND OFFERS AN ADVANTAGE OVER ALL THE OTHER MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, IN THAT, WITH EQUAL SECURITY, IT IS LESS IN PRICE.

We commend it to investors.
For sale by

Allen, Stephens & Co.,
NO. 25 PINE-ST.

VERMILYE & CO. BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
1872. JULY INTEREST.
THE TWENTY-FOURTH INTEREST DIVIDEND, at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum, on all sums of five dollars and over, which have been on deposit one or more months next previous to July 1, is now payable.
ALL INTEREST NOT CALLED FOR will remain as principal, and bear interest from July 1, and will be entered on the depositor's book any time when presented.
BANK, NO. 58 BOWERY, south-west corner of Canal-st. Open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.
Bank-books in English, German, and French.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS,
NO. 67 BLEECKER-ST.
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1872.
The Board of Trustees have this day declared the usual interest, under the provisions of the by-laws, for the last six months ending the 30th of June, as follows:
At the rate of Five per Cent. per annum on all sums under Five Hundred Dollars, and of Four per Cent. on all sums amounting to Five Hundred Dollars and upward.
This interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal on the 1st inst., where it stands exactly as a deposit.
It will be entered on the pass-books at any time when required, on and after the third Monday, being the 15th of the month.
ROBERT LENOX KENNEDY, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 3D-AV. AND 22D-ST.
The usual semi-annual interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the first day of July, will be paid on and after July 20.
All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.
CHAS. T. RODGERS, Secretary.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK,
6TH-AV., CORNER 23D-ST.
The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on and after MONDAY, July 15, 1872.
Money deposited before July 15 will draw interest from July 1.
By order of the Board of Trustees.
R. T. BEEKMAN, President.
WM. BAINBRIDGE JAUDON, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK,
CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW BOWERY, NEW-YORK.
DIVIDEND.—Interest at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum will be payable on and after July 15.
DEPOSITS made now, or on or before July 20, will receive interest as from the 1st.
HARRISON HALL, President.
J. P. COOPER, Secretary.
C. D. BAILEY, Treasurer.

DIVIDENDS.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
OFFICE NO. 117 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.
An interest dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF per cent. on the capital stock and revenue fund is payable on demand.
WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1872.
THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. out of the profits of the Company, payable at the National Bank of Commerce in this City on and after Aug. 1. The transfer-books will be closed on the morning of Monday, 15th inst., and remain closed until the morning of Monday, Aug. 5.
By order of the Board.
J. C. HARTT, Acting Treasurer.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 25, 1872.
DIVIDEND.—THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS have this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of July next. The transfer-book will be closed until that date.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

COUPONS NO. 6 OF THE CENTRAL Railroad Company of Iowa First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Gold Bonds due July 15, 1872, will be paid, free of United States Government tax, on and after that date, on presentation at the office of A. L. Hatch, No. 12 Pine-st., New-York City.
C. C. GILMAN, President.
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.

OFFICE OF THE TRADESMEN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 189 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., payable on demand.
T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 150 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 10, 1872.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.
W. H. BRIDGMAN, Secretary.

OFFICE ADRIATIC FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 167 BROADWAY, July 10, 1872.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., payable on demand.
CHAS. D. HARTSHORNE, Secretary.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America on demand.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE CITIZENS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 156 BROADWAY.
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1872.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., payable on demand.
JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

FORTIETH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE PACIFIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 470 BROADWAY, July 8, 1872.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of TEN (10) PER CENT., payable on demand.
T. F. JEREMIAH, Secretary.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.
STAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 161 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.
The Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT.
free of tax, payable on demand.
JAS. M. HODGES, Secretary.

THIRTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
OFFICE PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 237 BROADWAY, July 1, 1872.
A semi-annual dividend of Seven (7) per Cent. has been declared payable on demand.
WM. JAFFRAY, President.
GEO. ALGER, Secretary.

THIRTIETH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 1[illegible] BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. out of the profits of the Company, payable to the stockholders on demand.
W. S. CORWIN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MANUFACTURERS' AND BUILDERS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 207 BROADWAY, CORNER FULTON-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1872.
A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors of this Company, held this day, a Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT. was declared, payable on and after the 20th inst.
S. JAY NESBITT, Secretary.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, May 29, 1872.
DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend from the earnings of the road for the current six months of Three and One-half per Cent. on the preferred stock, payable on and after July 15 next at the Treasurer's office, No. 320 8th-av., New-York, to the registered holders of stock at the closing of the books.
The transfer-books of both common and preferred stock will be closed at the close of business on Monday, the 10th of June next.
H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY,
CLEVELAND, July 12, 1872.
A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A Half per Cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Aug. 1 next. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.
The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of 18th inst. until Aug. 2. By order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, (Established 1787,)
Office No. 64 Wall-st., NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872.
AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors held this day, the usual semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. was declared; also an extra Dividend of Five per Cent., both free of Government tax, and payable on and after July 15, 1872.
The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst. J. L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY, NO. 82 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.
THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED States Express Company have this day declared a dividend of Two (2) Dollars per share, payable on and after Aug. 1 next.
The transfer-books will close at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 20th inst., and remain closed until Saturday, Aug. 3. GEO. G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY (No. 49 Wall-st., Bank of New-York building) have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of TEN (10) PER CENT., payable on demand.
JOHN M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1872.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America on demand.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL parties interested that the Commissioners appointed under chapter 580 of the laws of 1872 will meet at the Chamber of the Board of Aldermen, City Hall, on Monday afternoon, July 15, 1872, at 4 o'clock, to examine into the facts and circumstances relating to the awards and contracts by the Mayor, &c., of the City of New-York with the following named persons, to wit:

John Bryan—Claim for award of contracts for paving with Stowe foundation pavement, White, 15th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 30th and 40th sts., bids for which were opened Nov. 23, 1870.

CONTRACT.
No. 2,190—Christopher Keyes, 19th-st., stone block pavement, from 5th to 10th av.
No. 2,192—Christopher Keyes, 116th-st., stone block pavement, from 3d-av. to Avenue A.
No. 2,237—Jas. Everard, 89th-st., flag, between 9th and 10th avs.
No. 2,268—Jas. Everard, 1st-av., curb, gutter and flag, between 23d and 34th sts.
No. 2,300—Jas. Everard, 123d-st., flag, between 3d and 4th avs.
No. 2,097—Jno. Lenihan, 53d-st., stone block paving, between 5th and 6th avs.
No. 2,290—Jno. Lenihan, 46th-st., regulating, grading, curb, gutter and flag, from 11th-av. to Hudson River.
No. 1,603—Patrick Minton, completion of unfinished sewers in 55th and 56th sts., from 5th to 9th av.
No. 2,049—Wm. A. Cumming, 20th-st., stone block paving, from 8th to 9th-av.
No. 2,052—Wm. A. Cumming, 23d-st., stone block paving, from 3d to 4th av.
No. 2,235—Wm. A. Cumming, Hubert-st., stone block paving, from Hudson to West-st.
No. 2,294—Michael Mahoney, 50th-st., flag, between 5th and Madison avs.
No. 2,223—Daniel Tone, 123d-st., regulating, grading, &c., from 8th-av. to New av.
No. 2,275—Edward Bradburn, under-ground drains between 1[illegible] and 51st sts., and between 1st and 5th avs.
No. 2,118—Michael Gavin, 23d-st., regulating, grading, &c., between 11th-av. and Hudson River.
No. 1,845—Michael Gavin, 36th-st., between 5th and 7th avs.
No. 1,206—Jno. B. Slattery, 20th-st., regulating, grading, curb, gutter, 11th to 12th av.
JOSIAH SUNDERLAND,
HOOPER C. VAN VORST,
D. B. JAQUES,
Commissioners.
C. H. S. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
NEW-YORK, July 12, 1872.

SUPREME COURT.—IN THE MATTER of the application of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, relative to the opening of One Hundredth-street, from Fifth-avenue to Fourth-avenue, and from Third-avenue to the Harlem River, in the City of New-York. We, the undersigned Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment in the above entitled matter, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants, of all houses and lots and improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit: That we have completed our estimate and assessment, and that all persons interested in these proceedings, or in any of the lands affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, do present their objections in writing, duly verified, to Richard Tweed, our Chairman, at the office of the Commissioners, No. 32 Nassau-street, (Room No. 24) in the said City, on or before the 14th day of August, 1872, and that we, the said Commissioners, will hear parties so objecting within the ten week days next after the said 14th day of August, and for that purpose will be in attendance at our said office on each of said ten days at 12 o'clock, M. That the abstract of the said estimate and assessment, together with our maps, and also all the affidavits, estimates and other documents which were used by us in making our report, have been deposited in the office of the Department of Public Works in the City of New-York, there to remain until the 26th day of August, 1872. That the limits embraced by the assessment aforesaid are as follows, to wit: All those lots, pieces or parcels of land, lying and being on One Hundredth-street, between the Fifth-avenue and the Harlem River, in said City of New-York, and extending on either side of One Hundredth-street, half the distance to the next street thereto; and that our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New-York at a special term thereof to be held in the New Court-house at the City Hall, in the City of New-York, on the 10th day of September, 1872, at the opening of the Court on that day, and that then and there, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.—Dated New-York, July 8, 1872.
RICHARD TWEED,
WM. A. HERRING, } Commissioners.
FARBES HOLLAND,

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$100,000 CAPITAL WANTED—In a machine (flour) manufacturing business, which is already established on a large basis, and capable of increase. Yields good margin of profit, and is located in a large city in New-York State. Address MANUFACTURER, Post-office Box No. 5,057 New-York City.

BUSINESS.—I WANT A BUSINESS MAN to take half interest in a money-making cash business in New-York; must invest $[illegible]. Apply to Mr. WHITTIER, Astor House.

FURNITURE.

(ESTABLISHED 1807.)
E. W. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
155 Chatham Street,
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,
and a general and varied assortment of every description of
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING,
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
OR PAYMENTS RECEIVED IN INSTALLMENTS IF DESIRED.

BOARD WANTED.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED—FOR August; within one hour of the City; gentleman, wife, two children, infant and nurse. Address with full particulars, MERCHANT, Box No. 10 Times office.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED FOR A small family in a private house on or near Erie Railroad, beyond Suffern; farm house preferred. Address, stating terms, VAN, Box No. 400 Post-office, New-York.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

Anderson's Hotel,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
OPPOSITE NEW HARLEM DEPOT, 42D-ST.,
NEAR GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW-YORK.
F. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
and the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,
Corner 37th-st. and Madison-av.
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL—EUROPEAN PLAN.
GOLD AND STOCK INDICATOR.
EVERYTHING NEW.

NO. 30 WEST 12TH-ST.—NEAR 5TH-av., with board; newly furnished rooms, large and small, for families or single gentlemen; house and table first-class.

TO LET—PARLOR FLOOR, TOGETHER or separately, handsomely furnished, without board; also, two rooms connecting, on second floor; summer prices. No. 11 East 14th-st.

TO LET—A LARGE, COOL, AIRY FURnished front room to one or two gentlemen; also, small back room; references exchanged. Apply at No. 115 West 25th-st.

NO. 23 EAST 20TH-ST., NEAR MADison-square—Rooms for gentlemen and others, with or without board; board, $8 to $20 per week during the summer.

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN BE ACCOMMOdated with good board in a respectable family of three, (no children,) at No. 120 East 28th-st., second floor, front.

ONE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ALCOVE to rent to a gentleman or gentleman and wife, with or without board, at 143 West 28d-st.

ONE LARGE ROOM, WELL FURNISHed, also a large hall room, to let, at No. 32 West 28th-st., near Fifth-avenue Hotel.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board, at No. 256 West 23d-st.

SUMMER RESORTS.

BELMONT HALL,
NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.—
Fronts the Bay; fine salt-water bathing; first-class accommodations for families and single gentlemen; thirty minutes by boat from Dey-st., near landing.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
ELEVEN MILES FROM THE CITY HALL.
This new and elegant hotel, on the west bank of the Hudson, is now open for the reception of guests. The completeness of its appointments, the salubrity of its air, the grandeur of the views and the facility of communication with the City are unsurpassed by any place in the country. It is under the management of
SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
HITHERTO THE PROPRIETOR OF COZZENS' WEST-POINT HOTEL.
Communication from New-York by steamers *Adelphi* and *Alice* at 4 and 5 P. M., foot of Harrison-st., by Yonkers trains to Inwood, connecting with ferry; or by the Northern Railroad of New-Jersey through Englewood, connecting with stages. For terms apply to the undersigned at the hotel, or by letter to Englewood, N. J.
CHARLES E. MURRAY.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,
Woodsburgh, Long Island,
TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,
OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; no Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh. N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

FAIRFIELD HOUSE,
FAIRFIELD, CONN.
The subscriber having purchased the above-named property, pledges his best efforts to satisfy those who may favor him with their patronage.
Six trains daily via New-Haven Railroad, (27th-st.,) two hours from New-York. The finest sea-bathing on the Sound. LEWIS P. CLEVELAND, Proprietor.

THE PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 10. House 220 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

WELLS HOUSE.
MILL BROOK, Warren County, N. Y., situated on the Eastern Shore of Schroon Lake, among the Adirondack mountains is now open for the reception of Summer guests. House and furniture new.
THOMAS WELLS, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.—SOUND VIEW HOUSE, Everton, Mamaroneck, Westchester County, twenty miles from City; house new and replete with every modern convenience, situated on the heights, commanding elegant views overlooking Long Island Sound, fine bathing and fishing in either fresh or salt water; first-class board, and every attention at moderate price. Full particulars by addressing R. L. CADWELL, manager, on premises; or L. DINGEE & CO., No. 241 4th-av., New-York.

COTTAGE LAWN, SPOFFORD'S POINT.—Two houses at this delightful point are now open as first-class family houses; fine bathing, boating and fishing, with plenty of shade and fruit trees; three miles from Harlem Bridge. Carriages will leave from Remsen House at the bridge at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted. Address J. W. MEAGHER, at Remsen House.

DUNBARTON HOUSE, NEAR LONG Branch, is desirably situated on high ground, commanding a fine view of the ocean and surrounding country; large rooms; spacious grounds, shady and retired; specially adapted for families; stages run to beach and cars; terms moderate. Address Post-office, Long Branch.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.—FAR ROCKAWAY, Long Island.—This splendid house is now open; ocean and still water bathing, not in a tank, but in the rolling sea. Take Long Island or South-Side Railroads. E. A. DARRAGH, Proprietor.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent; air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE, NYACK ON THE Hudson.—Now open; elegant suites of rooms for families and rooms for single gentlemen.
D. L. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

IF YOU WISH TO GET A PLACE IN the country to board, pleasantly situated near the mountains, in a small village with church, stores, post-office; conveyance to and from the river every day; plenty of milk, vegetables, fruit, &c.; board $5 to $7 per week; reference: E. P. Smith, No. 437 8th-av., New-York. Address JEROME B. JENNINGS, Freehold, Greene County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality, communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

BOARD, WITH LARGE ROOMS, ON LINE of New-York and Harlem Railroad, five minutes from depot; everything first class. Call on or address Dr. F. W. MULL, Ghent, Columbia County, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A NEW-ENGLAND GIRL, AGED SEVENteen years, wishes a home in the family of an American gentleman, to assist in the care of children, to do plain sewing, and to make herself generally useful; she would prefer to go into the country, or to accompany a family traveling. Address LUCY, Box No. 142 *Times* Office.

A DRESS-MAKER DISENGAGED DURing the remainder of July and August would do any description of family sewing at very moderate terms. Address E. N., Box No. 107 *Times* Office.

COOK.—AS FIRST-CLASS COOK IN A PRIvate family, City or country. Can be seen at present employer's, No. 104 East 20th-st., between 4th and Lexington-avs.

INFANT'S NURSE.—A PROTESTANT woman as thorough infant's nurse; capable of taking entire charge and bringing it up by the bottle; excellent City reference; no objection to the country. Address NURSE, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

NURSE, &c.—BY A SCOTCH PROTESTANT woman, a situation as nurse and seamstress; is capable of taking full charge of a baby from its birth; can bring it up with the bottle; no objection to the country; has good reference. Apply at No. 772 6th-av., upstairs, for two days.

WAITRESS, &c.—A SITUATION AS waitress, seamstress, chambermaid, or nurse by a first-class Swedish girl, speaking English. Apply for three days at No. 10 Broadway, second floor.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman; is a first-class City driver, and understands the care of horses thoroughly; cause of leaving present family going abroad; three years' references from present employer. Call or address COACHMAN, No. 150 West 31st-st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—A FIRST-CLASS MAN AS coachman, who understands his business thoroughly, the care and treatment of horses, a perfect, safe and steady driver, trustworthy in every respect; best of City reference. Address G. V., No. 141 West 30th-st.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman by an experienced first-class man; German, married, no incumbrance; ten years' City reference from his last employer. Address M. B., coachman, No. 263 West 47th-st.

WAITER, &c.—A FIRST-CLASS COLORED waiter desires a situation in a private family or hotel; City or country; references. Address No. 135 West 30th-st., upstairs.

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO CANVASS FOR the LIFE OF HENRY WILSON, by Judge Russell and Rev. Elias Nason, the only edition published with Mr. Wilson's approval. Now is the time to make money. B. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the "TIMES" Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.
and the "TIMES" West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE-CLOTHING.
C. B. SMITH & CO.,
Extensive manufacturers of every description of saddlery goods. A fine line of Horse-clothing, Lap-dusters, Carriage-robes, Fly-nets, &c., &c.
NO. 45 WARREN-ST.

A SPAN OF MAGNIFICENT AND wonderfully trained Blacks, just from the country, 15½ hands, very showy, splendid action; young, spirited, yet can be driven or ridden by ladies; no such team ever before in the market; no safer or more desirable family team ever offered; also, splendid in single harness and to saddle; have never been in dealers' hands; property of private gentleman going West; offered at half their value; warranted in every particular. Inquire for ALLINSON, No. 122 West 25th-st., (Winfield stables.)

MAGNIFICENT AND MIGHTY.
Go see the educated family team of blacks at No. 122 West 25th-st.

PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE FOURTH-AVENUE IMPROVEMENT,
GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1872.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at this office, for the construction of bridges, approaches, gates, walls, and iron railings, between 4[illegible]d and 50th streets, according to the provisions of the Act to "improve and regulate the use of the Fourth-avenue in the City of New-York," passed May 14, 1872.
Plans, specifications and blank proposals will be in readiness at this office on the 10th day of July inst.
Proposals will be received until 2 o'clock P. M. of the 25th day of July.
Contractors, at their option, can propose for the masonry and approaches, and for the superstructure of the bridges, and other iron-work, separately, or for the entire work.
The Board reserve the right, in their discretion, to accept the bids for the whole or any part of the work.
The right is expressly reserved by the Board of Engineers to reject any and all bids, which they may deem prejudicial to the interests represented by them.
Proposals to be addressed to the "Board of Engineers of the Fourth-avenue Improvement," at this office.
ALLAN CAMPBELL,
A. W. CRAVEN,
EDWARD H. TRACY,
J. C. BUCKHOUT.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
THIRD STORY, UNION BANK BUILDING,
FAYETTE-ST., NEAR CHARLES,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 11, 1872.
PROPOSALS ARE INVITED FOR DREDGing a channel at Warton Harbor, Maryland. Proposals to be sealed, in duplicate, indorsed on outside, and accompanied by a copy of this advertisement, will be received until noon of Aug. 10, 1872, and will be opened in ten minutes thereafter, in presence of such bidders as may wish to be present.
The material is easily removed. There is no rock; the channel is not to exceed about eight feet in depth at mean low water; the locality is sheltered.
Specifications, forms of proposal, and any desired information to be had on application at this office. The right to reject any bid is reserved.
WM. P. CRAIGHILL,
Major of Engineers United States Army.

IMPROVING CHANNEL OF SCHUYLKILL RIVER, PENN.
UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
No. 1,330 CHESTNUT-ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 6, 1872.
Sealed proposals in duplicate, made on forms supplied from this office with a copy of this advertisement attached to each, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock A. M., of THURSDAY, Aug. 8, 1872, for removing by dredging from the channel of the Schuylkill River, between its mouth and Chestnut-st. bridge, 80,000 cubic yards, more or less, of mud, sand and gravel, and loose stones. Also, separate proposals for removing 900 cubic yards, more or less, of rock in the channel. Specifications, &c., will be supplied from this office, where the map of localities may also be seen. J. D. KURTZ,
Lieutenant-Colonel of Engineers.

SHIPPING.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
CITY OF BROOKLYN......Saturday, July 13, 11 A. M.
CITY OF WASHINGTON...Thursday, July 18, 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL......Saturday, July 20, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL........Thursday, July 25, 10 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.......Saturday, July 27, 11 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK......Thursday, Aug. 1, 2 P. M.
and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	35
To Paris	90	To Paris	38

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.
Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.
Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.
Drafts issued at lowest rates.
For further information, apply at the Company's office. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:
VILLE DE PARIS.....SURMONT.....Saturday, July 13
ST. LAURENT.........LEMARIE.....Saturday, July 27
WASHINGTON........ROUSSAN.....Saturday, Aug. 10
PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First cabin..........$125 | Second cabin..........$75
To Paris, $5 and $3 additional.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.
WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
ENGLAND, ANDREWS, Wed'day, July 17, at 1½ P. M.
CANADA, WEBSTER........Saturday, July 20, at 4 P. M.
SPAIN, GRACE..............Saturday, July 27, at 10½ A. M.
TO LONDON DIRECT.
ERIN, LAWSON...........Wednesday, July 17, at 1½ P. M.
DENMARK, SUMNER, Wednesday, July 31, at 1½ P. M.
Cabin passage..............$75 and $65, currency
Steerage..........................$32, currency
Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $32, currency.
For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR LIVERPOOL.
(VIA QUEENSTOWN.)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46, NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY,
as follows:
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH..............July 17, at 1½ P. M.
NEBRASKA, Capt. GUARD.............July 24, at 3 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. MORGAN.........July 31, at 8 P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. PRICE......................Aug. 7, at 3 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. B. PRICE...Aug. 14, at 1 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN, Aug. 21, at 3 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
THE STEAM-SHIPS
SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 13, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, July 17, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West-st.
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, July 20, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, July 24, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South-st.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.
C. D. OWENS, Agent A. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway. GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month.
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR.........................July 23
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH......Aug. 23
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM..............Sept. 23
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. J. B. BAKER, July 18.
COLUMBIA, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, (via Nassau,) July 25.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. T. H. MORTON, Aug. 1.
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DIMOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 21 Chambers-st., corner of Centre-st.

AMUSEMENTS.

EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
PESCHKA-LEUTNER.
Only appearances in New-York of the greatest PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO OF THE AGE,
MME. PESCHKA-LEUTNER.
Mr. F. RULLMAN takes pride in announcing that, having offered extraordinary inducements, he has prevailed upon
MME. PESCHKA-LEUTNER,
to risk her engagement for the opening of the ROYAL GRAND OPERA IN LEIPSIC, and remain in America for a few days longer, in order to afford the citizens of New-York an opportunity of hearing her in
GRAND CONCERT
on the following dates:
MONDAY, July 15,
WEDNESDAY, July 17,
FRIDAY, July 19.
The celebrated
STRAUSS ORCHESTRA.
CARL BERGMANN..................Conductor
and other distinguished talent, will assist at the
LEUTNER CONCERTS,
the programmes for which will be of matchless interest.
Notwithstanding the extraordinary expense incurred to secure this opportunity for the musical public of New-York to hear the
MARVELOUS PRIMA DONNA
of the
BOSTON JUBILEE,
the management will adhere to the following popular scale of prices:
Admission, $1; reserved seats, $2; private boxes, $10.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—SENSATION.
UNUSUAL ATTRACTION.—The $12,000 Lain Feat. Mlle. GERALDINE in her 25 feet leap into the air. M. LEOPOLD in his intrepid Trapeze Act. LING LOOK, the wonderful Sword Swallower. COMEDY COMPANY with C. B. BISHOP. MAC BROTHERS, Champion Skaters. ADA WREY and J. COLLINS in Barney's Courtship. ALL IN ONE PERFORMANCE. Every Evening—Wednesday and Saturday Matinee.

WALLACK'S.
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
ENDING JULY 20,
THE LONG STRIKE,
THE LONG STRIKE,
THE LONG STRIKE,
WITH ITS GREAT CAST, FINE SCENERY, EFFECTIVE TABLEAUX.
MONDAY, JULY 22,
THE LYDIA THOMPSON BURLESQUE COMPANY ENTIRELY REORGANIZED,
comprising
MISS LYDIA THOMPSON,
MR. HARRY BECKETT,
Miss Eliza Weathersby, Mr. Willie Edwin, Miss Camille Dubois, Miss Tilly Earl, Mr. John Bryer,
Mr. Michael Connelly..................Musical Director
First appearance of
MISS AMY SHERIDAN,
Miss Louise Beverly, Miss Marie Pareelle, Miss Fannie Leslie, Miss Pauline Leslie, Mr. Imire.
Production of a grand spectacular burlesque extravaganza,
ROBIN HOOD.
BOX PLAN OPEN. SEATS SECURED.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
THE VOKES. THE VOKES. THE VOKES.
Farewell engagement in America of the wonderful
VOKES FAMILY,
who will appear every evening during the week, and at Saturday matinee, in their great specialty,
THE WRONG MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE,
to be preceded by the musical farce entitled
MISCHIEF MAKING.
Characters by Mr. Vining, Bowers and an efficient company.
SECURE YOUR SEATS AT ONCE.
Box-office open every day from 8 to 4.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2. EVENING AT 8.
POSITIVELY ONE WEEK ONLY.
The popular actor Mr. HARRY SEYMOUR
Will appear both Afternoon and Evening in his Drama,
NOTRE DAME.
ELEGANT COSTUMES AND STAGE PARAPHERNALIA.
QUASIMODO, HARRY SEYMOUR,
AND ENTIRE MUSEUM COMPANY.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
Proprietor..................................J. KOCH
THEODORE THOMAS'
UNRIVALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS SUNDAY EVENING, July 14, at 8 o'clock.
NINTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
NINTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
NINTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
When a new and brilliant programme will be presented.
ADMISSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS.
PRIVATE BOXES, $1 EACH.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 6[illegible] West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MLLES. CHARBONNIERS' FRENCH Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 36 East 38th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York.

PAINE'S COLLEGE, (ESTAB'D 1849,) 62 Bowery.—Book-keeping, arithmetic, higher mathematics, grammar, pronunciation, $5 each; twenty-four writing lessons, $3 50; vacation pupils all Summer.

TEACHERS.

PROFESSIONAL.
A foreign lady, very accomplished and lady-like, having taught in colleges and private families in England, wishes to obtain a good engagement as lady principal or teacher in a school, or finishing-governess and chaperone in a private family; she teaches English, French, German, Italian, music, singing, drawing and painting; no objection to the country or to travel. Address or call M. L., 61 East 4th-st.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER ! !

Horace Waters, No. 481 Broadway, N. Y.,
Will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters', at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or will take from $5 to $15 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave pianos, modern improvements, for $275, cash. Now ready, a new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Sheet music, music-books and music merchandise. Catalogues mailed.

SPECIAL PIANO BARGAINS!
OFFERED BY
CHAMBERS & SON, 101 4TH-AV.
Some excellent square and upright pianos in from hire, as good as new, and all the better for use, at $200, $225, $250, $275, $300, &c. A superb $1,000 upright grand for $650. Some rose-wood squares made by Bradbury, Stodart, Worcester, Bacon & Raven, &c., $260, $175, $125, $100. A rose-wood seven-octave, carved, with stool, for sale at a special low figure, on account of owner leaving the City. A French rose-wood upright, $175.

TWO MAGNIFICENT CHICKERing seven-octave rose-wood pianos at a great bargain for cash, at Batterson's storage-rooms, No. 680 6th-av., near 40th-st. Both have modern improvements; instruments of rich tone and finish. Short time in use.

PIANOS.—THIRTY SECOND-HAND PIANOS of various makers, in thorough order, for sale at low prices by CHICKERING & SONS, No. 11 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

UPRIGHT PIANOS FOR RENT.
City or country, at OUVRIER & SONS,
Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th-st.

STEAMBOATS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

HARLEM AND NEW-YORK NAVIGATION COMPANY.
COMMENCING JULY 1, 1872.
Steamers SYLVAN GROVE, SYLVAN STREAM, SYLVAN GLEN and SYLVAN DELL.
Landing at Harlem, 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria, 11th-st. and Peck-slip.
WAY—Landing at 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria and 11th-st.—Leave Harlem—6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7:15 P. M.
EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and Peck-slip only—Leave Harlem—6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 12:30, 1:25, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 P. M.
WAY—Landing at 11th-st., Astoria, 109th-st., 120th-st. and 130th-st.—Leave Peck-slip—6:15, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 M., 1, 2, 4, 5, 6:15, 7 P. M.
EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and 130th-st., Harlem—Leave Peck-slip—7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M.
The 6 A. M. boat from Harlem, and 6:15 P. M. from Peck-slip, do not land at 109th-st.
Freight received from 7 A. M. until 5 P. M.
Schools and picnics taken on reasonable terms.
SUNDAY ARRANGEMENT.
Boats leave Harlem at 8:30 A. M., and hourly and half-hourly thereafter during the day, landing at Astoria and 11th-st. each trip. Last boat leaves Harlem at 7:30 P. M. and Peck-slip at 8:15 P. M.
This is the only line connecting with the regular line of boats for High Bridge.
Passengers by this line of boats can visit the Government Works at Hell Gate, Schneider's and Schuetzen Parks at Astoria, Christ Park and Karl's Park at North New-York, and High Bridge.
J. F. TALLMAN, Superintendent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY,
FALL RIVER LINE
FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER,
Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5:15 P. M.,
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS, Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to Framingham, Fitchburg, Lowell, Concord, Nashua, Manchester, Lawrence, Plymouth, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all points north. Promenade concerts every evening by Hall's celebrated brass, reed and string bands. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express office, No. 244 Broadway; and No. 4 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier. A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.
FALL RIVER LINE.
Sunday boat to and from Boston on June 23, 30, and July 7, 14, 21 and 28.
Leaving Pier No. 28 North River, at 5:15 P. M.

STEAMERS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM.
For Morrisania, Harlem, Astoria and Yorkville (via 92d-st. ferry), landing at 8th, 33d and 119th sts., leave Fulton Market-slip at 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st.; 3:15, 4:15 P. M., landing at 33d-st.; 5:15, 6:20, landing at 8th-st.; and 7:15 P. M., except on Saturdays. Leave Morrisania at 6:05, 7:10, 8:10 A. M., landing at 8th-st.; 9:15, 10:15 A. M., 1:20 P. M., landing at 33d-st.; 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st. Sunday Boats leave every hour from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. These boats land within three minutes' walk of the U. S. Submarine Excavation under the East River at Hell Gate, Astoria. Each trip connects with our own steamer at Morrisania for High Bridge.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, (commencing May 27,) leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 34th-st. at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson.
Trip tickets to Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall and Newburg, returning same day, $1.
Connecting for all points, West and North.
Special trains to Saratoga and Sharon same evening.

CITIZENS' EVENING LINE STEAMERS for Albany and Troy. Fare 50c. Steamers SUNNYSIDE and THOMAS POWELL leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot North Moore-st., daily, (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M., making sure connections with all trains going North, East and West. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points on Rensselaer and Saratoga and Troy and Boston Railroads.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—Every SUNDAY steamer NELLY WHITE leaves Peck-slip at 8:45 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, at 9 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River at 9:15 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Fulton ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Returning, leaves Rockaway Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—Old-established line, connecting by railroads for Saratoga and the North, Buffalo and the West, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., THIS EVENING, at 6 o'clock. Passage only 50 cents.

THE STEAMER PERIT FOR LEWES, Del., connecting with Junction and Breakwater Railroad, will leave Vesey-st. pier, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS at 3 P. M. For freight and passage apply on board.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—The beautiful steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves the foot of Market-st., EVERY AFTERNOON at 3:30, and 33d-st. at 3:45 o'clock. Returning, leaves Stamford at 7, and Greenwich at 7:35 o'clock A. M.

FOR RONDOUT, LANDING AT COZZENS', Cornwall, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus.—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave daily, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

THE TURF.

SARATOGA RACES.—THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of the Saratoga Association, will commence SATURDAY, 13th July, and continue six days. The programme includes steeple chases, hurdle races and flat races.
C. WHEATLEY, Secretary.

MEETINGS.

THE ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' meeting of the United States Freehold Land and Emigration Company will be held at San Louis, Costilla County, C. T., on the 18th day of July, 1872, at 12 noon. ALBERT C. RUPE, President.

EXCURSIONS.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Newburg, landing at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point and Cold Spring, the favorite steam-boat SLEEPY HOLLOW, Capt. J. SHERMAN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 34th-st., North River, 9, every Sunday morning. Fare for excursion, $1.

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO GLEN Cove and Roslyn, landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. The steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip (Pier No. 24 East River) SUNDAY, July 14, at 9 A. M.; 34th-st., 9:05, and 33d at 9:15 A. M.; returning to New-York about 6:30 P. M.

FOR EXCURSIONS—THE LARGE FIRST-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW and NORWALK, and barges SANDS, MYERS, HASKETT and PILGRIM; also, Dudley's, Raritan Beach, Spring Hill and Myers' Groves, Alderney Park and Iona Island. J. & S. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., (upstairs.)

A. A.—FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALley and Shadyside.—New steam-boats from Spring-street every Sunday at 9:30, 10, 11, 1, 2, 2:30, 5:30, and 7 P. M., landing at Thirty-fourth-street ten minutes later; and daily at 10, 2, 5, and 7 P. M. Thirty cents for the round trip.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT.—The steam-boat NORWALK has commenced her Sunday route to Keyport, leaving Barclay-st. at 9:15 A. M., landing at Elizabethport, Union, Roseville and Perth Amboy.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY—NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 39½ North River, and Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Jersey City.
TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK.
Adopted July 1, 1872.
5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.
8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.
10:40 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M., Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.
5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
6:10 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 7:50 P. M.; arrive in New-York 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Liberty Falls, 5:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M., 7 A. M., 4:59 and 6:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:20 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 9:20 P. M., and 12:35 A. M.
JOHN BRADLEY,
Superintendent New-Jersey Division.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

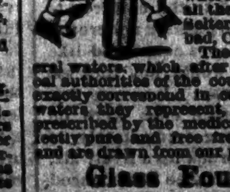
LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
On and after MONDAY, June 17, trains will leave James-slip as follows:
8:30 A. M.—Rockaway Accommodation Train.
8:00 A. M.—Greenport Mail-train.
8:00 A. M.—Sag Harbor, Southampton, Bridge Hampton, and all stations on Sag Harbor Branch.
9:30 A. M.—Rockaway Excursion-train.
10:30 A. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way-train.
1:30 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
3:30 P. M.—Greenport Express-train.
3:30 P. M.—Locust Valley and Hempstead Express-train.
3:30 P. M.—Sag Harbor Express-train.
4:00 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
4:30 P. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Express-train.
6:00 P. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way-train.
7:00 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
The above trains leave 34th-st. fifteen minutes later.
Sunday trains for Far Rockaway and all stations leave 34th-st., East River, at 9:15 A. M. and 12:15, 2:15 and 6:45 P. M. Excursion tickets 75 cents.
Sunday trains for Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Cove and Locust Valley leave Hunter's Point at 9:00 A. M. and 6:45 P. M.
Rockaway Trains all connect at Ocean Point with Stage to and from Woodsburgh.
JNO. B. MORFORD, Superintendent.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.—For Long Branch and stations on New-Jersey Southern Railroad, its branches and connections.
Steamers connecting with trains at Sandy Hook leave Pier No. 28, North River, as follows:
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 6:45 A. M., through to Delaware Bay.
JESSE HOYT, 9:40 A. M., Waretown via Tom's River.
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 4 P. M., through to Delaware Bay, express to Long Branch.
JESSE HOYT, 6:45 P. M., way train to Long Branch.
The 6:45, 9:40 and 4 P. M. connect for Red Bank, and the two latter for Port Monmouth.
All trains stop at Long Branch.
Excursion tickets to Sandy Hook and return, good for either of the above trips or boats, $1.
G. W. BENTLEY,
General Manager, No. 120 Broadway.
F. P. FINCH, Agent, Pier No. 28.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER

HAVE REMOVED
THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO
No. 860 Broadway.



Corner 17th-st. and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as Seltzers, Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.

These are the only artificial mineral waters which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent tin-gallon

Glass Fountains Only.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN MARKET COMPANY,
NOS. 346 AND 348 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872.
NOTICE.—THE CONSTANT APPLICATION for STANDS in the MANHATTAN MARKET, 34th-st., North River, has induced the Company to open their books before the completion of the building. Consequently, on and after MONDAY, July 1, stands will be LEASED for the term of five years, the occupants to have privilege and preference on renewal of lease at the end of the term. Leases will date from Aug. 1, when it is expected the building will be ready for occupation.
Plans of the BUILDING AND STANDS, with prices affixed, can be examined at the office of the Company. PAUL J. ARMOUR, President.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS!
Nobody should be without a bottle of
"BOKER'S BITTERS,"
since an experience of more than 45 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious Stomach Bitters, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant cordial. Beware of counterfeits, and buy only of respectable houses.
L. FUNKE, JR.,
Sole Agent,
No. 68 Liberty-st., New-York.
P. O. Box No. 1,029.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

THE SECOND PICNIC.

Eight Hundred and Sixty Poor Children Are Made Happy.

Delightful Trip Up the Sound—Scenes and Incidents—Complete Success of the Excursion.—Large Addition to the Fund —Projected Movements.

The Excursion Fund, for the benefit of poor children, is assuming unlooked for proportions. We have today to acknowledge the receipt of thirty-three additional subscriptions, amounting to the total of $888 25, making the aggregate fund to date $4,498 07. This large sum will no doubt be further augmented, so that we shall be enabled to not only give an extended series of excursions, but organize the home relief on a scale commensurate with the necessities of those children unable to benefit by the excursions. As already stated in these columns, the work of helping sick children is already in a forward state of organization, so that next week the contributors to this fund will see that their money is being used to the best advantage and under a system that cannot fail to be successful, for we intend to publish detailed reports of the work accomplished in that way. The following are the subscriptions received yesterday up to 7 P. M.:

Phelps, Dodge & Co.	$500 00
C. H. T.	100 00
William E. Dodge, Jr.	50 00
A. G. D.	25 00
G. L. Kingsland	25 00
Geo. A. Leavitt & Co.	25 00
M. E. A.	20 00
V. Mott Francis, (Newport, R. I.)	20 00
Little Amy	10 00
Hattie Fowler	10 00
J. B.	10 00
Theodore L. Sturgis	10 00
E. C. Sturgis	10 00
Lula and Gussie	6 50
Mrs. Sturgis	5 00
Mrs. H. N. Davis	5 00
R. E.	5 00
M. H. T.	5 00
W. J. S.	5 00
Child Lover	5 00
L. A.	5 00
Children in the country	5 00
J. K.	5 00
A. F. C.	5 00
Frank, Allie and Tom	2 25
"Total Depravity"	1 00
E. M.	2 00
Charley and Mamie	1 00
Carrie, Henry and Jessie	1 00
No Name	1 00
R. A. C.	1 00
Ella	1 00
Little Robbie	50
Total	$888 25
Previously acknowledged	3,614 82
Aggregate of fund to date	$4,498 07

The Second Excursion.

The second picnic of the series inaugurated by the TIMES, through the generous subscriptions of its readers, took place yesterday morning. The Children's Aid Society marshaled for the excursion 860 children of five schools which have sprung into being under its care. As early as 7½ o'clock the little ones of the German School, with the night mission attached to it, of the Water-street School, of the Eleventh Ward School, of the Thirteenth Ward School, which is also a lodging-house for boys, and of the Avenue C School, were mustered at their respective institutions and marched down to the pier at the foot of Eighth-street and East River. Here they waited for some time, because the tug and the barge that were to convey them to Oriental Grove, on the placid waters of the Sound, had not yet put in an appearance. So they halted passively within the shadow of the great walls of the iron-factories close to the pier. The little girls stood quietly, showing their delight only in their faces, but the boys were irrepressible. They were boiling in their skins with rapture, and performed perpetual fandangos of the most frenzied description, illustrative of their feelings. There was a great contrast between their appearance and the trim show made by the girls. Anxious mothers had toiled half the night to wash and iron the frocks, and had certainly spent a few quarters for ribbons and hats, so that their little girls might look as well as other little girls. But the boys were for the most part ragged little urchins, bare-headed, bare-footed, with indescribable shirts and pantaloons. If anybody looked at them they immediately grinned a broad grin, and showed their tickets. Boys would suddenly recognize other boys. "Hello, Slimpsey, has yer got wum?" "Corse I have," would be the rejoinder, and then they would grab each other in a state of rejoicing that could only find vent in bodily exertion, and would wrestle until one or both would come to the ground. Many of these were from the Boys' Lodging-house, in Rivington-street, and others were picked up in the streets by the reporters of the TIMES and by teachers working with the Children's Aid Society. The glad tidings of what was going on flew through the neighborhood like wildfire, and soon a motley crowd of very ragged and miserable-looking children came to gaze at the happy ones that were going a picnicking. When the barge made its appearance, the crowded upon the slip to watch the embarkation, some actually sobbing because they were not going. But when they were asked to go, when tickets were thrust into their dirty little paws, grimy with filth and wet with tears, they shook their heads with anguish, sobbed still more passionately, yet obstinately refused. It may be that these were children of Catholic parents, who were afraid that they might become attached to the kind teachers of the missions, who looked after the recipients of yesterday's pleasure. But let them be comforted, for their turn will come unquestionably among the series of picnics. Should it be found, as probably is the case, that the poor children connected with the excellent Catholic school a will not go except under the auspices of their teachers, then arrangements will be made by which they can profit equally with others by the munificence of the readers of the TIMES.

When the word was passed to the children to enter the barge there was no pushing nor crowding, though the impatient boys clambered like cats up the timbers, and would not wait the slower process by the gangway. In a very few minutes over 800 happy little ones were on board, some on the ascending immediately to the upper tier. The band struck up a lively air, and the youngsters in their glee commenced capering about the deck in every direction, tumbling up against each other, falling down and picking themselves up again, as if a bruise were a matter of course and not to be thought of on so joyous an occasion. "Hey, Johnnie, ain't this prime," shouted a ragged little news vender in a blue shirt and canvas pants to his partner. "You bet, Shorty," was the succinct reply. Little girls came to their teachers with their eyes brimming with tears, and said repeatedly, "Oh, Miss ——, I am so happy." It seemed as if their little hearts were bursting at the expense of happiness opening before them. Accustomed to stifling tenements, to hideous smells, to harsh and unpalatable fare, to the fretful cares of worried mothers, to the blows and abuse of drunken fathers, the present sail on the barge with the prospective delights of the grove, with its swings and its games, the bathing in the pleasant water of the Sound, the sodawater, (pronounced sangwich by the majority,) the palatable lemonade, the ice-water—a rarity, Heaven help them!—is the way as great as any other of the delights; and above all, the ice-cream proved too much for the fervent temperaments, and they cried lustily. But half-full tubs were soon dealt by the attendants out on the deck, the cry was delightful. The sky was exquisitely blue, and golden clouds in grand and fantastic shapes reflected its splendor. Soft breezes, that blown from heaven, played through the giant timbers of the barge and fanned earnestly the excited little cheeks. Every object was a source of amusement and delight. When they came to Blackwell's Island, the place was recognized, and shouts resulted to the fact. Immediately they all rushed over to that side, and began to cheer as they saw the convicts wresting stolidly at the stone works. Many of them looked up but made no sign; but there were others whose hearts had not been quite hardened by vice and crime, and who were touched by the sight of the children. They waved their hands and shouted "good luck," and it may be that the glow which animated their hearts then and warmed them with unselfish sympathy, shall be to them in the future a germ of better things, and a dawning of brighter days. As the barge passed the work-house the children sang a hymn full of shrill sweetness and tender, unconscious pathos, which brought moisture to the eyes of the adults who accompanied them. Then as the barge sailed proudly on and entered the upper passage of the sound, the band struck up again a dancing waltz tune, and the children from the German schools were soon revolving round the deck with the utmost animation.

The whistle sounded and the teachers obeyed the call. A sandwich and a glass of lemonade was to be served to all hands. At once they gathered their flocks together, and ranging them in single file made them march past the refreshment table where the manager and his assistants were delivering out the beverage. Each urchin received his share, and emptying the glass as he passed returned it to the assistants at the other end of the line, and then went off and munched his sandwich with immense satisfaction. They were in the height of their enjoyment when the tug gave a whistle of intimation that it had the barge alongside the pier of Oriental Park.

The sandwiches and cakes provided were now in requisition again, and each child was furnished with three sandwiches and some cake, and then allowed to land. Then what a scene of rejoicing ensued. The little girls rushed pell-mell into the grove, and seating themselves under the maple and shading trees began to chatter and munch with equal rapidity. Not so the boys. With whoops and yells and roars of ecstacy, they charged upon the beach, deposited their provender on rocks, stripped off their rags, and in a trice were striking through the cool green waves with the most delightful abandon. Half an hour was allowed for rest and refreshment, and then the teachers led the way to the dancing-stand, where the band had already stationed itself. Many of the children did not want to dance, but the German children seemed to think that picnics and dancing were synonimous terms. So they went at it with enthusiasm. But by far the greater number preferred the grove and the fragrance which the trees emitted. Here they enjoyed themselves according to their taste. There was a little, pale-faced boy, with no hat, who carried his ticket in his hand all the time, as if it was a talisman which, if he dropped, the whole enchantment would disappear, and he would find himself back in the factory again. He found a square fruit basket, and he filled it with earth and planted in it one of the poor weeds, watering it by filling his little hands from the spring at least a hundred times. There were others, principally young girls, who wandered about with dreamy, ecstatic countenances, who did not join in the plays, but braided themselves garlands of hickory leaves, and sat retired in leafy places with a few chosen companions. But the major part went in for the swings, or for foot-ball, or for Copenhagen, or joined the throng that tried to win candies. This was the way in which the latter amusement was carried on. A square was enclosed with ropes, and in the centre was a stick on which was fastened a basket. Near it stood a beautiful girl, one of the teachers of the mission school, with a box of candies. The aspirants for sweets had their eyes blindfolded, and were given a wand. If they could march up to the basket and hit it squarely they were rewarded by the girl with the candies, who gave them a double handful. This was a very great attraction, and drew crowds, until the candy was exhausted, when the square became a Copenhagen ground, which was also an attraction. The boys having discovered that there were clams, and also oysters, along the beach, quite deserted the grove, and gave themselves up to clamming for the remainder of the stay. Some broke their plunder open with stones, and devoured the delicacies on the spot. Others carried their spoil home to their parents in their hats, which, indeed, were of a kind not easily spoiled.

At 2½ o'clock the whistle of the steamer sounded, and obedient to a decree, the girls left their games, the boys their clamming, and the bathers, with regret, deserted the cool water. As they entered in single file, every one received a glass of deliciously iced lemonade, which evidently went down good if one might judge from the expression on the youngsters' faces. Half an hour afterward the barge started on its homeward way with every child on board, and all in the highest possible spirits. Then the ice-cream came with requisition, and a sancerful was administered to each. It was a funny sight to watch them eating it, for some had never used spoons in their lives, being accustomed to lick it out of the earthen cups of the Chinese peddlers with their tongues. They tried the spoons, however, at first imitating very awkwardly the style of those around them, but finding that they were making but little progress, they tackled the saucers in their usual way. The little girls who had clean frocks on were as careful as possible, and when irrepressible boys jostled their elbows and left stains upon their clothing looked ready to cry. But the sadness was only for a moment, and was soon chased away when they ascended the deck and heard the band play, and began to dance again. Upstairs, also, a fresh provision of sandwiches and cakes awaited them, which made their cup of joy quite full.

When these had been discussed, the band resumed its labors, and dancing recommenced in the wildest spirit of fun. The bigger German girls who wanted to dance retreated to one end of the huge barge, and the rest of the boat was abandoned to the others, who had a regular Saturnalia of frolicking. In the midst of the joyous riot the boat arrived at its dock, and, with sorrowful faces, the children trooped out upon the pier. It was most pleasing to see them congregated there and being formed into squads by their respective teachers. Some of them looked wistfully at the old barge. Others held fast to the tickets that had passed them for the day into fairy-land, and seemed to half expect that the miracle might be performed again. At length they marched off, not a bit wearied or satiated with pleasure, but as talkative and bright as possible, telling each other how many sandwiches they got, and how by coming down the ladder at the end of the barge they had been helped to cakes twice. This was indeed a feat of heroism, and the others listened respectfully. As they disappeared in the distance, some wending their way down one avenue and some another, it was pleasant to reflect that a ray of real human love has penetrated their poor tenement homes, and that the result must be for the good, both of those who received and those who gave. Children who have been ever once face to face with lovely nature will not forget her radiant form, and will, in many a little effort at cleanliness and many a striving after better things, show their appreciation.

The TIMES staff were greatly aided in their efforts for the happiness of the children by Mr. J. W. Griffiths, one of the contributors; Mr. S. B. Crossett, Mr. Chas. O'Connor, Superintendent of the Boys' Lodging-house; Mr. Eli Trott, Superintendent of the Girls' Lodging-house; Mr. Geo. Calder, Superintendent of the Riving-street Lodging-house; Miss A. Stephens, of the German School; Mr. J. W. Skinner, Superintendent of the Industrial Schools; Mr. C. F. Schendelmeier, Mrs. S. A. Seymour, Miss A. V. Dunlap, and Mr. Wm. H. H. Clark, Mr. Chas. E. Lyon, Mr. Wm. Van Vorst, Mr. E. Marsh, M. Moore, A. Johnson, H. Sinnisic, E. J. Rank, Maodonna Lowell, Brown, Gaskelme, and Mr. J. Lovell, who were all attached to the schools of the Society. There were also present in charge of about 100 children of the Columbia Mission, Mrs. B. Mayer, A. Reynolds, C. Mix, R. Stevens, M. J. Young, and Mr. C. Doonch and Mr. A. Doty. The Fellow-officers, E. J. Robinson, J. C. Lonigan, George W. Unnock, and J. H. Yuss, of the Seventeenth Precinct, rendered most efficient service in the care of the children.

The following were the expenses of yesterday's excursion. It must be remembered that we purchased an entire outfit for the tables, in the shape of crockery, spoons, knives, dippers, tubs, buckets and strainers, it being cheaper in the end than to hire them:

Barge and grove	$100 00
Band	45 00
Ice-cream, 150 quarts, at 30c.	45 00
400 loaves of bread, at 3c.	12 00
900 sponge-cakes, at 2c.	18 00
144 pounds of beef, at 15c.	21 60
24 pounds tongues, at 30c.	7 48
185 pounds ham, at 15c.	30 25
100 pounds sugar, at 11c. and extras, 60c.	11 60
Box of lemons and carriage	3 10
Bags and balls	3 50
Three pails	1 87
Six dippers and twelve spoons	1 00
300 mugs at 75 cents a dozen	21 00
Six large dishes, barrels and cartage $1 50	8 70
Two bundles cord for games	2 45
Two large carving-knives	4 40
1,000 invitation cards	2 25
Hire of small boat and two men in case of accidents	4 00
Dinner for Police at hotel	4 00
Hired help on barge	9 75
Cartage of supplies to barge	12 00
Express charges	4 50
Petty cash paid out during the day	6 20
Total	$601 48

BALANCE SHEET.

Amount of fund to date	$4,498 07
Expenses first excursion, July 11, $614 18	
Expenses second excursion, July 12,	601 48
Paid Five Points Mission	100 00
Paid Thirteenth Ward Missionary	50 00
	916 40
Cash on hand	$3,581 67

As yet we have paid very little money to those who are visiting the sick children, as they have authority to order supplies in small quantities from local dealers, whose bills we will pay, this being the mode suggested by the missionaries themselves. Each lady and gentleman engaged in the work of visitation will have the control of a small floating fund, for incidental expenses and items.

The next excursion will take place on Friday next, when nearly 1,000 children from the west side of the City, between Fifty-fourth-street and the Battery, will start on one of Mr. Crossett's barges from the foot of Christopher-street, North River. The picnic party will proceed down the river and harbor to Raritan Bay, New-Jersey, landing at Eagleswood Grove. On the following day, Saturday, our fourth excursion for poor children will take place, when fully 700 children belonging to the Wilson Mission and the "Home Schools" will participate. Bands will be provided on both occasions; and as we intend to entertain the children in the most thorough manner on all future occasions, it has been thought advisable to organize a small corps of waiters, in order that those who are in charge of the children may pay their undivided attention to that duty. So far we have been most successful in preventing accidents; but under the new system the chances of mishap will be rendered yet more remote. All the arrangements, from the moment the excursion starts from the wharf until its safe return to the City, will be under the personal supervision of three to four representatives of the TIMES. We have been thus explicit in order that our plans may be fully understood.

Comments of the Press.

The second picnic of the poor children of New-York takes place today. The NEW-YORK TIMES originated the enterprise, and contributions amounting to upward of $4,000 have been received at that office for the purpose. Upward of a thousand children will participate in the pleasures of today. The TIMES is entitled to a hearty vote of thanks for the great interest it has taken in that class of children, who seldom get away from the dirty City to the green fields.—*Elizabeth (N. J.) Daily Monitor.*

The New-York TIMES is doing a novel and excellent work in raising funds and providing for taking the poor children of New-York on short excursions to the sea-shore or into the woods. So far about $3,600 have been raised, and three or four trips arranged, in which hundreds of the children of the mission schools will participate. The object is one of pure Christian philanthropy, and should be liberally encouraged by those who have means to spare. We believe the honor of this most praiseworthy movement belongs to Mr. George F. Williams, the city editor of the TIMES. He gave his first excursion yesterday. Taking 800 poor children from the Five Points and other places to Far Rockaway, and giving them the first taste of pure country air. There was abundance to eat and joy unbounded. The expense was $614 75—about seventy-five cents to each child. There is money enough on hand to pay for half a dozen more excursions, and one will be made to-morrow.—*Jersey City Times.*

Since the NEW-YORK TIMES breathed the breath of life into the great movement which swept from place and power Mr. Greeley's present allies of the Tammany thieving Ring, it has done no better work than something upon which it is now engaged—the raising of funds to provide for the children of the poorer classes of the City suburban excursions. Its appeal to the public quickly brought in some $2,000, and on Thursday five hundred and odd little ones, born in the privation and squalor of the tenement-houses of New-York, and reared in suffering and poverty, were granted at least one happy day in their young lives. By steamer and train they were taken to the shores of Long Island, and there, among the woods, and within sight and sound of the ocean, they were permitted to frolic to their heart's content, while an abundance of substantials and delicacies were provided for them. We don't know at anything that could more acceptable to the minds and hearts of those was planned and rendered possible this act of practical benevolence.—*Baltimore American.*

So long as our eyes teach us that there is quite as great an amount of misery and wretchedness of every sort in our own land, otherwise so fair, as exists in any other country, we can never advocate nor excuse the annual sending away of immense sums of money for the pretended alleviation of the miseries and woes of the poor heathen of Borrio-boola-gha. Believing so thoroughly as we do in the efficacy of "home missions," and that, in this instance at least, the true plan of charity is to "begin at home," such a project as that lately set on foot by the New-YORK TIMES, naturally commends itself to our warmest approval and admiration. It occurred to certain gentlemen of true benevolence in the TIMES office a few weeks ago, that it would be a noble thing to occasionally gather from the slums of the City those poor children who never have a holiday, and to give them an "outing" in the way of a trip to the country, a boat-ride on the Bay, or some other excursion, which should, for a few hours at least, remove them from the lamentable associations of their wretched every day surroundings. The projectors of this admirable plan did not allow their enthusiasm to cool, but they set about forming a subscribing uncle own funds, made their plans known, and appealed for subscriptions from the general public. Can any one, who has in his heart a particle of the spirit of that genuine Christianity which makes all true men love little children, fail to wish such an enterprise God-speed?—*Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune, July 11.*

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature, yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Walker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	9 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	72	81	81	72
Stand of bar. in inch	29.80	29.87		29.90

The following record will show the changes in the temperature, yesterday, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 5 A. M., 70°; 6 A. M., 74°; 9 A. M., 79°; 12 M., 80°; 3 P. M., 80°; 6 P. M., 81°; 9 P. M., 77°; 12 P. M., 75°. Average temperature yesterday, 78°. Average temperature for the week, 80°.

Explosion in Chiatton-Place.

At 9 o'clock last evening, an explosion occurred on the first floor of No. 127 Clinton-place, occupied by V. Bayon & Co., manufacturers of scientific instruments. The cause of the explosion, or what actually exploded, could not be learned, owing to the absence of the owners. The front windows of the house were blown out, the doors blown from their hinges, and other damage was done amounting to about $1,000. Fortunately no person was injured.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Judge Blatchford will return on Tuesday and will hold Court in the United States District Court on that day.

Michael Tapsicle was held for examination yesterday, by Commissioner Betts, on a charge of desertion from the Austrian bark Leo.

Eight members of the New-York Turnverein, yesterday, sailed in the steamer Donau to attend the German Turnfest, which is to come off at the City of Boston.

Chas. Goldsmith, aged four years, fell out of a window at his parent's residence, No. 245 East Fifty-ninth-street, last evening, and was seriously injured.

Chas. Mooney, a longshoreman, of No. 68 Bidge-street, fell into the hold of the ship Golden City, at Pier No. 45 East River, yesterday, and received severe injuries.

The book printing-houses are still resisting the strike of the Adams pressmen. But little work is offered, and the employers are confident of success.

Valentine Martinez, of the St. Denis Hotel, was arraigned at the Tombs yesterday on a charge of abduction, and was committed for examination.

Michael Kiernan, of No. 64 Mulberry-street, was held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, on a charge of stealing a horse, value $300, from Anna Regan, of No. 86 Bayard-street.

John Delevant, aged twenty-two, of East Twenty-third-street, was found, yesterday afternoon, at Fifty-seventh-street and Fourth-avenue suffering from the heat, and was taken to his home.

Charles F. Stillman, a clerk in the employ of Adams Express Company, was held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, on a charge of stealing a money package, containing $68, from his employers.

Hugh H. Gillon, of No. 320 East Thirty-second-street, while riding on the rear platform of a second-avenue car, yesterday, was assaulted by the conductor and thrown from the car, receiving severe injuries.

The French Band, La Garde Republicaine left for Boston, yesterday morning, and took the train for Chicago, whither they are going to fill some musical engagements. The duration of their stay is not known.

On Thursday William Cottrell, aged eighteen years, robbed a little boy named William Loober, aged ten years, of a silver watch and $2. On yesterday morning Cottrell was arrested by Officer Christopher, of the Fourth Precinct, and held for trial at the Tombs.

During a fight last evening between John Rhode, aged thirty-two, of No. 84 Elizabeth-street, and Bernard Dugan, of No. 123 Ludlow-street, Dugan stabbed Rhode in the left side with a pocket-knife, inflicting serious wound. Rhode was taken home. Dugan fled immediately after the stabbing and is still at large.

Isabella Schain, aged thirty-five, residing at East Forty-first-street and Third-avenue, was found in the street near her residence, last evening, insensible from the effects of opium, which it is guessed she had taken with intent to commit suicide. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Thomas F. Burnside was arrested, yesterday, by a Deputy Sheriff on an order of arrest, issued by Judge Gilbert, of Brooklyn, on complaint of Samuel Peck, who charges Burnside with making fraudulent representations, whereby complainant sustained heavy losses. He was held in $7,000 bail.

The Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending July 12: Applications for employment, 1,000; male help required, 296; female, 952. Situations procured for 246 males and 540 females; total, 1,004.

Gen. Howard, U. S. A., Special Commissioner to Arizona, will speak on Indian affairs this evening, at the South Reformed Church, corner of Fifth-avenue and Twenty-first-street. The several Apache and other Indian Chiefs now on a visit to this City will also be present and make addresses.

At a meeting of the Police Mutual Aid Association, held yesterday, Sergt. William H. Lefferts, President of the Association, presented the report for the quarter ending July 12, 1873, by which it appeared that there were six deaths during the quarter, and that the receipts for the same period were $1,979—the whole of which was disbursed.

Geo. Faith, claiming to reside in East Fifty-fifth-street, was arrested, yesterday, by Officer Britton, of the Broadway squad, on complaint of Peter V. Hunted, of No. 4 Park-place, who charged him with having, with others, attempted to rob him in the street. He was brought to Police Head-quarters and was photographed. He was subsequently taken before Alderman Coman, at the Tombs, and committed for examination without bail.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 475 arrests last week.

The tax receipts for the past week amounted to $32,371 34.

The water-rates collected up to Friday evening amounted to $15,800.

The new Brooklyn Orphan Asylum, on Atlantic-avenue, will be thrown open to visitors every Thursday.

During the month of June, 691 patients were treated in the Brooklyn E. D. Dispensary, of whom 265 were males, and 426 females.

The Grand Jury of Kings County came into Court yesterday morning with about twenty indictments. The Jury were then discharged with the thanks of the Court.

Julius Kaltz, a German baker, employed at No. 176 Bridge-street, was arrested, yesterday, charged with stealing $27 from his employer, Frederick Moreau.

Festus King, aged forty-six years, residing at No. 92 Atlantic-street, was taken suddenly ill at South Ferry, Friday evening, and conveyed to the Long Island College Hospital, where he died during the night.

Contractor Clark got home on Friday evening and was immediately arrested on the warrant issued against him by Contractor Frank Swift. Clark's bail was fixed at $1,000, which he gave and was discharged.

The inquest on the body of Officer John Donohue, the victim of the Battle-row gang, is postponed until Monday morning. The funeral will take place this morning at the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Second-street, Williamsburg.

The property-owners and residents along Lee-avenue have had their indignation excited by the proposed laying of railroad tracks through the avenue by the Williamsburg and Flatbush Railroad Company. Steps will be taken by the property-owners to prevent the accomplishment of this design.

STATEN ISLAND.

Yesterday Henry Lester, of Port Richmond, was arraigned before Justice Kilpatrick on a charge of false pretenses, and was held to bail in $300 to answer.

In consequence of the proceedings taken by the sufferers by the Westfield explosion, Anthony Bleecker will sell, under foreclosure of mortgages, all the property of the Staten Island Railroad and Ferry Company, at Vanderbilt Landing, on the 27th August.

LONG ISLAND.

Col. Wood, Chief of Police in Long Island City, who was said to be missing since Wednesday, is sick at his residence in Astoria.

Yesterday, Mrs. Williams, of Long Island City, was arrested for attempting to murder her daughter, aged fifteen years.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The July Term of the County Court and Court of Sessions for Westchester will commence at White Plains on Monday morning next, before Hon. S. D. Gilford, County Judge, and the Justices of Sessions.

Mr. William D. Hyer, Principal of Public School No. 4, town of Morrisania, has been requested by the Board of Education to send in his resignation within thirty days, without any cause being assigned.

Mrs. Kittie Sedgwick, widow of the late James H. Sedgwick, of Scarsdale, has applied to Surrogate Coffin for letters of administration on her husband's estate, valued at $125,000. Mr. Sedgwick died at Avenshon, France, on the 26th of February last.

A great deal of sentiment has been occasioned in Mamaroneck in consequence of the sudden death of Mrs. Bridget Edwards, in Washington-avenue, near Waverly-street, as it is alleged, by malpractice. Coroner Weeks made all the investigation he deemed necessary to satisfy his mind that there had been no malpractice in the case.

NEW-JERSEY.

The store of Henry Smith on Cane-street, Orange, was entered by burglars on Friday night and $200 worth of cigars taken.

Mr. Elihu Day, a well-known citizen and a capitalist of Newark, died in that city, yesterday. Mr. Day was at one time a member of the Assembly, and for a long time was President of the Newark Savings Institution.

The defense in the cases of Messrs. Hanson, Velleau and Robertson, charged in the indictments with conspiracy to defraud the City in having advanced the salaries of the Captains in each of the precincts beyond the amount specified in the charter, the extra amount, it is alleged, having been refunded and used for political purposes. The Commissioners were acquitted, two weeks ago, to the payment of $100 fine each, and were of course disfranchised, having been convicted of felony. The justice of the conviction and sentence was thoroughly canvassed at the time, all the men being prominent business men of high character, and it never having been charged that any personal use had been made of the moneys taken. The question immediately arose as to the ability of these men to still perform Commissioners, and Gov. Parker, upon whom the appointment of a new Board would devolve in the case of the removal of the old one, demanded an opinion of the Attorney-General. This opinion is in favor of the removal of the old Board, and under it Gov. Parker will probably take the responsibility of appointing a new Board, to serve till next April, when the term of the Legislature expires.

Mr. Gladstone declares that as all public offices are held upon the implied condition of a faithful performance of the duties of such offices, they are forfeited and made vacant without any supplementary proceedings, immediately upon conviction of a crime contrary to the duties of the office, or for other crime, if it be infamous. The sentence of office is *ipso facto*. No writ of *ouo warranto* can be granted since it is inapplicable, but any additional proceeding must be in the form of an inquest of office to ascertain its forfeiture, or a writ of *scire facias*, to show cause why the office shall not be seized into the hands of the person having the power of appointment, or to repeal the grant of office. The record of an indictment and conviction for an offense against the duties of an office, or an infamous offense, together with the record of appointment, are equivalent to an inquest of office and establishes a vacancy. In its application to the Police Commissioners, then it is necessary to establish the identity of the parties named in the record of appointment, and the record of conviction to establish such a vacancy.

The Attorney-General goes on to show this identity, and also that the crime of which a conviction was had was one both against the duties of the office, as the Police, and the City of whose interests they were the guardians, and an infamous crime, as they are deprived of the right to appear as witnesses and lose the elective franchise. He concludes by saying: The office of both of those appointed was undoubtedly forfeited and vacated by the commission of the crime, and the forfeiture and continued vacancy is duly established by the proper record evidence, except in the case of Hutton, whose office expired, became vacant and was filled by the term meeting before the proper evidence of the forfeiture and vacancy of his office became vacant.

In place of Commissioners Hutton, Mr. Jacob Marinus was appointed a member of the Board, and he alone of the members will be able to continue in office under this ruling of Mr. Gladstone. What effect this decision can have on the condition of the city cannot be known. Since the sentence the Board has met and transacted their regular business, including the appointing, suspending and dismissing them from the force. It is extremely doubtful if business thus transacted can stand, and the city affairs may be thrown into a bad condition, and the city may possibly be left with an unpaid Police force or without any. The members of the Board, however, maintain their right still to act, and will contest the matter against any new Board that may be appointed.

A Suit Against a German Catholic Priest for Slander.

Mr. F. W. Schloss, a German tailor, residing at Union Hill, has commenced suit against Father Barnard, a priest of the German Catholic Church in that place, for slander, laying the damages at $5,000. Schloss is a parishioner of Father Barnard's, and has been President of a Catholic Benevolent Society. The funds of this Society were expended by Schloss by the priest for the purposes of the church, but he declined to turn them over, claiming that he could not do so without an order from the Society. On the succeeding Sunday, it is alleged, Mr. Barnard arose in the pulpit after each service and denounced him to the congregation as a "rascal and a swindler," and charged the congregation the report that Schloss was a Freemason, and induced a number of his shop-girls to leave him upon false representations.

Departure of Johann Strauss for Europe.

Johann Strauss, the famous composer and orchestra leader, took his departure for Europe yesterday afternoon, on the steam-ship Donau, of the North German line. Herr Strauss received a large number of friends at the Clarendon Hotel this morning, among whom were many of our principal musicians. A few minutes after 12 o'clock he made his appearance on board the vessel, accompanied by his wife. He was shortly afterward joined by Count Arco, of the German Legation, who was followed by Mr. Boleslawsky, Secretary of the Austrian Legation at Washington, and Mr. Rosen, the agent of Mme. Pauline Lucca and Mr. Strauss for this country. Mr. Strauss shook hands heartily with both these gentlemen, and expressed deep regret at leaving so many friends in the United States.

Mr. Strauss said that he bade farewell to the people of the United States with the kindest feelings. He should always remember this country with delight, especially the City of New York, of whom he spoke very enthusiastically, calling it a "second Paris." He expressed a desire to once again publicly thank the Press in general for the courtesy and good-will it had invariably extended toward him since his advent at the Boston Jubilee.

Speedy Restitution.

John Murphy, a wagon thief, was brought into the Tombs yesterday morning, charged with having attempted to steal a piece of cloth from the store of C. H. Blake, No. 97 Franklin-street, at 10½ o'clock. About an hour after the attempted theft, Murphy was convicted at Special Sessions, and sentenced to six months imprisonment. On being removed he said, "Judge, this is speedy retribution."

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—Mrs. Hines and daughter, D. C. Roe, G. W. Brown, A. Bettsell, George A. Bartholomew, P. Hampson, G. G. Duron, Maggie Kennedy, E. P. Matthews, John Mortick, Robert C. Erwin, E. Hampson, B. Hampson, A. Yetsberg, J. A. Brown, W. A. Walker, J. H. Jones, James Smith, wife and child, Mrs. McGinnis, Mrs. Cottington and infant, Miss Orgill, George Cottington, Robert Cottington, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Hall and child, Mrs. Williams, R. Jackson, E. Isaac and wife, Ed. Isaac, George Isaac, Rebecca Isaac, Wm. Burt.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Algeria, from Liverpool, with E. Jones, C. F. Wilsch, W. H. Barnard, J. C. Dunn, J. Dr. Mt. Mrs. Rudolph, Mrs. W. S. Anderson, Miss Hadsh, Mrs. W. F. Bailey, Miss Read, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bliss, W. Nichols, N. A. Colburne, Mr. and Mrs. Chancellor, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gerard, Mrs. Bell, Miss Bell, J. J. Eaton, G. S. Holden, Mr. H. E. West, Rev. Wm. Smith and wife, Mrs. J. Guilford Smith, Mr. Newcomb, J. H. Longworth, N. Bliss, Mr. Trayers, Dr. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Salisbury, Mrs. Nelson, Miss Nelson, (A. Madison, Miss Ambrose, Rev. W. H. Pratt, Miss Tyle, Mrs. Lanahan and infant, Miss Carper, S. Albergar, E. W. Bliss, F. W. Bon, Chas. Hilton, W. J. Smith, Capt. Blake, L. Bolton, Master V. J. Byle, F. Richmeiter, John Bond, S. A. Bailey, W. B. Williams, H. G. Simbaldt, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, W. Stanley, Rev. Mr. Gardner, Rev. Mr. Greathead, Miss Cantenay, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Wolfenden, Mr. and Mrs. Seager, Miss S. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Jing, H. Hazelond and child, E. McGrath, Dr. Hempel and lady, Jules Wessner, Francis Kirk, George Balfour, A. Gassman.

In steam-ship Scandinavia, from Copenhagen, Cuxhaven and Leith, J. Noll, H. Fick, Mrs. E. Whitney and child, Miss M. Long, G. W. Holbrook, Miss Holbrook, Mrs. G. W. Holbrook, J. Powell, P. M. Gatzo, Mrs. A. Hatch, Miss A. G. Tolley, Miss J. Tolley, Mrs. Tatnall, Miss Tatnall, Miss Kate Freeland, Mrs. Dunne, W. G. Miller, W. W. Gealous, Miss Wilson, J. W. Hallock, W. Chesnut, J. R. Clarke, J. S. Wilson, J. Schulte, with nine children, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Clark, Mrs. Ar. Russell, Miss E. Wolcott, Mrs. D. Warkley and wife, J. Harris, J. C. Shaw, L. M. Cornell and wife, Rev. M. Hanley, D. Ingram and wife.

In the steam-ship City of Washington, from Liverpool.—S. Todd, T. Kavanagh, N. C. Ingersoll, H. G. Ingersoll, E. Ingersoll, E. Ingersoll, Jr., Master Ingersoll, E. Ingersoll, Miss Ingersoll, Mrs. Ingersoll, Miss Ingersoll, Jas. Gray, John Shaw, Henry Parkhouse, H. V. Dodge, Jas. Taylor, J. Crosby, M. Crosby, A. M. Crosby, A. C. Crosby, Marie M. Crosby, Gertrude M. Crosby, Bernardie Crosby, John Crosby.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, July 12.

Cleared.

Steam-ship Bremen, (Br.) Schroth, Hamburg, with mdse. and passengers to Kuhn, Schroder & Co.; Ariadne, Jones, Glasgow, with Kay Wise, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Old Dominion, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Gerard B. Allen & Son; R. Bartlett, Smith, Baltimore; Black Diamond, Wilson, Philadelphia, A. Abbott; Neptune, Beaver, Boston, M. F. Dunn; City of Brooklyn, (Br.) Griffith, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Simon, (Ger.) Ernst, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. B. Morgan & Co.; Sam Jackson, Atkins, Savannah, Syer & Garland; Queen City of the Gulf, Hallock, New-Orleans, H. E. Crowell & Co.; Charles Somstock, Drake, Philadelphia, J. & H. Seligman; E. C. Walker, Sherrin, Philadelphia; Bristol, Wallace, Philadelphia; Acushnet, Hector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ships Union, Union, Patmos, Lawrence, Gottenburg, Minnie A. Rod, Hampton, (Br.) McMullin, Gottenburg, Snow & Burgess; Joyeuse, (Br.) Wilson, Liverpool, Arkell, Tuffs & Co.; Geo. Shelter, Lord, San Francisco, F. Talbot & Co.

Barks Abbie Thomas, (Br.) Burgess, Sydney, Boyd & Hincken; Golden Fleece, (Br.) Rhodes, Bu